

Devotions.

FIRST PART

In the Antient Way of

OFFICES.

WITH

PSALMS, HYMNS, and

PRAY'RS; for every

day in the Week, and every

Holiday in the Year.

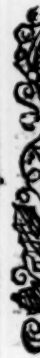
Second Edition :

Corrected and Augmented.

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T O
The Honourable
H. J. Esq.

SIR,

IT may seem perhaps but a bad Complement, and no less unreasonable than unusual, to begin an Address of this nature with an open Declaration that the Present I offer neither needs nor courts any Man's Patronage to set it off. 'Tis above

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De-

Epistle Dedicatory.

Defences and Apologies, and those Ends at which Dedications commonly aim; nay, above your Self, and the World, and confines upon its neereſt Neighbour, Heaven, by the ſublime Charity it breaths. 'Tis a Book which Catholiks uſe with very great Devotion and Benefit. The moderate Proteſtant will find nothing in it he can with reaſon diſlike, nor the paſſionate Zealot which he can juſtly traduce. 'Tis the moſt Subſtantial part of Divinity render'd uſefully Practical. 'Tis the ripe Production of an ardently enſlam'd Will expreſſed by an excellently clear Underſtanding; yet ſo, that only the Heart ſeems to ſpeak and not the Brain. In a word, 'tis the Beſt Matter deliver'd in the Beſt Manner.

This, *Sir*, is the juſt Character of the Book I ſend You; and this given I dare better avow the deſign I had

Epistle Dedicatory.

in sending it, which was to do you a Substantial Good. Already You have perus'd it, and, no doubt, experienc't those Heavenly Impressions it uses to work in its Readers. This particular Relation will, questionles, give new degrees of Concern for what's your Own; and Those, a more particular and more penetrative Addiction to its devout Contents. And now, I hope, it will appear You might have receiv'd Less Respect with a Better Complement: For, certainly 'tis a greater Service to present what's able truly to advantage and perfect your own Interiour, than some sleight Piece, empty of true Inward Worth, and therefore humbly suing Your Name would please to guild it with an Extrinsecal Reflexion. I comprehend not at all what this glorious Eternizing of Names by giving Posterity occasion to talk of us, can signify; but I understand

Epistle Dedicatory.

very well what it means to plant and improve such Dispositions in the Soul as entitle it to an Eternity of Infinite Bliss.

Yet think not, *Sir*, that, while I aim at the Inward ennobling Your Mind, I neglect wholly that Outward Appendage, *Honour* : which (like a Glory about a Saint) uses to accompany Virtuous Worth, and render it by this embellishment conspicuous and recommendable to the World. 'Tis no small mark of a Goodnes more than Common, to be truly judg'd able to discern, and willing to value and approve Books of this nature. It argues strongly that you have imprinted a conceit in those who know You that You are above light and flashy Fancies, and that Your Mind is fram'd for the most solid and Christian Entertainments; and (which is a great praise as the World

Epistle Dedicatory.

World goes) that You think it no disgrace to own a deep sence of Virtue, Religion, and all that tends to advance those only valuable Concerns. Be this Book then your Own, by Rooting it in your Heart by Pious Contemplation, and Branching it into your Life by Virtuous Action; for thus 'twill be more truly Yours, than either I, or the Author himself, were He alive, could possibly make it.

And now I have mention'd the Author, be pleas'd to know that his Quality makes this Book particularly suitable to your Self. Had it been writ by some Recollect cloister'd up in a voluntary Confinement, it had been obvious to apprehend, that his Meditations were disproportion'd to one of Your Rank, and only proper to such abstracted Devotes; perhaps it might be thought

Epistle Dedicatory.

thought too, that Melancholy had no small share in the penning them. But he was a Gentleman, so far from retirement, that his Chamber was generally open to Multitudes, who either lov'd his friendly Affability, or needed his useful Advice or Charitable Assistance. His Conversation and outward behaviour were exceeding cheerful and pleasant. He appear'd Severe in nothing but sincere Honesty, in nothing Singular but perfect Innocence consistent with so much Freedom. The Great Business of his Life, that concern'd Heaven was transacted in the inmost recess of his Soul, and never disclos'd it self without reluctancy and constraint. He was a Traveller, and brought home from Forreign Countries all that could conduce to a Manly becomingness and wise carriage, leaving the Extravagancies and Follies where he found them. He was well skill'd

Epistle Dedicatory.

ad skill'd in the best of our European
m. Languages, and an absolute Master
m of our own. He comprehended also,
as to a very great degree of excellency,
no Law, Mathematicks, Philosophy, but
y, he penetrated throughly all the so-
a- lid and useful parts of Divinity, which
on comfort Faith and advance Charity:
d- To exercise these two Virtues in his
p. own judgment, and assist Others whose
re *Genius* was likely to relish the same
r. generous way, he compos'd these *De-*
so *votions*; which were long us'd by di-
fs vers private Friends, and Transcripts
en of them so multiply'd, that they were
fs already become half publick, ere He
lf thought fit to let them be Printed. Less
t. then a Year had vended the whole
nt First Impression; when He had pro-
ll vided, for a Second, both a Preface, to
e- vindicate it from some weak Excep-
a- tions, as also some Alterations and
es Additions, to render it more perfect
ll & satisfactory to the truly Ingenuous.

But

Epistle Dedicatory.

But himself at length dasht out again, the former, as not worth the while, the later will be found here in this present Edition, which had appeared sooner and better, had it not been for the Incredible Difficulties of the Press. Some other Works of his, not unsuitable to these, may possibly ere long appear in the World. Besides which, he had begun also an Office of the *B. Virgin*, intending to annex it to these *Devotions*; which was so inimitably Excellent, that scarce any will be found in all respects able to match his Sense and Expression, or finish it as it ought. The Prayers throughout this Book were by his desire writ by a worthy Hand, with which he joyn'd His in a perfect friendship. Thus having fitted his Soul by a well-spent life, for a happy death, He sweeten'd a tedious sickness with a perpetual exercise of Divine Love. Once asking Him if I should discourse to Him about some

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Epistle Dedicatory.

ain,
e devout Subject, he answered, after a
his long pause, *I thank you, I am best with*
ed *my own thoughts* : I could perceive he
for was then wholly taken up with some
fs high contemplation by his unusual
it loathnes to admit Discourses of that
ng kind. Another time he askt me when
ch, I would write something about *Di-*
B. *vine Hope*; the unexpressible comfort
se of which his clear Conscience made
ly him feelingly experience. His Phyfi-
ad cian being wisht by a friend to declare
se whether he were in immediate danger,
nt. He desir'd him to speak plainly, add-
ok ing these words, *God be prais'd, I am*
ny *more afraid of one ill night, than I am of*
a *death*. He receiv'd the welcome senti-
ed ments of his approaching dissolution,
a with an incredible transport of Joy,
us which, notwithstanding his reser-
of vednes in discoveries of this nature,
I broke forth at times with, -- *Satiabor--*
ne *Satiabor---cum apparuerit Gloria tua.*
e- Lastly, When he perceiv'd imminent
Death

Epistle Dedicatory.

Death beginning to seize his Vitals, summoning all his Principles and Powers of his soul to produce one vigorous act of Divine Love, winging her for her flight towards Heaven, he spent the last effort of his feeble dying breath in these words, *Now---heartily for Heaven---through Jesus Christ.*

This was the happy Period of that truly Christian Race; the chief Foot-steps of which, Providence has left imprinted in this Book for others to tread after Him; and, particularly, Your Self; to whom, besides the Common Motives, this Appropriation makes it a new degree of duty, as the Offering it lays a particular Obligation on me heartily to wish You that happy Advantage by it.

*Your true Honourer and
Humble Servant*

J. S.

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DIRECTIONS.

THis Book consists chiefly of Eleven Offices: One for each day in the Week: One for our Saviour's Feasts: One for the H. Ghost: One for Saints: and One for the Dead.

Each Office has four Parts; Matins and Lauds, for the Morning. Vespers and Complin, for the Evening.

The manner of reciting.

When one says his Pray'rs alone, the circumstances are free to be govern'd by his own devotion. But if two say together, 'tis convenient they agree on some Rules: for which purpose these following are propos'd; yet so as to be alter'd by their own discretion as they please.

The Place, I suppose, will be their private Oratory, or other convenient Retirement.

Directions.

Matins.

First, Both stand a while, to make the Presence of God, and implore his assistance, either without set form of words, or with the Pray'r, Prevent we beseech Thee, &c. secretly.

Then Both make the sign of the Cross, and say,

In the Name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the H. Ghost. Amen.

Then Both, joyning their hands before their breasts, and lowly bowing their heads, say,

Blessed be the H. and undivided Trinity, now and for ever. Amen.

Then Both kneel and say,
Our Father. Hail Mary. I believe.
Thus far secretly.

Then Both rise, and standing, A. says with an audible voice,

O Lord open thou our lips. (Saying these words, he makes the sign of the Cross with his thumb mov'd near his mouth.)

B. And our mouths shal declare thy praise. A. O.

Directions.

A. O God incline unto our aid. Saying this, he makes the sign of the Cross, moving his hand from the forehead to the brest, then from the left shoulder to the right.)

B. O Lord make hast to help us.

A. Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the H. Ghost.

B. As it was in the beginning, both now & ever, world without end. Amen.

Then Both say, Alleluja; except in Lent, when Alleluja is always omitted.

Then, Both standing, A. says the Invitatory. B. repeats it. A. says the first Verse of the Psalm. B. again repeats the Invitatory. A. says the second Verse. B. the Invitatory; and so to the end of that Psalm. A. says, Glory be. B. As it was. A. says the Invitatory. B. repeats it. Then, of the Hymn, each recites his Stanza.

Then One says the Antiphon: The Other begins the Psalm, which they recite alternately, Both sitting. And so all the rest of the Psalms and Antiphons.

*At the end of every Psalm, Both rise,
or*

Directions.

or at least bow their heads, while the first Verse of Glory be, &c., is said,

The three Psalms being ended Both, standing, say secretly, Our Father---

Then A. reads the first Lesson: after which, B. begins the Responsory as far as to the first Star. There A. takes it and goes on to the next full point. Then B. to the second Star; and that Star A. again repeats to the next full point, as before.

Thus are all Responsories said.

B. reads the second Lesson. A. Begins the Resp. to the first Star. B. goes on to the full point. Then A. to the second Star, and that B. repeats.

A. reads the third Lesson, B. begins the Resp. A. goes on, &c. as above.

At the end of the third Responsory, Te Deum is said, on all Sundays and Holidays; except the Sundays of Advent & Lent, and then 'tis omitted, and immediately after the third Responsory, Lauds begin; and so, always, on the Week-days, regularly: But because, in Families especially, want of time for both on the Week-

Directions.

Week-days may perhaps make it convenient to assign Matins alone for one week and Lauds for another; ther's a concluding Pray'r put at the end of each Matins; after which Commemorations, &c. as at Lauds.

Lauds.

BEfore Lauds, pause a while, to reflect on what you have read, and to renew attention. Then,

Both standing, **A.** begins,

O God incline, &c. (saying these words, he makes the sign of the Cross from forehead to brest, &c.)

B. O Lord make hast, &c. as at Matins.

But, if Lauds alone be said, say the whole Matin's Introduction and Invitatory: Then,

The Ant. and Psalms are all recited alternately, Both sitting. Then, both standing up, One reads the Capitulum or short Lesson; the other begins the Hymn; of which, each says his Stanza, to the end.

c

Then

Directions.

Then B. says the Ant. A. the Vers. B. the Resp.

A. Let us Pray. Then Both kneeling, A. says the Pray'r of the Day. B. Amen.

On all Sundays and Holidays, immediately after the Hymn, the Cant. Benedictus is said, with its Ant. before and after.

In all Commemorations, B. says the Ant. A. the Vers. B. the Resp. A. the Prayer.

After all the Prayers both of the day, and of the Commemorations, A. says,

A. O Lord hear our Prayers,

B. And let our supplications come to Thee.

A. Bless we our Lord :

B. Thanks be to God.

A. May the souls of the Faithful departed, through the mercy of God, rest in peace. B. Amen.

Pause and meditate according to your devotion. Then A. says, The Blessing of God Almighty, Father, Son, and H. Ghost,

Directions.

Ghost, descend upon us, and dwell in our hearts for ever. B. Amen.

Pause a while, then rise, and so ends the Morning-Office.

Vespers.

Both stand a while, to make the presence of God, and implore his grace. Then say, In the Name, &c. Blessed be, &c. as at Matins.

Then kneeling say, Our Father. Hail Mary. Thus far secretly.

Then both rise and stand. A. says audibly, O God incline, &c. as at Lauds.

The Ant. Psalms, Capitulum, Hymn, and all the rest of Vespers are said in the same method as at Lauds.

If they go on immediately to Complin, then, having made a short pause to reflect on what is said, and renew attention, they omit, The blessing of, &c. and rising from their knees, A. begins,

Directions.

Complin.

A. **O**ur help is, &c.

B. Who made, &c.

All the Versicles, Responsories, Antiphons, Psalms, Hymn, are said alternately. A. says the Capitalum. B. the Antiphon. A. the Versicle. B. the Respons. Then, both kneel during the rest of the Office.

A. says, Let us pray, and the Pray'r.

B. Amen. A. Vouchsafe. B. Amen.

A. All the Versicles following:

B. All the Responsories.

A. The Pray'r, Visit we. B. Amen.

A. O Lord hear. B. And let our.

A. Bless we our Lord. B. Thanks be to God.

A. May the souls, &c. B. Amen.

Pause a while: then A. says, Our Lord give us his peace. B. And life everlasting, Amen.

Then A. says One of the great Antiphons of our B. Lady. B. Amen.

A. says the Versicle. B. the Respons.

A. Let

Directions.

A. Let us pray, and the Pray'r. B. Amen.

Pause a while: then A. says,

The blessing of God, &c. B. Amen.

Pause a while, rise. So ends the Office of the whole day.

The Office of our Saviour

Is said on all the Feasts of our Saviour, all Sundays of Advent, &c. as is noted in the Proper of Festivals: where you will find a particular Invit. (which is to be recited with its Psalm) and three particular Ant., one for each Psalm of Matins and Vespers; also an Ant. for Benedictus and Magnificat, with a V. R. and Pray'r. And then those set down in the Office are omitted; they being provided only for those who think the particular ones too troublesome, and such as chuse to say our Saviours Office sometimes on days to which it is not appropriated.

All the rest, Psalms, Lessons, Hymns, &c. say, as in the Office of our Saviour.

Directions.

The Office of the H. Ghost.

Is said on Whitsunday, Munday, and Tuesday: and on every first Wednesday of the Month, (omitting Te Deum, Benedictus, and Magnificat) unless it be a Holiday; and then 'tis remitted to the next convenient Day.

The Office of Saints.

Is intended only for Feasts of Obligation, but may be apply'd to Others, according to particular devotion.

In saying this Office, the same method is to be observ'd as in that of our Saviour.

The Office of the Dead.

Is said every first Monday of the Month, unless it be a Holiday; and then 'tis transfer'd to the next convenient Day.

Directions.

Day: as also at other times, according to occasion or particular devotion.

When ever this Office is said, that of the Day is omitted: only the ordinary Complin must be us'd; this having none of its own.

Of Concurrence of Offices.

If a Holiday fall on a Sunday, the Office is said for the Holiday: except Easter-day, Whitsunday, Trinity-Sunday, and the Sundays in Advent; on which Days Commemoration is only made of the Holiday.

If any Holiday happen on Thursday, Friday or Saturday in Holy-Week, 'tis omitted that year without a Commemoration.

If any Holiday happen on Monday or Tuesday in Easter or Whitsun-Week, 'tis omitted that Year with a Commemoration.

Directions.

An Octave.

Is the same Day Sennight after a Feast; til which be past, the Feast is every day Commemorated.

These Feasts have Octaves: Christmas-day, Twelf-day, Ascension, Whitsunday, Corpus Christi, Assumption of the B. Virgin, All-Saints.

A Commemoration.

Is made, by reciting the Ant. V. R. and Pray'r, in the Proper of Festivals, for the Feast commemorated: and 'tis to be made immediately after the Pray'r of the Day whose Office is actually said, both at Lauds and Vespers.

The same rule is also to be observ'd for the Occasionals.

Holidays

Directions.

Holidays of Obligation.

All Sundays, New Years-day, Twelf-day, Candlemas, the Annunciation, Assumption and Nativity of the B. Virgin, all the Twelve Apostles, S. Joseph, the Invention of the H. Cross, S. John Baptist, S. Ann (Mother of the B. Virgin,) S. Laurence, S. Michael, All-Saints, Christmas-day, S. Stephen, H. Innocents, S. Sylvester.

To which are here added (for the devout) S. Mark, S. Mary Magdalene, S. Luke.

Moveable Holidays.

Easter-day, with two days next following, Ascension-day, Whit-sunday with two days following, Corpus Christi-day.

Fasting-days.

All Lent (except Sundays): the Ember-days: the Eves of Christmas and Whit-

Directions.

Whitsunday; of Candlemas, and the Annunciation (*unless it fall in Easter-week*); of the Nativity and Assumption of the B. Virgin; of All-Saints; of all the Twelve Apostles (except S. John Evang., & SS. Philip and Jacob); of the Nativity of S. John Baptist; of S. Laurence: all Fridays; except in Christmas, and between Easter and Ascension. (*As long as the Bridegroom is with us, Mat. 9. 15.*)

Ember days.

Wednesday, Friday and Saturday, next following the First Sunday in Lent, Whitsunday, the Exaltation of the H. Cross, and S. Lucy's day.

Days of Abstinence.

All Sundays in Lent; all Saturdays in the Year; Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday before Ascension; and S. Marks Day, if it fall not in Easter-Week.

These

Directions.

These Lessons are out of H. Scripture, but the particular places not always cited, because sometimes the Lesson is not taken out of one place, but compos'd of many.

THE

Directions.

These Directions are out of H. Scip.

to be used in the following manner.

1. The first Direction is to be used in the following manner.

2. The second Direction is to be used in the following manner.

3. The third Direction is to be used in the following manner.

4. The fourth Direction is to be used in the following manner.

5. The fifth Direction is to be used in the following manner.

6. The sixth Direction is to be used in the following manner.

7. The seventh Direction is to be used in the following manner.

8. The eighth Direction is to be used in the following manner.

9. The ninth Direction is to be used in the following manner.

10. The tenth Direction is to be used in the following manner.

11. The eleventh Direction is to be used in the following manner.

12. The twelfth Direction is to be used in the following manner.

13. The thirteenth Direction is to be used in the following manner.

14. The fourteenth Direction is to be used in the following manner.

15. The fifteenth Direction is to be used in the following manner.

16. The sixteenth Direction is to be used in the following manner.

17. The seventeenth Direction is to be used in the following manner.

18. The eighteenth Direction is to be used in the following manner.

19. The nineteenth Direction is to be used in the following manner.

20. The twentieth Direction is to be used in the following manner.



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THE
OFFICE FOR SUNDAY.
MATINS.

Introduction.

PRevent, we beseech thee, O Lord, our actions with thy holy inspirations, and carry them on by thy gracious assistance; that every prayr and work of ours may begin always from thee, and by thee be happily ended, through Christ our Lord, Amen.

IN the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the holy Ghost, Amen.

BLessed be the holy and undivided Trinity, now and for ever, Amen.

Our Father who art in Heaven, hallowed be thy name, thy Kingdom come, thy will be done, on earth, as it is in heaven: give us this day our dayly Bread, and forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive them that trespass against us; And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil. Amen.

HAil Mary, full of grace, our Lord is with thee: blessed art thou among women; and blessed is the fruit of thy womb, JESUS. Holy Mary, Mother
B of

of God, pray for us sinners, now and in the hour of our death, Amen.

I Believe in God, the Father Almighty, Creator of heaven and earth: and in Jesus Christ, his only Son our Lord; who was conceived by the H. Ghost; born of the Virgin Mary; suffer'd under *Pontius Pilate*; was Crucified, dead, and buried; He descended into hell; the third day He rose again from the dead; He ascended into heaven, and sits at the right hand of God the Father Almighty; from thence He shall come to judge the living and the dead: I believe in the H. Ghost; the holy Catholick Church; the Communion of Saints; the forgiveness of Sins; the Resurrection of the Body; and Life Everlasting, Amen.

V. O Lord open thou our Lips:

R. And our mouths shall declare thy praise.

V. O God incline unto our aid:

R. O Lord make hast to help us.

V. Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the H. Ghost:

R. As it was in the beginning, both now and ever world without end Amen. Alleluja.

Thus far is the Introduction; and it is said in the beginning of every Matins, except Those of the Dead.

In Lent Allelujah is ev'ry where omitted.

Invitatory: Come, let's adore our glorify'd Jesus.

Come, let's adore our glorify'd Jesus.

Psal. I.

Behold the Angels assembled in their Quire;
and the blessed Saints ready with their Hymns:
behold

Sunday Matins.

3

behold the Church prepares her solemn Offices; and summons all her Children to bring in their prayſes.

Come, let's adore our glorify'd Jeſus.

The King of heav'n himſelf invites us, and graciouſly calls us into his own preſence: He bids us ſuſpend our mean imployments in the world; to receive the honour of treating with Him.

Come, let's adore our glorify'd Jeſus.

To him we ow. all the days of our life; at leaſt, let us pay this one to his ſervice: a ſervice ſo ſweet and eaſie in it ſelf; and ſo infinitely rich in its eternal rewards.

Come, let's adore our glorify'd Jeſus.

Let us chearfully aſcend to the houſe of our Lord, the place he has choſen, for our ſakes, to dwell in: let us reverently bow to his holy Altars; where himſelf in perſon comes to meet our prayers.

Come, let's adore our glorify'd Jeſus.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the H. Ghoſt.

As it was in the beginning, both now, and ever, world without end, Amen.

Come, let's adore our glorify'd Jeſus.

Come, let's adore our glorify'd Jeſus.

Hymn I.

BEhold we come, dear Lord, to Thee;
And bow before thy Throne:
We come to offer, on our knee,
Our vows to Thee alone.

What e're we have, what e're we are,
Thy bounty freely gave:
Thou doſt us here in mercy ſpare;
And wilt hereafter ſave.

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But

Sunday Matins.

But O, can all our store afford
 No better gifts for Thee?
 Thus we confess thy riches, Lord;
 And thus our poverty.

'Tis not our tongue or knee can pay
 The mighty debt we ow:
 Far more we should, than we can, say;
 Far lower, should we bow.

Come then, my soul, bring all thy pow'rs,
 And grieve thou hast no more:
 Bring ev'ry day thy choycest hours,
 And thy great God adore.

But, above all, prepare thy heart,
 On this his own blest Day;
 In its sweet task to bear thy part,
 And sing, and love, and pray.

Glory to Thee, Eternal Lord!
 Thrice blessed Three in One:
 Thy name at all times be ador'd;
 Till time it self be done. Amen.

Antiphon. This is the day which our Lord has made;
 let us be glad and rejoyce therein: Alleluia.

Psal. II.

Welcome, blest day, wherein the Sun of Justice
 arose,* and chased away the clouds of fear.

Welcome, thou birth-day of our hopes; a day of
 joy and publique refreshment.

A day of helines and solemn devotion; a day of
 rest and universal Jubilee.

Wel-

Sunday Matins.

5

Welcome to us and our dark world ; and may thy radiant Name shine bright for ever.

May all the earth be enlightned with thy beams ; and every frozen heart dissolve and sing.

This is the day which our Lord has made ; let us be glad and rejoyce therein.

This is the day he has sanctify'd to himself ; and call'd by his own most holy Name.

That in it we may meet to adore his Greatness ; and admire the wonders of his infinite Power.

That we may remember his innumerable Mercies ; and deeply imprint them in the center of our heart .

That we may visit his holy Temple ; and lumbly present our homage at his Altars.

Those sacred Altars, where the Lamb of God is daily offer'd ; and the memory of our Saviour's love continually renew'd.

Worthy art thou, O Lord, of all our time ; worthy the praises of all thy creatures.

Every moment of our life is bound to bless thee ; since every moment subsists by thy Goodness.

Shall others labour so much for vanity ; and shall we not rest for the service of our God ?

Shall we employ the whole week on our selves ; and not offer in gratitude one day to Thee ?

To Thee, who bestowst on us all we have ; and wilt give us hereafter more than we hope.

O gracious Lord, whose mercy accepts * such slender payment as our poverty affords.

Whose bounty grants so liberally to us ; and retains so small a part for thy self.

O make us faithfully observe our duty, and render so exactly the tribute we owe to thee ;

That, passing still thy days to thy honour, we may end our own in thy favour.

Glory be, &c. As it was, &c.

B 3

Ant:

Ant: This is the day which our Lord has made ; let us be glad and rejoyce therein : Alleluja.

Ant: Thou hast created all things, O Lord, for the use of man ; and man for the enjoyment of thy self.

Psal. III.

When the harvest Sun provides a cloud, and seems to rest his wearied beams.

He seeks not to save the journey of his light, but only spares the Reapers head.

Much less seek'st thou, O Lord, who mad'st the Sun, * and inspir'st all creatures to represent thy bounty;

Much less seek'st thou, by the reserve of a day, to procure thine own repose.

Thou who createdst all things by a word of thy mouth, and sustain'st them in thy hand, without feeling any weight.

Who govern'st the whole World without perplexing thy thoughts ; and always remain'st the same unchangeable fulnes.

'Tis not to increase thine own Eternity, that thus thou tak'st a portion of our time.

Thy goodnes friendly bears the name ; but intends for us all the profit of the day.

That the wearied hands may be reliev'd with rest, and enabled to lift themselves up to thee.

That the ignorant minds may be taught thy truth ; and learn the way to everlasting happines.

That the guilty consciences may accuse their crimes ; and be absolv'd on earth, to be pardon'd in heaven.

That the love-prepared souls may approach thy Table ; and feast their hopes with that delicious banquet.

That all may speak to thee by Prayer ; and hear thy voice by the mouth of their Pastors. O

Sunday Matins.

7

O blessed Lord, what excellent arts * has thy wisdom invented to bring us to thy self!

Thou tak'st our eyes by the beauty of thy House; and the decent splendors of thy solemn Offices.

Thou quicken'st our affections by the liveliness of Pictures; and meltest our hearts with the sweetness of thy Musick.

Thou strengthen'st our Faith by thy publique Assemblies; and improv'st our Charity both to Thee and one another;

While we all meet together for the same blest end; and by mutual reflexions encrease our fervours.

Happy, thrice happy they, O Merciful God! whom thy Providence has favour'd with all these blessings.

Who freely may enter thy holy Sanctuary; and sing aloud their praises to thy Name.

Who every day may wait on thy Altars; and there securely adore thy Person.

Where thou art pleas'd to deny these Mercies; refuse not, O Lord, to extend thy grace;

That at least we may build a little Chappel in our hearts; and consecrate our selves entirely to thee.

Be thou but present, gracious God! and fill our Souls with thy chaste love:

No farther motives shall we need to draw us; nor other Temple to address our Prayers.

Since every place, where Thou art nor, is unholy; and where thou art is Joy and Peace,

Glory be, &c. As it was, &c.

Ant: Thou hast created all things, O Lord, for the use of Man; and Man for the enjoyment of thy self.

Ant: Has the Almighty Goodness made all things for us; and shall we do nothing for Him? nothing for our selves?

Psalm.

Psal. IV.

Come, let us lay aside the cares of this world ; and take into our minds the Joys of Heav'n.

Let us empty our heads of all other thoughts ; and prepare that upper room to entertain our God.

Retiring from the many distractions of this life ; and closely recollecting all the forces of our soul.

So to pursue in earnest that One necessary work ; the securing to our selves the Kingdom of Heav'n.

Why should we thus neglect that sacred Science ; and be busy in every thing but our own Salvation ?

Why should we still forsake the real substance ; to embrace an empty fancy ?

Miserable are they, O Lord, who study all things else ; and never seek to tast thy sweetnes.

Miserable, though their skill can number the Stars ; and trace out the ways of the Planets.

To know thee, O Lord, is to be truly wise ; and to contemplate thee, the highest learning.

But, O thou glorious God of Truth ; in whom the Treasures of Knowledge are all laid up !

Unless thou draw the Curtain from before our eyes ; and drive away the clouds that intercept our sight.

Never shall we see those heav'nly mysteries ; nor discern the beauty of thy Providence.

Send forth thy light, O thou morning Star ! and lead us to thy holy Hill.

Send forth thy truth, O increated Wisdom ! and bring us to thy blessed Tabernacle.

Shew us thy self, O glorious J E S U ! and in thee we shall behold all we can wish.

Only so much we beg to conceive of thy Majesty ; as may move our hearts to seek thee.

Only so much of thy unapproachable Deity ; as may guide our Souls to find thee.

If we may not know thee clearly now ; let us know
so far, that we long to know farther.

If we cannot love thee perfectly in this life ; let
us love so much that we desire to love more.

So let us know and love thee here ; O Thou Sovereign
Bliss of our Souls !

That we hereafter may know thee better ; and love
thee more for ever. Glory be, &c. As it was, &c.

Ant: Has the Almighty Goodnes made all things for
us ; and shall we do nothing for him ? nothing for
our selvs ?

Our Father, &c.

First Lesson. 1 Cor. 15. and Coll. 3.

Chrift is risen from the dead, and become the first
fruits of them that slept ; for by a Man came
death, and by a Man the Resurrection of the dead :
And as in Adam all dy, even so in CHRIST shall all
be made alive : If then you be risen with Christ, seek
the things that are above, where Christ is sitting on the
right hand of God : Mind the things that are above,
not those which are on the Earth ; for you are dead,
and your life is hidden with Christ in God : when
Christ, who is your life, shall appear ; then shall you
also appear with him in glory : mortify therefore your
Members that are on the Earth ; Fornication, Unclean-
nes, Lust, evil Concupiscence, and Avarice, which
the service of Idols : for which things the wrath of
God comes on the children of incredulity. And now
lay you also away Anger and Indignation, Malice, Blas-
phemy, and Filthy Talk out of your Mouth : Ly not
one to another : Devest your selvs of the old man, and
put on the new ; who is renew'd into the knowledg
of God, according to his Image who created him ;
where

where there is not Gentil and Jew, Circumcision and Uncircumcision, Bond and Free ; but all and in all Christ.

Responsory : O Glorious Jesu ! in whom we live, and without whom we dy, mortify in us all sensual desires, and quicken our hearts with thy holy love ; that we no longer esteeme the vanities of this world, but place our affections entirely on Thee ; * Who didst dy for our sins, and rise again for our Justification. O Thou our only hope and portion in the Land of the Living ! may our thoughts and discourses still be of Thee, our works and sufferings all for Thee ; * Who didst dy for our Sins, and rise again for our Justification.

Second Lesson. Coll. 3.

Put you on therefore, as the Elect of God, holy and beloved, the Bowels of Mercy, Benignity, Humility, Modesty, Patience, supporting one another, and pardoning one another ; if any have a quarrel against any one, as our Lord has pardon'd us, so also do you. But above all these things have Charity, which is the band of perfection : and let the peace of Christ triumph in your hearts, in which you are cal'd in one body ; and be thankful. Let the Word of Christ dwell in you abundantly, in all wisdom ; teaching and admonishing your selves with Psalms and Hymns, and Spiritual Canticles ; singing with grace in your hearts to God. What ever you do in word or deed, do all in the name of our Lord Jesus Christ ; giving thanks to God and the Father by him. Women, be subject to your Husbands, as you ought in our Lord : Men love your Wives, and be not bitter towards them : Children obey your Parents in all things ; for that is well-pleasing to our Lord : Fathers, provoke not your children

dren to indignation ; that they become not discouraged : Servants, obey in all things your Masters according to the Flesh ; not with eye-service, as pleasing men, but in simplicity of heart, as fearing God. What ever you do, do it from the heart, as to our Lord, and not to men : knowing you shall receive of our Lord the reward of the inheritance. Serve our Lord Jesus : for he that does injury shall receive what he has done unjustly ; and there is no acceptance of Persons with God.

Resp. Open thou our Eys, O Lord, that we may see the beauty of thy Commands ; how wise and sweet in themselves, how necessary and beneficial to us : * While they improve our felicity here, and intitle us to That of hereafter. Guide thou our lives, O gracious Lord, in the ways of thy Precepts ; that by observing faithfully these excellent Rules, we may all be every where happy : * While

Third Lesson. *Heb. 12. & 13 Chapt.*

LAying aside every weight, and sin that compasses us about ; let us run with patience to the Combat that's set before us : looking on Jesus the Author and Finisher of our Faith ; who despising the shame, for the joy that was propos'd him, sustain'd the Cross, and sits on the right hand of the Throne of God. Think diligently on him ; who indur'd such contradiction of sinners against himself ; that you be not wearied, and faint in your minds : for you have not yet resisted to blood, striving against sin ; and you have forgotten the exhortation, which speaks to you as children, saying, My Son neglect not the Disciplin of our Lord, nor be weary while thou art rebuk't of him ; for whom our Lord loves he chastens, and scourges every Child he receiv's. Now no Disciplin for the present seems

seems to be joyful, but grievous ; but afterward it will render, to them who are exercis'd by it, the most peaceable fruit of Justice. Follow Peace with all men, and Holiness, without which none shall see God ; and look diligently lest any one be wanting to the grace of God. Let Brotherly love abide in you ; and forget not hospitality ; for by it some have entertain'd Angels unawares. Remember them that are in bonds, as if you were bound with them ; and them that labour, as being your selves also in the body. Let your conversation be without covetousnes, contented with what you have ; for he has said, I will not leave thee nor forsake thee : so that we may confidently say, our Lord is my help ; I will not fear what man can do to me. And the God of Peace, who brought again from the Dead the great Pastor of the Sheep, in the blood of the eternal Testament, our Lord Jesus Christ, make you perfect in all goodness ; that you may do his Will, working in you that which is well-pleasing in his sight, through Jesus Christ ; to whom be glory for ever and ever. Amen.

Resp. Thither, O my Soul, let us still be going, where once to arrive is always to be at rest ; there let us dwell already in hope, where once to enjoy, is always to be happy : * Since whate're we desire we are sure to have ; and whate're we have can never be taken from us. Let us believe, and obey, and suffer ; let us read, and meditate, and pray : Heaven's a reward worth all our pains : * Since what e're we desire we are sure to have ; and whate're we have can never be taken from us.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the H. Ghost : * Since whate're we desire, we are sure to have ; and whate're we have can never be taken from us !

Te Deum.

WE praise thee our God ; we acknowledg thee
our Lord :

All the Earth adores thee ; the Father Eternal.

To Thee the blessed Angels ; to Thee the Heavens
and all their Powers :

To Thee the Cherubin and Seraphin perpetually
sing :

Holy, Holy, Holy, Lord God of Sabaoth :

The heavns and the earth are full of the Majesty of
thy glory :

The glorious Quire of Apostles praise Thee :

The renown'd society of Prophets bless Thee :

The white rob'd Army of Martyrs glorify Thee ;

The holy Church throughout the world confesses
Thee,

Father of immense Majesty ;

Thy adorable, true and only Son :

Also the Holy Spirit the Comforter :

Thou art the King of glory, O Christ !

Thou art the eternal Son of the Father :

Thou, being to undertake the delivery of man, did'st
not disdain the Virgins VVomb.

Thou, having overcome the sting of death, opend'st
to Believers the Kingdom of heav'n.

Thou sitest at the right hand of God, in the glory
of thy Father :

We believe thou shalt come to be our Judg.

Help therefore, we beseech Thee, thy servants ; whom
thou hast redeem'd with thy precious blood :

Make them be numb'ed with thy Saints in glory e-
verlasting :

Lord save thy People, and bless thy Inheritance.

And govern them, and raise them up even to eternity.

Every day we glorify Thee ; and praise thy Name for ever and ever :

Vouchsafe, O Lord ! to keep us this day without sin.

Have mercy on us O Lord, have mercy on us :

Let thy mercy, O Lord, be on us ; as our hope is in Thee :

In Thee, O Lord I have I plac'd my hope ; let me not be confounded for ever.

Pause a while ; to reflect on what you have said, and to renew your attention : then begin Lauds :

Sunday Lauds.

V. O God incline unto our ayd :

R. O Lord make hast to help us :

V. Glory be, &c.

R. As it was, &c.

Alleluja.

Ant. O how adorable are thy counsels, O Lord ! how strangely endearing the ways of thy love ! Alleluja.

Psal. V.

Sing to our Lord a Psalm of Joy ; sing praises to the God of our Salvation.

Sing with a loud and chearful voice ; sing with a glad and thankful heart.

Say to the weak of Spirit, be strong ; and to the sorrowful, be of good comfort.

Tell all the world this soul-reviving truth ; and may their hearts within them leap to hear it.

Tel them, the Lord of life is risen again ; and has cloth'd himself with immortal glory.

He made the Angels messengers of his victory ; and vouch-

vouchsaf't even Himself to bring us the joyful news.

How many ways did thy mercy invent ; O Thou wise contriver of all our happiness !

To convince thy followers into this blest belief ; and settle in their hearts a firm ground of hope.

Thou appear'dst to the holy women in their return from the Sepulcher ; and open'dst their eyes to know and adore Thee :

Thou overtook'st in the way the Two that discourst of Thee ; and mad'st their hearts burn within them to hear thee :

Thou shew'dst thy self on the stedfast shore, to thy weary Disciples labouring at Sea ;

Labouring, alas, all night in vain ; without the blessing of their beloved JESUS :

Thou shew'dst thy self, and told'st them who thou wert ; in the kind known token of a beneficial miracle ;

Thou open'dst the dores, though shut, thou swiftly pass'd'st ; to carry peace to thy comfortless friends.

To encourage their fears with thy powerful presence ; and secure their faith by thy charitable Arguments.

How did'st thou condescend to eat before them ; and invite them to touch thy impassible body !

How did'st thou sweetly provoke that incredulous servant to thrust his hand into thy wounded side !

Actions we know unfit for thy glorify'd state ; but absolutely necessary for our slow belief.

How often, O my gracious Lord, in those blessed forty days, * did thy charity cast to meet with thy Disciples !

That thou might'st teach them stil some excellent truth ; and imprint still deeper thy love in their hearts.

Discourfing perpetually of the Kingdom of heav'n ; and establishing means to bring us thither.

At last, when all thy glorious task was done ; and thy

thy parting hour from this earth approacht :

Thou tenderly gather'dst thy Children about thee ;
and in their full light went'st up into heaven :

Leaving thy dearest blessing on their heads ; and
promising them a Comforter to supply thine absence.

O how adorable are thy counsels, O Lord ! how
strangely endearing the ways of thy love !

Say now my Soul, is not this evidence clear enough,
* to answer all our darkeſt doubts ?

Is not this hope abundantly ſufficient, to ſweeten all
our bittereſt ſorrows ?

What though we mourn and be afflicted here ; and
ſigh under the miſeries of this world for a time ?

We're ſure our tears ſhal one day be turn'd into
joy ; and that joy none ſhal take from us.

What though our bodies be crumbled into duſt ;
and that duſt blown about o're the face of the earth ?

Yet we undoubtedly know our Redeemer lives, and
ſhal appear in brightneſs at the laſt great Day.

He ſhal appear in the mid'ſt of innumerable An-
gels ; and with theſe very eyes we ſhal ſee Him :

We ſhal ſee him in whom we have ſo long believ'd ;
we ſhal find him, whom we have ſo often ſought :

We ſhal poſſeſs him whom our ſouls have lov'd ;
and be united to him for ever, who is the only end of
our Being.

Glory be, &c. As it was, &c.

Pſal. VI.

Raiſe thy head, O my ſoul ! and look up ; and be-
hold the glory of thy crucify'd Saviour.

He that was dead and lay'd in the grave, * low e-
nough to prove himſelf Man,

Is riſen again and aſcended into heaven, * high e-
nough to prove himſelf God.

He

He is risen, and made the light his Garment; and commanded the Clouds to be the Chariot of his triumph.

The gates of heaven obey'd their Lord; and the everlasting dores opened to the King of glory.

Enter bright King, attended with thy beauteous Angels; and the glad train of thy new deliver'd Captives:

Enter and repossess thy antient Throne; and reign eternally at the right hand of thy Father.

May every knee bow low at thy exalted Name; and every tongue confess thy glory.

May all created nature adore thy Power; and the Church of thy redeem'd exult in thy goodness.

Whom have we in heav'n O Lord, but Thee; who expressly wentst thither to make way for thy followers?

What have we on earth but our hope, by following Thee, * to arrive at last where Thou art gon before us?

O glorious JESU, our Strength, our Joy; and the immortal life of all our souls?

Be Thou the principal subject of our studies; and daily entertainment of our most serious thoughts.

Draw us, O dearest Lord, from the world and our selves; that we be not entangled with any earthly desires.

Draw us after Thee, and the odours of thy sweetness; that we may run with delight the ways of thy Commands.

Draw us up to Thee on thy Throne of bliss; that we may see thy face, and rejoyce with Thee for ever in thy Kingdom.

Glory be, &c. As it was, &c.

Psal. VII.

Why should our hearts still dwell upon earth; since the treasure of our hearts is return'd to heaven?

Since our glorify'd Jesus is ascended above; to pre-
pare us a place in his own Kingdom;

A place of rest, and secure peace, where we shall
see and praise and adore Him forever:

A place of joy and everlasting fruition; where we
shall love and possess and delight in Him for ever.

O happy we, and our poor souls; if once admit-
ted to that blisful Vision!

If once those heavenly portals unfold their gates;
and let us in to the joys of our Lord.

How will our spirits be ravish'd within themselves;
to reflect on the fulness of their own beatitude!

How shall we all rejoyce in one another's felicity;
but infinitely more in the infinitely greater felicity of
God!

O Heav'n! towards thee we lift up our languish-
ing heads; and with stretch'd-out hands reach at thy
glories:

When, O thou finisher of all our hopes! when
shall we once behold that incomparable light?

That light which illuminates the eyes of Angels, and
renews the youth of Saints.

That light which is thy very self, O Lord our God!
whom we shall there see face to face.

Whom we shall there know as we are known: we
shall know thee in thine own clear light.

O light! shine thou perpetually in our eyes; that
thy brightness may darken the false lustre of this world.

O Light! shed thou thy flames in our hearts; that
thy heat may consume all other desires.

That we may burn continually with the chaste love
of thee; til thine own bright day appear.

Til we be call'd, from this veil of darkness, into the
glorious presence of the living God.

To see him that made the heav'ns and the earth;
and disposes all creatures in so beauteous order.

To see him that first gave us our being, then govern'd us in our way, * and brought us at length to so blest an end.

Mean while, O gracious Lord, the Crown of all thy Saints ; and only expectation of thy faithful servants !

Make us entertain our life with the comfort of this hope; and our hope with the assurance of thy promises.

Make us still every day more perfectly understand * our own great duty, and thy infinite love :

Make us continually meditate the advancement of thy glory ; and invite all the world to sing thy praises.

Praise our Lord, O you holy Angels ! Praise him O you happy Saints !

Praise him, O you Faithful departed in his grace ! X
Praise him O you living who subsist by his mercy !

Praise him in the vast immensity of his Power ; praise him in the admirable wisdom of his Providence.

Praise him in the blest effects of his Goodness ; praise him in the infiniteness of all his Attributes :

Be thou for ever thine own ~~own~~ praise, O glorious God ! and, to all the felicities Thou essentially possessest, may every creature say, Amen.

Glory be, &c. As it was, &c.

Ant: O how adorable are thy Counsels, O Lord !
how strangely endearing the ways of thy love !
Alleluja.

Capitulum. I Pet. I.

Blessed be God, and the Father of our Lord JESUS Christ, who, according to his great mercy, has regenerated us to a lively hope ; by the Resurrection of Jesus Christ from the dead, to an inheritance incorruptible, and pure, and which cannot fade, conserv'd for you in the heav'ns.

Hymn

Hymn. II.

WAke my Soul, rise from this Bed
Of dull and sluggish earth;
Quickly rise, lift up thy head,
And see thy Lords new birth:

Once he came, O blessed He !
Born of a Virgin-Womb ;
Now he comes (both times for thee)
Sprung from a Virgin-tomb.

Lo he rises fresh and bright,
Incircled round with Stars ;
Which from Him take all their light,
And from his glorious Stars.

Still as He his progress makes
Up to his heav'n again ;
Each blest Saint his musick takes,
And follows in his train.

Thus together They ascend,
Till at heav'n's gate they come ;
Where the Angels all attend,
To bid them welcome home.

Soon they know again their King,
Soon they his Call obey ;
All the Quires come forth to sing,
And crown with mirth the Day,

Come, my soul let us rejoyce,
Let us our consort bring :
Up to heav'n lets lift our voice,
And with the Angels sing,

Glory,

Sunday Lauds.

21

Glory, honor, pow'r and praise

To the myſterious Three ;

As at the firſt begining was,

May now and ever be. Amen.

Ant: Why ſeek you the living among the Dead?
He is riſen, He is not here : He is gloriouſly aſcended,
and the heav'ns have receiv'd Him.

Alleluja, Alleluja.

Benedictus.

Bleſſed be our Lord, the God of Iſrael ; for he has
viſited and redeem'd his People :

And rais'd up a Kingdom of Salvation to us, in the
 Houſe of David his Servant.

As he ſpake by the mouth of his holy Prophets,
who have been ſince the world began :

Salvation from our Enemies ; and from the hands
of all that hate us.

To ſhew mercy to our Fathers ; and to remember
his holy Teſtament :

The Oath which he ſware to Abraham our Father,
that he would give unto us,

That being deliver'd from the hands of our ene-
mies, we may ſerve him without fear :

In Holines and Juſtice before him * all the days of
our life.

And thou, Child, ſhalt be called the Prophet of the
Higheſt ; for thou ſhalt go before the face of our Lord,
to prepare his ways :

To give knowledge of ſalvation to his People ; for
remiſſion of their ſins.

Through the tender mercy of our God, whereby
the Day-ſpring from on High has viſited us :

To give light to them that ſit in darkneſs, and in the
Shadow

shadow of death ; to direct our feet into the way of
Peace.

Glory be, &c.

As it was, &c.

Ant. Why seek you the living among the dead ?
He is risen, He is not here : He is gloriously ascended,
and the Heav'ns have receiv'd Him. Alleluja, Alleluja.

V. Our Lord is Risen and Ascended indeed :

R. The first fruits of those that dy in his Love.

Let us Pray.

O God, who hast glorify'd our Victorious Savi-
our, with a visibly triumphant Resurrection from
the dead, and Ascension into Heaven, where he sitteth
at thy right hand, the Worlds supream Governour, and
final Judg ! Grant, we humbly beseech thee, his Tri-
umphs and Glories may ever shine in our eyes ; to make
us more clearly see thorow his sufferings, and more
couragiously wade through our own : being assured by
his Example, that if we endeavour to live and dy like
Him, purely for the advance of thy love in our selves
and others, Thou wilt raise again our bodies too, and,
conforming them to his glorious body, call us up a-
bove the Clouds, and give us possession of thy everla-
sting Kingdom ; Through the same our Lord JESUS
CHRIST thy Son, who, with thee and the H. Ghost,
lives and reigns One God, world without end, Amen.

COMMEMORATIONS.

For the B. Virgin,

I Reg. 2.

Ant. And the King sate on his Throne ; and a
Throne was plac'd for the Kings Mother ; and She
sate

of fate on his right hand : and the King said to her, ask on my Mother, for I will not deny thee.

V. Ask thou all blessings for us, O Blessed among Women !

R. Of thy wombs Blessed Fruit, our Lord JESUS.

Let us pray.

O God, who hast endow'd the ever-Blessed Virgin Mary with all the graces on earth, and all the glories in heaven, worthy the Mother of thy Son the Worlds great Redeemer ! Grant we beseech thee, that, as we praise and magnifie thy Name, for so highly exalting the lowliness of thy Handmaid, we may be encourag'd, by the confidence of her intercession, to hope still more in thy mercy ; both for pardon of our sins, and conduct of our lives, and joyful reception into thy everlasting Kingdom ; through the same our Lord JESUS CHRIST thy Son, who, with thee, and the H. Ghost, lives and reigns One God, world without end, Amen.

For the Saints.

Ant. They seem in the eyes of the foolish, dead to themselves, and all the world ; but they rest with God in immortal peace, and exercise towards us a far greater charity.

V. Hear thou, O Lord, their Prayers for us in Heav'n ;

R. Who on earth have taught us to Pray.

Let us Pray.

O Eternal Father, whose H. Spirit, by thy Blessed Apostles, has planted in the world the saving Doctrine of thy Son ; and water'd it with so much sweat and blood of Them and their Followers, that it has o'respread the earth, and born much fruit to Heaven !

ven! Most thankfully we praise Thee for the gracious Lives and Deaths of all thy Saints here, and the glorious Crowns with which they are rewarded in thy Kingdom; where, we humbly beseech Thee, accept their intercession for us sinners; applying so home to our hearts their Memorys and Merits, that we too, by thy grace, may in some measure live and dy like Them, and be crown'd at length with the same blisful rewards; through our Lord Jesus Christ thy Son, who with, &c.

For the Church.

Ant. Let us, in all things grow in Him, who is our head, Christ: from whom the whole body, being compact and knit together by every joynt of subministration, increases to the edifying it self in charity.

V. We all are Members of the same Body.

R. Let us love and serve and pray for one another.

Let us pray.

O God, who gatherest thy Flock, out of all Nations, into the saving Fold of one Catholick Church; where thy Providence has ordain'd Bishops and Pastors immediatly to feed thy Sheep and Lambs, and one supreme Governour to secure Unity among the rest: Bless we beseech thee * [thy Servant N., who at present sits in the known Chair of St. Peter, with all the graces necessary to that highest Office on earth. Bless] all Bishops and their Clergy, with courage and skil and fatherly care, to edify and guard their several Charges. Bless all the faithful with a filial love and due obedience to their Superiours. That the clearness of truth and beaurty of holiness daily increa-

* Omit all within th. se [] during the vacancy.

sing in thy Church, through every ones devout pursuance of their duties ; all Heresies and Schisms may at length vanish among Christians, and all Pagans and Jews be happily won into her sacred bosom, the sole Ark of Salvation ; through our Lord Jesus Christ thy Son, who, with, &c.

For the King.

Ant. Be subject to all in Authority ; to the King, as most excellent ; and to the Rulers, as sent by Him for punishment of the bad, and reward of the Good. Be subject, for so is the Will of God ; that by doing well you may stop the mouths of the ignorant and malicious.

V. Be subject, not only for fear ;

R. But for Conscience sake.

Let us pray.

O God, by whom alone Kings reign, and all kinds and degrees of lawful Magistracy are substituted ; to provide for the publick Peace, among such infinite varieties of humours and interests, and, by restraining private injuries, to remove the impediments of true Clarity ; that so the whole state and each Member may be built up together, to their greatest fitness for thy heavenly Kingdom ! Preserve, we humbly beseech thee, and govern by thy grace our Sovereign Lord King CHARLES : Endow His Royal Person with Wisdom and Courage, and all qualities befitting his weighty Office : Bless him with fidelity and diligence in his Ministers ; and with reverence and obedience in all his Subjects. That the sword of Justice in his Hand may establish us in peace and plenty ; to our freer improvement under the Discipline of true vertue, and the higher exalting his own Crown in the Kingdom of Eternity ; through our Lord Jesus Christ thy Son, who, with, &c.

D

V. O

V. O Lord hear, &c.

R. And let our, &c.

V. Bless we our Lord. R. Thanks be to God.

V. May the Souls of the faithful departed, through the mercy of God, rest in peace. R. Amen.

Pause and meditate a while, according to your devotion. Then say,

The blessing of God Almighty, Father, Son, and Holy Ghost, descend upon us, and dwell in our hearts for ever, Amen.

Pause a while, then rise: And so ends the Morning Office.

The^{se} four Commemorations are said every Day at the end of Lauds.

Sunday Vespers.

IN the Name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost, Amen.

Blessed be the H. and undivided Trinity, now and for ever, Amen.

Our Father. Hail Mary.

V. O God incline unto our aid.

R. O Lord make hast to help us.

V. Glory be to, &c. R. As it was, &c. Alleluja.

Ant. Glorious things are said of Thee, thou City of the King of Heav'n. Alleluja.

Psalm

Psal. VIII.

Let them O Lord, seek other delights; who expect no felicity from thee.

Let them fill up their time with other imployments, who think thy rewards not worth their labour.

As for thy servants, our chief content shall be, to meditate the glories prepar'd for us above.

All the few years we live shall spend themselves, to purchase that one eternal Day.

That Day whose brightness knows no Night; nor ever fears the least eclips.

Whose chearful brow no cloud o'recasts; nor storm molests the passage of its rays.

But still shines on serene and clear; and fills with splendors that spacious Palace.

It needs not the fading lustre of our Sun; nor the borrow'd silver of the Moon.

The Sun that rises there is the Lamb; and the Light that shines, the Glory of God.

O how beauteous truths are sung of thee, thou City of the King of Heav'n!

Thy walls are rais'd with precious stones; and every gate is of one rich pearl.

Thy mansions are built with choicest Jewels; and the pavement of thy streets is transparent gold.

Down in the midst runs a chrystal river, perpetually flowing from the throne of God.

There all along those pleasant banks, deliciously grows the Tree of Life. Which

Healing all wounds with his balmy leaves; and making immortal all that but tast its fruit.

Thus is the holy City built; thus is the new Jerusalem adorn'd.

O fortunate and glorious City! how free and happy are thy glad Inhabitants!

Every head wears a royal Crown; and every hand a palm of Victory.

Every eye overflows with joy; and every tongue with Psalms of praise.

Behold, O my soul, the inheritance we seek; and where can we find more riches to invade us?

Behold the felicities to which we are call'd; and where can we meet such pleasures to entertain us?

Away then all vain and worldly desires; be banish'd for ever from molesting my peace.

Defend thou blessed Heav'n into my heart; or rather take up my heart to thee.

Thy joys are too great to enter into me; O make me fit to enter into them.

Make me still think on my Country above, and there establish my eternal home.

Where I shall dwell perpetually in the view of my God; and be fill'd for ever with the sweetness of his Presence.

Glory be, &c. As it was, &c.

Ant. Glorious things are said of thee, thou City of the King of Heaven! Alleluja.

Ans. If these imperfect shadows so sweetly please; how will the real substance transport our hearts!

Alleluja.

Psal. IX.

Blest be thy gracious Wisdom, O Lord, that so mercifully stoops to our low conceits.

Under these veils thou hid'st those glorious mysteries; too high and spiritual for our flesh and blood.

Thou hid'st, or rather so reveal'st thy sublime rewards;

wards; to take us with things we most admire.

Scepters and Crowns thou know'st are apt * to win the hearts of us thy Children.

Children, alas, too truly in useful knowledg; Or that we were so in love and duty.

What is a drop of water to the boundless Ocean; or a grain of dust to this vast Globe?

Such, O my God, and infinitely less * are the richest Kingdoms here below;

Should we compare their most pompous state * to the meanest degree in the Court of Heav'n.

When thou hast fed us a while with Milk; thou invit'st our appetite to stronger meat.

Thou tel'st us of a sweet delicious life; in the blest society of Saints and Angels.

With whom we shall dwell in perpetual friendship; and be lov'd and esteem'd by them all for ever.

Thou tel'st us of a pure soul-ravishing joy; to behold the amiable face of JESUS.

Whose gracious smiles shine round about; and fill the Heav'ns with ~~the~~ holy gladness.

Thou tel'st us still of incomparably higher delights; harken, O my soul, and humbly adore thy God;

Whose bounty has provided thee large rewards; since they are no less than his very Self:

Himself he will, clearly unveil before us; and openly shew us that great Secret.

O happy Secret, if once at last attain'd; if once we but see the face of our God!

What is it, glorious Lord, to see thy face; but to know Thee as Thou art in thine own blest Being?

To know the immensity of thy self-subsisting Essence; and the infinite excellence of all thy Attributes.

To know the power of the Eternal Father; and the Wisdom of the Incarnate Son.

To know the Goodness of the H. Ghost; and the

incomprehensible Glories of the undivided Trinity.
Ans. This, O my Soul, is the top of happiness; this the
 supreme perfection of our nature.

Ans. This, this alone is the aim of our Being; the hope
 and end of all our labors.

Ans. When we are come to this, we shall presently rest;
 and our satisfy'd desires reach no farther.

Ans. We shall be fill'd with overflowing bliss; and our
 utmost capacities hold no more:

Ans. But in one Act of Joy be eternally fixt; and that
 one act spring fresh for ever.

Ans. Glory be, &c. As it was, &c.

Ans. If these imperfect shadows so sweetly please;
 how will the real substance transport our hearts!

Alleluja.

Ans. Never can we say too much of this glorious sub-
 ject; never can we think enough of the felicities
 of Heav'n. Alleluja.

Psal. X.

Arise, my Soul, to thee these joys belong; arise,
 and advance thy self on high.

Leave here below all vainly thoughts; and fly
 with the wings of thy Spirit.

Fly to that glorious Land of Promise; and gladly
 salute those heavenly regions.

Hail happy Paradise of pure delights; thou beau-
 tiful Garden of never fading flowers!

Hail best Society of beauty'd Spirits; who per-
 petually contemplate the eternal Deity!

Hail, and forever may your glories grow: till they
 rise so high, they can grow no more!

Hail, and among your cheerful Hymns, remember
 who dwell below in this vale of tears.

We

We hope one day to come up to You; and be
 plac'd to sing in your holy Quires.

We hope to know all things produc'r, we hope to
 know that all-producing Cause.

O what a fire of love will it kindle in our hearts;
 when we shall see these shining mysteries!

When our great God, like a burning Mirror, shall
 strike his brightness on the eys of our soul.

O what excessive joy will that love produce; a love
 so violently desiring, and so fully satisfy'd?

When our capacities shall be stretch'd to the utmost;
 and the rich abounding Object fill and overflow them.

O what profound repose will that joy beget; a joy
 so infinitely high, and so eternally secure!

When, in an amorous languishment, we shall sweet-
 ly dissolve, into that blissful union with our first Be-
 ginning.

When, without losing what we are, we shall be-
 come even what He is.

VVe shall take part in all his joys; and share in the
 glories of a'l his Heav'n.

O what divine and ravishing words are these! how
 gently they enter and de'ight my ear!

How they diffuse themselves over all my brain; and
 strongly penetrate to my very Soul!

Me thinks they turn to substance as they go; and I
 feel them stir and work through all my powers.

Me thinks they fly as a Cordial at my heart; and
 send forth spirits to quicken and refresh me.

There, O my Soul, we shall rest from all our labors;
 which are but the way to all that happiness.

There we shall rest from sin and sorrow; and no
 longer be troubled with our selves or others.

There we shall rest for ever in the protection of our
 God; in the arms and bosom of our dearest Lord.

O Heav'n! the eternal source of all these joy;
 and

and infinitely more, and infinitely greater.

As the Hart pants after the water-brooks; so let my Soul thirst after Thee.

After Thee let me dayly sigh and mourn; and with a fixt and longing eye look up, and say,

When, O my God, shall I sit at that fountain head, and drink my fill of those living streams!

When shall I be inebriated with that torrent of pleasures; which springs for ever from thy glorious Throne!

O that the days of my banishment were fully finish'd! How is the time of my pilgrimage prolong'd!

Why am I still detain'd in this vally of tears? Still wandering up and down in this wilderness of dangers?

Come Thou, sweet JESU, my only Hope; and sure Deliverer out of all my sorrows.

Come Thou and here begin to dwell in my heart; and fit me for the life I shall lead hereafter.

Come, O my dearest Lord, and prepare my Soul for Thee; and then, when thou pleasest, take it to Thy Self.

Glory be, &c. As it was, &c.

Ant. Never can we say too much of this glorious subject; never can we think enough of the felicity of heaven. Alleluja.

Capit. Rom. 12.

Let love be without dissimulation. Hate that which is evil; cleave to that which is good. Love thy neighborly charity one towards another; with honor preventing one another. In business not slothful. In spirit fervent. Serving our Lord. Rejoycing in hope. Patient in tribulation. Instant in prayer. Communicating to the necessities of the Saints. Practising hospitality.

spitality. Bless them that persecute you: Bless and curse not. Rejoyce with them that rejoyce, weep with them that weep; being mutually of the same mind: not affecting high things, but condescending to mean things. Be not wise in your own conceits. Render to none evil for evil. Be solicitous to do well, not only before God, but in the sight of all men. If it be possible, as much as is in you, live peaceably with every one. Revenge not your selves, most dearly Beloved, but give place to wrath; for it is written, Vengeance is mine, I will repay, saith our Lord. But, if thy enemy hunger, give him meat; if he thirst, give him drink: for, doing this, thou shalt heap coals of fire on his head, and our Lord will reward thee. Be not overcome of evil: but overcome evil with good.

Hymn III.

Why do we seek felicity,
Where 'tis not to be found;
And nor, dear Lord, look up to Thee,
Where all delights abound?

Why do we seek for treasure here,
On this false barren land;
Where nought but empty shells appear,
And marks of Shipwreck stand?

O world, how little do thy joys
Concern a Soul that knows
It self not made for such low toys,
As thy poor hand bestows!

How cross art thou to that design
For which we had our birth!
Us, who were made in heav'n to shine,
Thou bow'st down to thy earth.

Nay,

Nay, to thy Hell; for thither sink

All that to thee submit :

Thou strew'st some flowers on the brink,

To drown us in the Pit.

World, take away thy rinsel wares,

That dazle here our eyes ;

Let us go up above the Stars,

Where all our treasure lies.

The way we know ; our dearest Lord

Himself is gone before :

And has engag'd his faithful word

To open us the dore.

But, O my God ! reach down thy hand,

And take us up to Thee :

That we about thy Throne may stand,

And all thy glories see.

All glory to the sacred Three,

One ever-living Lord :

As at the first, still may He be

Belov'd, obey'd, ador'd.

Amen.

Ant. O glorious God ! thy infinite perfections
cause us to admire Thee ; and thy bounteous promi-
ses ingage us to hope in Thee : Thy incomparable
beauty ravishes our hearts ; and the joys thou hast pre-
pared for us transcend all our wishes. Alleluja.

Magnificat.

MY Soul magnifies our Lord ;
And my Spirit has rejoyc'd in God my Sa-
viour :

Because

Because he has regarded the lowliness of his Hand-
maid.

For behold from hence forth, all Generations shall
call me Blessed :

For he that is mighty has done great things to me ;
and holy is his Name.

And his mercy is on them that fear him, from Gene-
ration to Generation.

He has shew'd strength in his Arm ; he has scatter'd
the proud in the imagination of their hearts.

He has depos'd the pow'ful from their seat ; and ex-
alted them of low degree.

He has fill'd the hungry with good things ; and the
rich sent empty away.

He has receiv'd Israel his Child, being mindful of his
mercy ;

As he spake to our Fathers ; to Abraham and his seed
for ever.

Glory be, &c. As it was, &c.

Ant. O glorious God ! thy Infinite perfections
cause us to admire Thee, and thy bounteous promises
engage us to hope in thee : thy incomparable beauty
ravishes our hearts ; and the joys thou hast prepar'd
for us transcend all our wishes. Alleluja.

V. It has not ascended into the heart of man.

R. What God has prepar'd for those that love Him.

Let us pray.

O God ; who graciously woo'st us to our Eternal
Inheritance, by describing its inexpressible glo-
rys all manner of ways which are apt to work upon our
low conceits ; that they may fitly insinuate themselves,
and become by degrees absolute Master of our hearts !
Bring them, we beseech Thee, still seasonably into our
memories ; and so strongly settle them in our affecti-
ons, that our Souls being wholly ravish'd with those
great

great hopes, all the temptations and vanities of this world may fly unconcerningly by us: and never be able to distract our intire, and steddy, and dayly strengthening desires of entring once for ever into possession of thy Kingdom; through our Lord Jesus Christ thy Son, who, with, &c.

V. O Lord hear, &c.

R. And let our, &c.

V. Bless we our Lord.

R. Thanks be to God.

V. May the Souls of the Faithful departed, through the mercy of God, rest in peace.

R. Amen.

Pause a while to reflect on what you have said, and to renew your attention: Then begin Complin.

Sunday Complin.

V. **O**ur help is in the Name of our Lord,

R. Who made heav'n and earth:

V. Convert us, O God, our Saviour!

R. And turn away thy anger from us:

V. O God incline unto our ayd:

R. O Lord make hast to help us:

V. Glory be, &c.

R. As it was, &c.

Alleluja.

Ant. All is unquiet here, til we come to Thee; and repose at last in the Kingdom of Peace.

Psal. XI.

WHo will give me the wings of a Dove; that I may fly away and be at rest?

That

That I may fly away from the troubles of this life
and be at rest, Dear Lord, with Thee.

Here we, alas! are forc'd to sigh, and bear with grief
the burthen of our miseries :

Often we encounter chances that endanger us ; and
divert our progress in the way to Bliss :

Often we are assaulted with temptations that over-
come us ; and set us back in the accounts of eternity.

How many times, O my Soul, have we plainly con-
cluded * that this earth affords no real joy !

How many times have we fully agreed, that heav'n
alone is the place of happiness !

Yet do these false allurements again deceive us ;
and steal away our hearts to dote upon folly :

Yet do inconstant we forget our resolves ; and
wretchedly neglect our true felicity.

O thou victorious Conquerour of sin and death !
do thou assist us in this dangerous warfare :

O thou benign Refresher of distressed Spirits ! do
thou relieve us in this tedious pilgrimage.

Make us stil thirst and sigh after Thee ; the living
fountain of life-giving streams :

Make us despise all other delights ; and set our af-
fections entirely on thy joys :

Since nothing, Lord, can satisfie our souls but Thee ;
O let our souls seek nothing but Thee.

Glory be, &c.

As it was, &c.

Psal. XII.

Give me, O Lord, the innocence of Doves ; and
fill my Soul with thy mild Spirit :

Then shal I need none of their wings ; since Hea-
ven it self wil dwel in my heart.

'Tis on the proud thou look'st afar off ; but in-
clin'st thine ear to the humble and meek :

E

Who

Who delight in the peace of a contented mind ;
and limit their thoughts to their own little sphere :

Never intermeddling with the actions of others ;
unless where reason and charity engage 'em :

But their belov'd imployment is to sit in silence ;
and think on the happiness they expect hereafter.

To meditate the joys of Saints and Angels ; and
the blisful Vision of the face of JESUS.

O how secure and sweetly do they sleep ; who go
to bed with a quiet conscience !

Who, after a day of faithful industry, in a course of
just and pious living,

Lay down their wearied heads in peace, and safely
rest in the bosom of Providence.

If they awake, their conscience comforts them in the
dark ; and bids them not fear the shadow of death :

No, nor even death it self ; but confidently look
up, * and long for the dawn of that eternal day.

This too, my soul, should be our care ; to note, and
censure, and correct our selves :

To strive for mastery over the passions that molest
us ; and dismiss from our thoughts what no way con-
cerns us.

Are not our own occasions business enough, to fill as
much time as this life deserves ?

Does not the other at least deserve * every minute
of leisure we can spare from this ?

Let then the worldly pursue their liberties ; and say
and do as they think fit :

What's that to thee, my soul ! who shalt not answer
for others ; unless thou some way make their faults
thine own.

Thy pity may grieve, and thy charity endeavour ;
but, if they will not hear, follow thou thy God.

Follow the way that leads to truth ; follow the truth
that leads to life.

Follow the steps of thy beloved JESUS ; who alone is the way, the truth, and the life.

Follow his holiness in what he did ; follow his patience in what he suffer'd.

Follow him that calls thee with a thousand promises ; follow him that crowns thee with infinite rewards.

Follow thy faithful Lord, O my soul, to the end ; and thou'rt sure in the end to possess him for ever.

Glory be, &c.

As it was, &c.

Psal. XIII.

MEEKNESS, indeed, is the heav'n of this life ; but the heav'n of heav'ns, O Lord, is above with Thee.

Meekness may qualify our miseries here ; and make our time pass gentlier away.

But, to be fully happy, we must stay till hereafter ; till thy mercy bring us to our last great end.

That glorious end, for which our souls are made ; and all things else ~~to~~ serve them in their way. ~~to~~

'Tis not to sport our time in pleasures *, that thou, O Lord, hast plac'd us here.

'Tis not to gain a fair estate ; that thy kindness still prolongs our days.

But to do good to our selves or others ; and g'o'ify Thee in improving thy creatures.

To increase every day our longing desires * of beholding Thee in thine own bright self.

O glorious Lord, whose infinite sweetness * provokes and satisfies all our appetites !

May my entire affections delight in thee ; above all the vain enjoyments of this world.

Above all praise and empty honour ; above all beauty and fading pleasure.

Above all health and deceitful riches ; above all power and subtlest knowledge.

Above even all thy own bounty can give ; and what ever is not thy very self.

O may my wearied soul repose in Thee ; the home and center of eternal rest.

May I forget my self to think on thee ; and fill my memory with the wonders of thy love.

That infinite love, which when my thoughts consider ; not as they ought, alas, but as I am able,

The Goods or Ills of this World lose their name ; and yield not either relish or distast.

O my adored JESUS ! let me love thee always ; because from eternity thou hast loved me.

O let me love Thee only, gracious God ! because thou alone deserv'st all my heart.

Always and only let me love thee, O Lord ! since always my hope is only in Thee.

Glory be, &c. As it was, &c.

Ant. All is unquiet here till we come to Thee ; and repose at last in the Kingdom of Peace.

Hymn IV.

Dear Jesu, when, when will it be,
That I no more shall break with Thee !
When will this war of passions cease ;
And let my soul enjoy thy peace !

Here I repent, and sin again ;
Now I revive, and now am slain :
Slain with the same unhappy dart,
Which, O, too often wounds my heart.

When, dearest Lord, when shall I be
A garden seal'd to all but Thee !

Sunday Complin.

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No more expos'd, no more undone ;
But live and grow to Thee alone.

'Tis not, alas, on this low earth,
That such pure flow'rs can find a birth :
Only they spring above the skies ;
Where none can live, till here he dies.

Then let me dy, that I may go
And dwell where those bright lillies grow:
Where those blest plants of glory rise,
And make a safer Paradise.

No dangerous fruit, no tempting Eve,
No crafty Serpent, to deceive ;
But we like Gods indeed shall be ;
O let me dy, that life to see.

Thus says my song ; but does my heart :
Joyn with the words, and sing its part ?
Am I so thorow-wise to chuse
The Other world, and this refuse ?

VVhy should I not ? what do I find
That fully here contents my mind ?
What is this meat, and drink, and sleep ;
That such poor things from heav'n should keep?

What is this honour, or great place,
Or bag of mony, or fair face ?
What's all the world, that thus we shou'd
Still long to dwell with flesh and blood ?

Fear not my soul, stand to the word,
Which thou hast sung to thy dear Lord :
Let but thy love be firm and true ;
And with more heat thy wish renew.

O may this dying life make hast,
 To dy into true life at last :
 No hope have I to live before ;
 But then to live, and dy no more.

Great Ever-living God ! to Thee,
 In Essence One, in Persons Three,
 May all thy works their tribute bring,
 And every age thy glory sing. Amen.

Capit. I Jo. 2.

Love not the world, nor the things that are in the world: if any one love the world, the charity of the Father is not in him. For, all that is in the world is concupiscence of the flesh, concupiscence of the eyes, and pride of life ; which is not of the Father, but of the world : and the world passeth away, and the concupiscence thereof ; but he that does the will of God abides for ever.

Ant. Learn of me, says our Lord, for I am meek and humble of heart ; and you shall find rest to your Souls.

V. Meekness indeed is the heav'n of this life.

R. But the heav'n of heav'ns is above with Thee.

Let us Pray.

O God, whose gracious Providence has particularly ordain'd the Spirit of Meeknes to waite safely through the turbulent Sea of this world to our Haven of Bliss ! Vouchsafe, we beseech thee, that the cleer experience we every day make of our own weakness and vanity, may so dispose us for this precious vertue that our minds be never discompos'd with passion, nor our tongues break forth into violent expressions,

ons; but our temper be always preserv'd, let the world
 stir how 'twill about us, calm and regular; and as be-
 comes those, all whose Powers are possess'd with the joys
 of heav'n, and apt to feel in every thing only the
 sweet impulses of hope and charity; through our
 Lord JESUS Christ thy Son, who, with, &c.

V. Vouchsafe us we beseech thee, O Lord, a quiet
 night, and a happy end. R. Amen.

V. Lord have mercy on us.

R. Christ have mercy on us.

V. Lord have mercy on us. Our Father, &c.

V. And lead us not into temptation;

R. But deliver us from evil, Amen.

V. Into thy hands, O Lord, we commend our spirits:

R. Into thy hands, O Lord, we commend our spirits.

V. Thou hast redeem'd us, O Lord, thou God of truth:

R. Into thy hands, O Lord, we commend our spirits.

V. Preserve us, O Lord, as the apple of thine eye:

R. Under the shadow of thy wings protect us.

V. Save us, O Lord, waking; defend us sleeping:

R. That we may watch with Christ, and rest in peace.

V. Vouchsafe, O Lord, to keep us this night with-
 out sin.

R. Have mercy on us, O Lord, have mercy on us.

V. Lord let thy mercy be on us;

R. As our hope is in Thee.

V. O Lord hear, &c.

R. And let our, &c.

Let us pray.

V. Visit we beseech thee, O Lord, this habitation, and
 drive far away all snares of the enemy: let thy
 holy Angels dwell therein to preserve us in peace, and
 thy blessing be upon us for ever; through our Lord
 JESUS Christ thy Son, who, with, &c.

V. O

V. O Lord hear, &c.

R. And let our, &c.

V. Bless we our Lord.

R. Thanks be to God.

V. May the souls of the faithful departed, through the mercy of God, rest in peace. R. Amen.

Pause a litle; then say one of the following Antiphons and Prayers, according to the time.

*From Advent Sunday Morning,
to Candlemas Eve.*

V. Our Lord give us his peace,

R. And life everlasting, Amen.

Blest Mother of our Lord whose pray'rs display
The gates of heav'n, whose light directs our way
Here in these dangerous Seas; obtain supplies
For those who often fall, yet strive to rise.
Thou, at whom Nature stood amaz'd, to see
The world's Creator humbly born of Thee;
Thou, whom the Angel did that homage pay,
All-spotless Virgin, for us sinners pray. Amen.

V. Blessed, O Lord, is the womb that bare Thee.

R. And the breasts that gave Thee suck.

Let us pray.

O God, who, by the blessed Fruit of the Virgin Mary, hast bestow'd on Man-kind the rewards of eternal salvation! grant, we beseech Thee, that we may always enjoy the benefit of her intercession, by whom

whom thou wert pleas'd we should receive the Author
of our life, JESUS Christ thy Son our Lord, Amen.

May the divine Assistance remain with us for ever,
Amen.

Pause a little: then say,

The blessing of God Almighty, Father, Son, and
H. Ghost, descend upon us and dwell in our hearts
for ever, Amen.

Pause a little: then rise.

So ends the whole Office of the Day.

*From Candlemas to Maunday
Thursday.*

V. Our Lord give us his peace;

R. And life everlasting, Amen.

Hail Queen of Angels holy Quires;
Hail whom the Court of heav'n admires;

Thou art the Root whence our joys spring;

The Gate that light to us didst bring.

Heav'n's brightest Saints thy grace out shines;

Thy Glory, all the Seraphins.

Live, happy Favorite of Thy Son,

And plead our cause at his dread Throne. Amen.

V. Vouchsafe, O holy Virgin, to accept our praises:

R. And favour us with thy prayers, for strength
against our enemies.

Let us pray.

Sustain we beseech Thee, O merciful God, the
weaknes of thy servants! that we, who celebrate
the memory of the blessed Mother of our Lord, may,
by the aid of her intercession, obtain thy grace to rise
from our iniquities; through the same JESUS Christ
our Lord, Amen.

Many

May the divine Assistance remain with us for ever
Amen.

Pause. Then,

The blessing of God Almighty, Father, Son, and
H. Ghost, descend upon us and dwell in our hearts
for ever, Amen.

From Easter to Trinity Sunday.

V. Our Lord give us his peace,

R. And life Everlasting, Amen.

X **R**ejoyce chaste Queen of Angels, and apply
All those blest Quires to sing this Victory :
He that was born of Thee, and dy'd for us,
Has conquer'd Death ; is risen glorious :
Sing then, and in thy hymns this mercy crave,
That thy great Son our souls in Judgment save, Amen.

V. Rejoyce and triumph, O Blessed Virgin Mary!
Alleluja.

R. For our Lord is risen indeed. Alleluja.

Let us pray.

X **O** God, who, by the Resurrection of thy Son our
Lord JESUS Christ, hast vouchsaf't to make
glad the hearts of the world ! grant, we beseech Thee,
that, by the prayers of his immaculate Virgin-Mother,
we may attain the joys of eternal life ; through the
same JESUS Christ our Lord, Amen.

May the divine Assistance remain with us for ever
Amen.

Pause. Then,

The Blessing of God Almighty, Father, Son, and
H. Ghost, descend upon us and dwell in our hearts
for ever, Amen.

From

*From Trinity Sunday to Advent
Sunday.*

V. Our Lord give us his peace,

R. And life everlasting, Amen.

Hail Queen of Saints, Hail mercies Mother ;
Our life, our hope, our comfort , Hail :
To thee, deploring one another,
We poor Eves banish't off-spring wail.

To thee we cry ; and our sad moans
Sigh out into thy tender ears :
To thee our hearts weep bitter groans,
In this doleful vale of tears.

Hear, glorious Advocate, O hear !
And towards wretched us incline
The gracious aspect of those dear
Compassionating eyes of thine.

Soft source of pity, mil'd, and sweet,
O Mary, ever-Virgin-pure !
Behold us prostrate at thy feet,
And by thy pow'rful pray'rs procure.

That an unweary'd close pursuit
Of life may bring us so to dy,
We may on JESUS, thy blest Fruit,
Feast our glad eyes eternally. Amen.

V. Pray for us, O holy Mother of God !

R. That we may be made worthy the promises of
Christ.

Let us pray.

Almighty and ever-living God, who, by the Co-
operation of the H. Ghost, vouchsafedst to pre-
pare

X pare the Body and Soul of the glorious Virgin-Mother, Mary, that she might become the worthy habitation of thy Son! Grant, that, as with joy we celebrate her memory, we may, by her pious intercession, be deliver'd from all temporal evils, and from eternal death; through the same J E S U S Christ our Lord, Amen.

May the divine assistance remain with us
for ever, Amen.

Pause. Then,

The blessing of God Almighty, Father, Son, and H. Ghost, descend upon us and dwell in our hearts for ever, Amen.

MONDAY MATINS.

Introduction, as page I.

Invit. Come, let's adore our God that made us.
Come, let's adore our God that made us.

Psal. XIV.

L Et us with reverence appear before Him; and humble our selves in the presence of his glory: Let us all bring forth our Psalms of Praise; and sing with joy to our great Creator.

Come, let's adore our God that made us.

He made us, not we our selves; and freely bestow'd on us all the rest of his Creatures: to engage our hearts to love his goodness, and admire the riches of his infinite bounty.

Come, let's adore our God that made us.

Our bodies he fram'd of the dust of the earth; and gave us a soul after his own likeness; a soul which
all

all created nature cannot fill, nor any thing below his own Immenſity.

Come, let's adore our God that made us.

For himſelf he made us, and for his glorious Kingdom: that we might dwell with him in perfect bliſs, and ſing his praiſes for ever.

Come, let's adore our God that made us.

Glory be, &c. As it was, &c.

Come, let's adore, &c. Come, let's adore, &c.

Hymn V.

WAke now, my Soul, and humbly hear
What thy mild Lord commands:
Each word of his will charm thine ear;
Each word will guide thy hands.

Hark how his ſweet and tender care
Complies with our weak minds:
What e're our ſtate and temper are,
Stil ſome fit work he finds.

They that are merry let them ſing,
And let the ſad hearts pray;
Let thoſe ſtil ply their cheerful wing,
And theſe their ſober way.

So mounts the early chirping Lark
Stil upward to the Skies:
So ſits the Turtle in the dark,
Among her groans and cries.

And yet the Lark, and yet the Dove,
Both ſing, though ſeveral parts:
And ſo ſhould we, how e're we move
With light or heavy hearts.

Or rather Both should both assay,
 And their cross-notes unite :
 Both grief and joy should sing and pray ;
 Since both such hopes invite.

Hopes that all present sorrow heal,
 All present joy transcend :
 Hopes to possess, and tast, and feel
 Delights that never end.

All glory to the sacred Three,
 All honor, power and praise :
 As at the first, may ever be,
 Beyond the end of days. Amen.

Ant. All things lie open to the eyes of God ; all
 things are naked to Him with whom we speak.

Psal. XV.

Happy are they, O glorious Lord, who every where
 adore thy Presence :

Happy, who live on earth as in the sight of the
 King of heaven ; and every moment say in their heart,
 Our God is here :

Here in the center of our souls, to witness all our
 thoughts ; and judg exactly our most secret intents.

Though his Throne of state be establisht above ; and
 the splendors of his glory shine only on the Blessed :

Yet his unlimited Eye looks down to this lower
 world ; and beholds all the ways of the children of
 Adam :

If we go out, he marks our steps ; and, when we
 retire, our Closet excludes not him :

While we are alone, He minds our contrivings ; and
 the ends we aim at in all our studies :

When

Monday Matins.

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When we converse with others, He observes our deportment ; and the good or ill we do them, or our selves :

In our devotions he notes our carriage; and regards with what attention we recite our pray^{rs}.

All the day long He considers how we spend our time ; and our darkest night conceals not our works from Him :

If we deceive our Neighbor, He spies the fraud ; and hears the least whisper of a slandering tongue :

If we in secret oppress the Poor; or by private alms relieve their wants :

If in our hearts we murmur at the Rich ; or live contented with our little portion :

What e're we do, He perfectly sees us ; wher e're we are, he is sure to be with us :

Why, O thou Sovereign Lord of heav'n ! why dost thou stoop thus low thy glorious Eye ?

What canst thou find that here deserves thy sight ; among the trifles of our empty world ?

What canst thou find, alas, that should not fear thy sight ; among the follies of our vicious lives ?

'Tis not thy self, O Lord, thou seek'st to satisfy ; but all thy design is for our advantage.

Thou graciously stand'st by, to see us work ; that thine awful Eye may quicken our diligence.

Thou art still at hand to relieve our wants ; that so friendly a nearness may increase our confidence.

Thou appear'st stil ready to punish our sins ; that the shake of thy Rod may prevent our miseries.

Sure, O my God, thy favours must needs be sweet ; since even thy threatnings have so much mercy.

Sure we must needs be worse than blind ; if to the face of heav'n we dare be wicked.

Henceforth, O gracious Lord ! as children freely play, in the indulgent presence of their tender father :

So make us stil, with humble boldness, rejoice before Thee our merciful Creator.

And as new pardon'd subjects justly fear * the angry brow of their offended Prince.

So let our oft-forgiven souls continually tremble * to provoke the wrath of thy dread Majesty.

O temper thus our love with reverence; and thus allay our fear with hope.

Glory be, &c. As it was, &c.

Ant. All things ly open to the eyes of our God; all things are naked to Him with whom we speak.

Ant. Happy we, who have our God so near us; happy, if our pious lives keep us near Him.

Psal. XVI.

MY God! since Thou art never absent from us; let us be always present with Thee.

Let us go up to thy Throne above; and there contemplate and admire thy glory.

Let us attend on thy holy Altars; and there adore and praise thy mercy.

Every where let us seek to meet Thee; every where let us delight to find Thee.

All our wants let us spread before Thee; all our Petitions let us offer to Thee.

Thou willingly inclin'st thy gracious ear * to the pray'rs that come from a fervent heart.

Thou lov'st to hear us ~~as~~ treat of Heav'n, as if we made it our business indeed to go thither.

All other things we must ask with submission to Thee; since we know not absolutely what's good for our selves.

But thy eternal joys we may beg without restraint; and urge and press for thy assistance to gain them.

Heav'n

Heav'n we may wish without the check of resignation; Heav'n we may pray for without fear of importunity.

O wise and gracious Lord! what e're thou dost, thy love intends it all for the good of thy servants.

If thou defer'st sometimes to grant our requests; 'tis only in charity to make us repeat them.

That we may feel more sensibly our own poverty; and be stronglier convinc'd of our dependence on Thee:

That we may practise our hope, while we long expect; and increase our gratitude, when we receive at last:

That we may learn this sure and happy skil, of working in our souls the Vertues we desire;

By often renewing those very desires; til themselves become even the graces we seek.

But, O improvident we! how unwilling to pray * are most of us always, and all of us sometimes!

How do our little Offices seem long and tedious; and half an hour quite tire our patience!

How are we slow to begin, and swift to make an end; how heavy while they are saying, and glad when they are said!

Yet sure no easier work, than to ask what we want; no cheaper purchase than to have for asking:

Sure, no sweeter pleasure than to converse with God; nor greater profit than to gain his favour.

Stil we have new transgressions to confess; and shall never, alas, want infirmities to lament.

Often, O dreadful Lord! when we speak to Thee, we do not so much as hear our selves.

Often we pursue impertinent objects; and our careless thoughts contradict our words.

But, O then blessed End of all our labors, and only Center of all our wishes!

Do thou reclaim our wandering fancies ; and guide
and fix them to attend thy service.

Night and Day let us call on Thee ; and never cease
knocking at the doors of thy Palace.

Let no delay discourage our hope ; nor even refusal
destroy our confidence.

But let this firm foundation still sustain us ; and on
This let our peace be stablished for ever.

What's truly necessary thy Goodness will not deny ;
the rest our obedience submits to thy Pleasure.

Glory be, &c. As it was, &c.

Ant. Happy we, who have our God so neer us : happy,
if our pious lives keep us neer Him.

Ant. You have not, because you ask not ; you ask and
receive not, because you ask amiss

Psal. XVII.

Deliver us, O Lord, from asking of Thee & what
we cannot receive without danger to our selves.

Deliver us from receiving what we cannot use, with-
out offending others, and ruining our own souls.

Deliver us from presuming so on thy bounty, that
we omit to perform our own duty.

Stil to our devotion let us joyn our best endeavours ;
and make our earth comply with thy heaven.

If we desire of Thee to relieve our necessities ; let
us faithfully begin to labor with our hands.

And not expect a blessing from the clouds, on the
idle so lies of an undisciplin'd life.

If we beg grace for victory o're our passions ; let
us constantly strive to resist their assaults.

Let us wisely fore-see our particular dangers ; and
use the proper weapon against every sin.

To obtain the gift of Chastity, we must mortify our
senses ; and immediately fly the least shadow of tea-
tation.

In

In vain we approach thy holy Altars ; it our lives
prepare not the way for our Offerings.

Thou shut'st thy ears to our loudest pray'rs ; if we
open not ours, to the voice of the poor.

Thou deny'st to pardon our trespasses against Thee ;
unless we already have forgiven our Enemies.

O the extreme benignity of our glorious God ! who
treats with his creatures on equal terms :

Who deals no otherwise with us miserable wretches,
than we our selves commerce with one another.

He promise to give us the same measure we give
our neighbors ; and performs incomparably more than
he promises.

Press down, and shaken together, and running o-
ver*, into the bosoms of them that love him.

Such, O my God, is the bounty of thy Goodness ;
and no less the patience of thy generous hand.

Thou holdest thy blessings hovering o're our heads ;
stil watching the time when we are fit to receive them:

Then thou immediately send'st them down upon
us ; to enter our hearts, and dwell with us for ever.

Even that very temper, which thus disposes us*, in-
tirely depends on the favour of thy providence.

Every condition thou requirest on our part* being
nothing else but thine own free gift.

Thy mercy alone is the fountain of all our blessings ;
and, in what channel soever they flow to us, they spring
from Thee.

Thou art the God of nature and reason ; Thou art
the God of grace and religion.

Give, gracious God, what thou art pleas'd to com-
mand ; and then command what thou pleasest.

Glory be, &c. As it was, &c.

Ans. You have not, because you ask not ; you ask and
receive not, because you ask amiss.

Our Father, &c.

First

First Lesson.

GOD from the begining made man, and left him in the hand of his own counsel. He added his Commandments and Precepts; if thou wilt keep them, they will preserve thee. Fire and Water he has set before thee; stretch forth thy hand to which thou wilt. Before man is life and death, good and evil; that which he chuses shall be given him: for the Wisdom of God is great, and he is mighty in power; his eyes are towards them that fear him, and he knows every work of man. He has commanded none to do wickedly; nor given any a licence to sin: but the penitent he restores to the way of justice; and those who were failing in perseverance he confirms, and appoints them the lot of truth. Turn to our Lord, and forsake thy sins: pray before his face, and lessen thy offences. Be not rash with thy mouth, nor let thy heart be hasty to utter any thing before God: for God is in heav'n, and thou art on earth; therefore let thy words be few. Before prayer prepare thy soul; and be not as one that tempts God. Go not after thy concupiscences, but turn away from thine own will: if thou giv'st to thy soul her desires, it will make thee a derision to thy enemies. A wise man will fear in every thing; and in the occasion of sin will take heed of being negligent. He that loves danger shall perish therein; and he that despises small things shall fall by little and little. Better is he that has less knowledg, and fears; than he that abounds in understanding, and transgresses the Law of the Highest.

R. My soul, what canst thou wish for more? behold thy gracious Lord offers thee to chuse what thou wilt, and promises to give thee what thou chusest. O infinite Goodnes! 'tis Thy self alone I chuse; Thou

art my only happines for ever. I see my portion here: after depends on my choice here; but my choice, O Lord, depends on thee: guide me with thy holy grace, that I withdraw my affections from all vain and perishable creatures, and fix them intirely on the enjoyment of Thee, my Lord, and my God, and my Eternal Felicity. O infinite Goodnes! 'tis thy self—

Second Lesson.

THe begining of wisdom is the true desire of discipline; and the care of discipline is love; and love is the keeping of her laws; and the keeping of her laws is the accomplishment of incorruption; and incorruption makes us next to God: therefore the desire of wisdom leads us to an everlasting Kingdom. If then you be delighted with Thrones and Scepters, seek wisdom that you may reign for ever. Into a malicious soul wisdom will not enter, nor dwell in a body subject to sins: for the H. Spirit will fly from him that dissembles, and withdraw himself from thoughts that are without understanding, and be chased away when iniquity comes in. The Spirit of wisdom is gentle, and will not deliver the Curser from his own lips: for God is witnes of his reins, and searcher of his heart, and hearer of his tongue; therefore he that speaks unjust things cannot be hidden, nor shall the chastizing vengeance forbear him. If thou shalt call for wisdom, and incline thy heart to prudence; if thou shalt seek her as money, and dig her up as treasure: then shalt thou understand the fear of our Lord, and finde the knowledg of God. For, our Lord gives wisdom, and from his mouth is prudence and knowledg.

R. Send down, O thou God of our Fathers, and Lord of mercy! send down thy Wisdom from thy holy heav'n,

heav'n, and from the seat of thy greatness : to be in us, and labor with us, and teach us what is acceptable to thee.* That we may know our end, and wisely chuse our way ; and order all our actions to our true felicity. Our thoughts are fearful, and our prudences uncertain; we scarce conjecture the things that are on earth, and find with pains the things that are in sight : Give us O Lord the wisdom that assists at thy Throne, and reject us not from among thy Children. * That we may—

Third Lesson.

THe Spirit of those that fear God shal live, and at his sight shal be blessed : for their hope is in him that saves them, and the eyes of God are on them that love him. He that fears our Lord shal tremble at nothing, because He is his hope : he raises up the soul, and illuminates the eyes, and gives life and health and blessing. Our Lord is only theirs who expect him in the way of truth and justice : the Highest allows not the gifts of the wicked, nor regards the oblations of the unjust ; nor pardons their offences for the multitude of their sacrifices. By mercy and faith sins are purged ; and by the fear of our Lord every one declines from evil. Despise not a man that turns himself from sin, nor upbraid him therewith ; remember we are all in state to be blam'd. Forgive thy neighbor that hurts thee ; and when thou pray'st thy sins shal be forgiven thee. One man reserves anger against another, and does he seek pardon of God ? he has not mercy on a man like himself, and does he intreat for his own sins ? Remember the last things, and cease to be at enmity : remember the fear of God, and be not angry with thy neighbor. Hast thou sinn'd ? do so no more ; but withal pray that thy former sins may be for-

forgiven thee. Fly from sin as from the face of a serpent: if thou approach, it will bite thee; the teeth thereof are as the teeth of Lyons, killing the souls of men. He that is washt from the dead, and touches him again; what does his washing profit him? so a man that fasts for his sins, and does the same again; what avails it to have humbled himself? who will hear his prayer?

R. Deliver us, O Lord, from relapsing into the sins we have repented; the sins we so often have promised to amend: Deliver us from all malice and enmity with our neighbors; and from oppressing the poor, who have none to defend them. * Then may we confidently expect thy protection; if we serve Thee, and love one another. Thou art our strength, O Lord, whom shall we fear? Thou art our salvation, of what shall we be afraid? nothing can hurt us, but our own vicious desires; nothing can endanger us, but disobedience to our God. * Then may we——

Glory be, &c.

* Then may we, &c.

Pause a while to reflect, and renew attention; then begin Lauds.

Or, if Matins alone be said, end as followeth.

Ant. Consider well your steps, O ye children of men! behold who regards you: walk sincerely, and walk confidently; for His Rod and Staff are ever at hand to comfort you.

V. Fear not, O ye of little faith! He is here.

R. Presume not, O ye much inclin'd to folly! He is here.

Let

Let us pray.

O God, who art ever present to all that Thou hast made, still watching to improve us as we grow fit for greater bounty! Keep we humbly beseech Thee, our eyes continually fixt on Thine over us; at once awfully checking our inclination to folly, and tenderly encouraging our pursuit of true Good: Make us always feel our selves under thy sure protection in our dangers, and within free reach of thy gracious ear for whatever real Good we faithfully ask and use our just endeavours, according to thy Discipline, to attain through our Lord Jesus Christ thy Son, who, with, &c.

Then Commemorations, &c. to the end, as at Sunday Lauds, pag. 22.

Monday Lauds.

If Lauds alone be said, begin with the Introduction and Invitatory, all the week days, as at Matins, p. 48. else only

O God incline, &c.

Ant. Bless our Lord, O my Soul; and all that is within me praise his holy Name.

Psal. XVIII.

Come, let us sing the praises of our God; and joyfully recite his divine Perfections.

His Being is of himself alone; and no dependence his eternal Essence knows.

His Knowledge fathoms the extent of all things; and his Power commands them as he pleases.

His

His Goodnes is supremely infinite; and all his glorious Attributes transcendently adorable.

Come, let us sing the praises of our God; and joyfully recite his divine perfections.

He is the Source of all felicity; eternally full of his own unchangeable Bliss;

Before time began, He was; and when the Sun must lose its light, his day will remain the same for ever:

The heav'n of heav'ns is the Palace of his Glory; and all created nature the subject of his Dominion:

In his presence the brightest Seraphins cover their faces; and all the blessed Spirits bow down their heads to his foot-stool.

Come, let us sing aloud the prerogatives of our God; and stretch our utmost thoughts to exalt his Greatnes.

But, O most glorious and dreadful Deity; how dare we wretches undertake thy praise!

How dare our sin-polluted lips pronounce thy Name: or where shall we seek expressions fit for Thee?

All we can say is nothing to thy unspeakable Excellencies; all we can think, but a faint shadow of thy unconceivable Beauties:

Even the voice of Angels is too low to reach thy Worth; and their highest strains fall infinitely short of Thee.

Only in this shall thy servants rejoyce; and all the Powers of our souls be glad;

That Thy self alone art thine own full praise; Be to thy self thine own glory.

Live our great God, eternally incompass, * with the beams of thine own inaccessible light:

Live our ador'd Creator, and reign for ever * on the Throne of thine own immortal Kingdom.

Glory be, &c.

As it was, &c.

G

Psal.

Psal. XIX.

TOo glorious art thou, O Lord, in Thy self ; and
thy dire & ray shines too bright for our eyes :

Yet may we venture to praise Thee in thy works ;
and contemplate Thee, at least, reflected from thy
creatures :

In them we may safely behold our mighty Maker ;
and freely admire the Magnificence of our God.

Heav'n and earth are full of his Greatnes ; heav'n
and earth were created by his Power :

From him all the Hosts of Angels receiv'd their
Being ; from him they have the honour to assist in his
presence :

He kindled warmth and brightnes in the Sun ; and
beauteously garnisht the Firmament with stars :

He spread the Ayr, and stor'd it with flocks of birds ;
He gather'd the waters, and replenisht them with shoals
of fishes :

He establisht the Earth on a firm foundation ; and
richly adorn'd it with innumerable varieties.

Every Element is fill'd with his blessings ; and all
the world with his liberal Miracles :

He spake the word, and they were made ; he com-
mands, and they are still preserv'd :

He governs their motions in perfect order, and di-
stributes to each its proper Office ;

Contriving the whole into one vast Machin ; a spa-
cious Theater of his own unlimited Greatnes.

O glorious Architect of universal nature ; who dis-
posest all things in number, weight, and measure !

How does thy wisdom engage us to admire Thee !
How does thy Goodnes oblige us to love Thee !

Not for themselves alone, O gracious God ; did thy
hand produce those happy Spirits :

But

But to receive in charge thy little Flock ; and safe conduct them to the folds of Bliss.

No: for themselves at all, O bounteous Lord ; were the rest of this huge Creation fram'd :

But to sustain our lives in the way ; and carry us on to our eternal home.

O may our souls first praise Thee for themselves ; and imploy their whole powers to improve in thy service :

May we praise Thee, O Lord, for a'l thy gifts ; but infinitely above all, still value the Giver.

May every blessing be a motive of gratitude ; and every creature a step of approach towards Thee.

So shall we faithfully observe their end ; and happily arrive at ours :

Using them only to entertain us here ; till our souls be prepar'd for the life of heav'n :

Till they become full ripe for Thee ; and then fly away to thy holy presence.

Glory be, &c.

As it was, &c.

Psal. XX.

HOW admirable is thy Name, O Lord, over all the earth ! how wise and gracious the counsels of thy Providence !

After Thou had'st thus prepar'd the world ; as a house ready furnish'd for man to inhabit :

Thy mighty hand fram'd our bodies of the dust ; and built them in a shape of use and beauty

Thou didst breath i. to us the spirit of Life ; and fit us with faculties proportion'd to our end.

Thou gav'st us a soul to govern our bodies ; and reason to command in our soul.

Thou reveal'dst to us a Law for the improvement

of our reason ; and enablest us by thy grace to observe that Law.

Thou mad'st us Lords over all thy creatures ; but little inferior to thy glorious Angels.

Thou compellest whole Nature to serve us without reward ; and invitest us to love Thee for our own happiness.

Thou design'dst us an age of pure delights * , in that sweet and fruitful Garden :

Where having led a long and pleasant life ; thou promisedst to transplant us to thine own Paradise.

All this thou didst, O glorious God ; the full Possessor of universal bliss.

Not for any need thou hadst of us ; or the least advantage thou could'st derive from our being.

All this thou didst, O infinite Goodness ; the liberal bestower of what e're we possess !

Not for any merit, alas, of ours ; or the least motive we could offer to induce Thee :

But for thine own excessive charity ; and the meer inclination of thine own rich nature :

That empty we might receive of thy fulness ; and be partakers of thy overflowing bounty.

So sheds the generous Sun his beams ; and freely scatters them on every side :

Gilding all the world with his beauteous light ; and kindly cherishing it with his fruitful heat.

And so dost Thou, and infinitely more ; O thou God of infinite more perfections !

So we confess thou dost to us : but we, what return have we made to Thee ?

Have we consider'd well the end of our being ? and faithfully comply'd with thy purpose to save us ?

Ah wretched we ! we neglect thy holy rules ; and govern our actions by chance and humour.

We quite forget our God that made us ; and fill our heads with thoughts that undo us.

Par-

Pardon, O gracious Lord, our past ingratitude ; and mercifully direct our time to come.

Teach every passage of our yet remaining life, to express an acknowledgment fit for thy mercies.

O make our senses subject to our reason, and our reason entirely obedient to thee :

O make the whole Creation conspire to thy honour ; and all that depend on thee joyn together in thy praise.

This is the only praise thou expectest from us ; and the whole honour thou requirest of thy Creatures.

That, by observing the orders thou appointest here, in this lower region of motion and change,

We may all grow up to be happy hereafter ; in that state of permanency and eternal rest.

Glory be, &c. As it was, &c.

Ant. Bless our Lord, O my soul ; and all that is within me praise his holy Name.

Capit. 4. Apoc.

Worthy art Thou, O Lord our God, to receive glory and honor and power : because Thou hast created all things, and for thy will they are, and were created.

Hymn VI.

Hark, my soul, how every thing
Strives to serve our bounteous King :
Each a double tribute pays ;
Sings its part, and then obeys,

Nature's chief and sweetest Quire

Him with cheerful notes admire :

Chanting every day their Lauds ;
While the grove their song applauds.

Though their voices lower be,
Streams have too their melody :
Night and day they warbling run ;
Never pause, but stil sing on.

All the flow'rs that guild the spring,
Hither their still-musick bring :
If heav'n blefs them, thankful they
Smell more sweet, and look more gay.

Only we can scarce afford
This short Office to our Lord :
We, on whom his bounty flows ;
All things gives, and nothing ows.

Wake for shame my sluggish heart ;
Wake, and gladly sing thy part :
Learn of birds, and springs, and flow'rs,
How to use thy nobler pow'rs.

Call whole nature to thy aid ;
Since 'twas He whole nature made :
Joyn in one Eternal Song,
Who to one God all belong.

Live for ever, glorious Lord !
Live by all thy works ador'd :
One in Three, and Three in One,
Thrice we bow to Thee alone. Amen.

Ant. The boundless Ocean of Being could not
contain his streams ; but overflow'd upon pure no-
thing, and behold a beauteous world appear'd : Hea-
ven

ven and Earth and all therein, from the highest Angel to the least grain of dust ; all together the most perfect participation of his Essence.

V. He spake the word, and they were made :

R. He but commanded, and they were created.

Let us pray.

O Almighty Lord, the only wise and good Creator of the Universe ; who mad'st all corporeal nature for the use of Man, and Man for his own felicity ! Enlarge our souls, we beseech Thee, humbly to admire and adore thy infinite fulnes of Being in Thy self, and thy immense liberality of it to us ; and mercifully carry on the whole Creation to its end : vouchsafing so to order all thy creatures about us, by thy grace, that they may attain their perfection in duly serving us, and we Ours in eternally injoying Thee ; through our Lord JESUS Christ thy Son, who, with, &c.

Commemorations, &c. as pag. 22.

Monday Vespers.

IN the Name, &c. *As pag. 26.*

Ant. To know Thee, O Lord, is the highest learning ; and to see thy face, the only happiness.

Psal. XXI.

Let us now consider, O Lord our God ! let us thankfully remember what Thou art to us.

Thou art the great Beginning of our nature ; and glorious end of all our actions.

Thou

Thou art the overflowing Source from whence we spring; and the immense Ocean into which we tend.

Thou art the free Bestower of all we possess; and faithful promiser of all we hope.

Thou art the strong sustainer of our lives: and ready Deliverer from all our enemies.

Thou art the merciful Scourger of our sins; and bounteous Rewarder of our obedience.

Thou art the safe Conductor of our pilgrimage; and the eternal Rest of our wearied souls.

Such words, alas, our narrowness is constrain'd to use, when we endeavour to speak thy bounties.

Wider a little can our thoughts extend; yet infinitely less than the least of thy mercies.

Tell us thy self; one word of thine expresses more*, than all the eloquence of Men and Angels.

Tell us Thy self, O Thou mild instructor of the ignorant! what thou art to us.

Say to our Souls, Thou art our Salvation; but say it so that we may hear Thee.

Gladly will we run after the sound of that voice; and hope by following it to find out Thee.

When we have found Thee once, O Thou joy of our hearts! * never let us lose thy sight again.

Never let us turn our eyes from Thee; but steddily fix them on thy glorious face.

Suffer us not to go, till thou hast given us thy blessing; and then may thy blessing bind us faster to Thee.

Glory be, &c. As it was, &c.

Ant. To know Thee, O Lord, is the highest learning; and to see thy face the only happiness.

Ant. To know our selves is the truest wisdom; and to see our own poverty, the safest riches.

Psal. XXII.

Let us now consider, O Lord our God! let us humbly remember, what we are to Thee.

We who, alas, are nothing in our selves; what can we be to thy Immensity?

Thou who art all things in thine own rich self; what canst thou receive from our poverty?

This only we are to Thee, O great Creator! the unthankful object of all thy bounties.

This only we are to Thee, O dear Redeemer! the unworthy cause of all thy sufferings.

Guilty we committed the crime; and thou with thine innocency undertook'st the punishment.

We went astray from the path of life; and thy mercy came down from heav'n to seek us.

To seek us in the wilderness where we had lost our selves; and bring us home to the disciplin of thy love.

Lord, what are we, that thou should'st thus regard * such poor and vile and inconsiderable wretches!

What can our good will avail thy Bliss; that with so many charms thou woo'st us to love Thee!

What can our malice prejudice thy content; that thou threatnest so violently if we love thee not!

Is there, O my God, not felicity enough * in the sweetness alone of loving Thee?

Is there perhaps not misery enough * in living depriv'd of thy blisful love?

Yes, yes, dear Lord, and that thou knew'st; and that's the only cause * which mov'd thy goodness to court our affections.

Thou knew'st we else would cast away our selves; by doating on the follies of this deceitful world.

Thou knew'st the danger of our wilful nature; and therefore striv'st, by greatest fears and greatest hopes,

And

And all the wisest arts of love and bounty, to draw us to thy self and endow us with thy Kingdom.

Unhappy we! whose frowardness requir'd so strange proceeding, * to force upon us our own salvation.

Happy we! whose wants have met so kind a hand; that needed but our emptines to engage him to fill us.

Happy yet more, that our Lord, who thus favours us now *, will at last even give us Himself.

Glory be, &c. As it was, &c.

Ant. To know our selves is the truest wisdom; and to see our own Poverty, the safest riches.

Ant. Vanity of vanities, all is vanity; but the love of God, and hope to enjoy Him.

Psal. XXIII.

Lord, without Thee, what's all the world to us, * but a flying dream of busie vanities?

It promises indeed a Paradise of bliss; but all it performs is an empty cloud.

Thine are the joys that shine fixt as the stars; and make the only solid heav'n.

Lord, without Thee, what are we to our selves, but the wretched causes of our own ruin?

We, till thou gav'st us Being, were pure'y nothing; more remov'd from happines, than the miserablest of thy creatures.

Now thou hast made us, we wholly depend on Thee, and perish immediatly if thou forsake us.

Thou, without us, art the same all-glorious Essence; brim-ful of thy own eternal seicity.

Withou. us, thy royal Throne stands firm for ever; and all the Powers of heav'n obey thy pleasures,

Pity, O gracious Lord, our imperfect nature; whose every circumstance is so contrary to Thine.

Thou

Monday Vespers.

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Thou dwel'st above in the Mansions of Glory; and we below in houses of clay.

Thou art immortal, and thy day out-lives all time; we every moment go downwards to our grave.

Thou art immense, and thy presence fills the heavens; but the Greatest of us, alas, how little are we!

Two yards of air contain us while we live; and a few spans of earth suffice us at our death.

When, O my God, shall these distances meet together? when will these extremities embrace each other?

We know they once were miraculously joyn'd *, in the sacred Person of thy eternal Son.

When the King of heav'n sloop'd down to earth; and grafted into his own Person the nature of man.

We hope they once again shall be happily united *, in the blisful vision of thy glorious Self.

When the children of the earth shall be exalted to heav'n; and made partakers of thy divine nature.

But are there no means for us here below? O Thou infinitely high and glorious God!

Is there no way to approach towards Thee; and diminish, at least, this uncomfortable distance?

None but the way of holy love: which none can attain but by thy free gift.

Nor must we sinners dare to ask thou should'st love us; being infinitely unworthy to be call'd thy servants.

Rather let us humbly beg the grace we may love Thee; who art so many ways worthy of more than our hearts.

And yet, O dearest Lord, unless thou first love us; and sweetly draw us by thy gentle hand:

Never shall we be so happy as to love Thee; nor ever happy unless we love Thee.

O bounteous God! to all thy favours add this one, of making us esteem Thee above them all.

Be thou to us our God and all things; and make us nothing in our own eyes.

Be

Be thou our whole-everlasting delight ; and let nothing else be any thing to us :

Glory be, &c.

As it was, &c.

Ant. Vanity of Vanities, all is Vanity ; but the love of God, and hope to enjoy him.

Capit. Ephes. 6.

CHildren obey your Parents, in our Lord, for this is just : and you Fathers, provoke not your Children to anger ; but bring them up in disciplin and the fear of our Lord. Servants be obedient to your Masters according to the flesh, with fear and trembling in the simplicity of your hearts, as to Christ : not serving to the eye as it were pleasing men, but as the servants of Christ, doing the will of God from the heart ; knowing whatever good any one shal do, that shal he receive of our Lord, whether he be bond or free. And you Masters, do the same things to them, forbearing threatnings ; knowing that both their Lord and yours is in heav'n, and with Him is no acceptance of Persons.

Hymn VII.

LOrd, who shal dwell above with Thee,
There on thy holy Hill ?
Who shal thole glorious Prospects see,
That heav'n with gladnes fill ?
Those happy Sou's who prize that life
Above the bravest here :
Whose greatest hope, whole eag'rest strife,
Is once to settle there.

They

They use this world, but value That ;

That they supremely love ;

They travel through this present state ;

But place their home above.

Lord ! who are they that thus chuse Thee,

But those Thou first didst chuse ?

To whom Thou gav'st thy grace most free,

Thy grace not to refuse.

We of our selves can nothing do,

But all on Thee depend ;

Thine is the work, and wages too ;

Thine, both the way and end,

O make us stil our work attend,

And we'l not doubt our pay :

We will not fear a blessed end,

If thou but guide our way.

Glory to Thee, O bounteous Lord !

Who giv'st to all things breath :

Glory to Thee, Eternal Word !

Who sav'st us by thy death :

Glory, O Blessed Spirit, to Thee

Who fill'st our hearts with love :

Glory to all the Mystick Three,

Who reign one God above.

Amen.

Ant. He that fram'd the heart of man design'd it for himself ; and bequeath'd it unquietnes, til possess'd of its Maker.

V. Vanity of Vanities, all is Vanity :

R. But to love our God, and attend his service.

Let us Pray.

O God, who alone art all in all things to us, and to whom we are nothing but wretched objects of thy bounty ; which the more it flows upon us, the more we truly feel our own pure emptines and want of it ! Encrease, we humbly beseech thee, this happy sense in thy servants, by the experience we every day have how unsatisfactory this world is : and grant that, finding it ordain'd by Thee, to breed and widen, not fill our capacity ; we may make this only use of all thy creatures here, to raise and heighten our desires of thy infinite Self in Eternity ; through our Lord JESUS Christ thy Son, who, with thee and the H. Ghost, lives and reigns, one God, world without end, Amen.

V. O Lord hear, &c. — *As at Sunday Vespers pag. 36*

Monday Complin.

V. **O** Ur help is in, &c. — *As Pag. 36.*

Ant. All thy ways, O Lord, are mercy and wisdom ; and all thy counsels tend to our happiness.

Psal. XXIV.

MY God, in every thing I see thy hand ; in every passage thy gracious Providence.

Thou wisely govern'st the house thou hast built ; and preventest with thy mercies all our wants.

Thou call'st us up in the early morning ; and giv'st us light by the beams of thy Sun :

To labour every one in their proper Office ; and fill the little place appointed them in the world.

Thou provid'st a rest for our weary Evening ; and favour'st our sleep with a shady darknes :

To

To refresh our bodies in the peace of Night ; and
save the wast of our decaying spirits.

Again thou awak'st our drowsy eyes ; and bid'st us
return to our daily task.

Thus has thy wisdom mixt our life ; and beauti-
fully interwoven it of rest and work :

Whose mutual change sweeten each other, and both
prepare us for our greatest duty ;

Of finishing here the work of our Salvation, to rest
hereafter in thy holy place.

Glory be, &c. As it was, &c.

Psal. XXV.

Lord, how thy bounty gives us all things else, *
with a large and open hand !

Our Fields at once are cover'd with Corn ; and our
Trees bow under the weight of their fruit.

At once thou fill'st our Magazines with plenty ; and
send'st us whole show'rs of other blessings.

Only our time thou distill'st by drops ; and never
giv'st us two moments at once :

But tak'st away one when thou lendest another ; to
teach us the price of so rich a Jewel :

That we may learn to value every hour ; and not
childishly spend them on empty trifles :

Much less maliciously murder whole days ; in pur-
suing a course of sin and shame.

Lord, as Thou thus hast taught our ignorance ; so
let thy grace enable our weaknes.

Wisely to manage the time thou giv'st us, and still
press on to new degrees of improvement :

That with our few, but wel-spent years ; we may
purchase to our selves a blest eternity.

Glory be, &c. As it was, &c.

Psal. XXVI.

IT was thy mercy too, O gracious Lord, to dispense
by parcels our portion of time :

That the succeeding day may learn to grow wise ;
and correct its faults by experience of the past.

Else, were our Being all at once ; as it shall be in
the next Eternal Life.

Our sins would have here no power to be repented ;
and then, alas, how desperate were we !

We, who are born in the way to misery ; and, unless
we change, can never be happy.

We, who so often wilfully go astray ; and, unless
we return, must perish for ever.

O Thou, in whose indulgent hands * are both our
Time and our Eternity !

Whose Providence gives every minute of our life ;
and governs the fatal period of our death.

O make us every Evening still provide, to pass with
comfort that important hour.

Make us still ballance our accompts for heav'n ; and
strive to increase our treasures with Thee.

That, if we rise no more to our acquaintance here ;
we may joyfully waken among thy blessed Angels :

There to unite our Hymns with Theirs ; and joyn
all together in one full Quire.

Glory be, &c. As it was, &c.

Ant. All thy ways, O Lord, are mercy and wisdom,
and all thy Counsels tend to our happines.

Hymn VIII.

NOW, my Soul, the day is gone,
Which in the morn was thine :
Now its glass no more shall run,
Its Sun no longer shine.

True,

Monday Complin.

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True, alas! the day is gone;

O were it only so:

Is't not lost as well as done?

Cast up thy counts and know.

Are we so much nearer heav'n,

As to the grave we bow?

Has our sorrow made all ev'n,

And clear'd the debts we ow?

From what vice have we refrain'd,

To break the course of sin?

What new vertue have we gain'd,

To make us rich within?

Time is well bestow'd on those

Who well their time bestow:

VVhose main concern still forward goes;

VVhose hopes still riper grow.

VVho, when e're the clocks proclaim

Another hour is past,

Have an art to set their aim

And thoughts upon their Last.

That their last and happiest hour,

VVhich brings them to their home:

VVhere they sing, and bless the Pow'r

That made them thither come,

O my God, of life and death

The ever-living King!

Since Thou gav'st to all their breath,

May all thy glory sing.

Glory, honour, pow'r and praise

To the myserious Three:

As at first beginning was,

May now, and ever be.

Amen.

Capit. 4. Ephes.

BE angry and sin not; let not the Sun go down upon your wrath; and contristate not the H. Spirit of God, in which you are seal'd to the day of Redemption. Let all bitterness, and anger, and indignation, and clamor, and blasphemy, with all malice, be taken away from you: be gentle one to another, and merciful; pardoning one another, as God also in Christ has pardon'd you.

Ant. Happily ends that day, whose evils end with it, cancel'd by just contrition; happily begins that night, which is introduc'd with aspirations to our Eternal Rest.

V. The day is thine, and the night is thine.

R. Lord, may thy grace, through both, breed us up also Thine.

Let us Pray.

O God, whose gracious Providence vouchsafes to put us frequently in mind of our own and the worlds last end; by burying every day in the silent grave of night! Sweeten, we humbly beseech Thee, and render familiar to our expectation Those terrible periods of time, by our constant due use of this; to even our accounts with Thee, and fit our selves for sleep with a devout Composure of our souls to their Eternal rest: and grant that our yielding so often and so easily at the summons of our drowsy humors, to suspend for some hours all operations of the whole man, may teach our souls to reflect themselves into a most reasonable willingness, when ever thou call'st, to leave our bodies in the bed of dust, and pass into the state of their own perfect and ever-waking activity and bliss, heighten'd by sure hopes of a compleatly glorifying

fyng Resurrection; through our Lord Jesus Christ
thy Son, who, with, &c.

Vouchsafe us we, &c. As pag. 5. to the end.

TUESDAY MATINS.

Introduction, as page 1.

Invit. Come, let's adore our God that preserves us.
Come, let's adore our God that preserves us.

Psal. XXVII.

From thee, O Lord, we derive our Being; and
from the same Goodness our Continuance to be:
if thou withdraw'st thy hand but a moment, we in-
stantly return to our first nothing.

Come, let's adore our God that preserves us.

From all our enmities his Providence defends us;
and covers our head in the day of danger: he sends
in his grace to relieve our weakness; and disappoints
the tentations that threaten to undo us.

Come, let's adore our God that preserves us.

Here his Almighty Power sustains our life, and mer-
cifully allows us space to repent: that, by well em-
ploying the time he lends us, we may wisely provide
for our own Eternity.

Come, let's adore our God that preserves us.

He still repeats his Blessings to us; and shall we
neglect our duty to him? he freely bestows on us all
our day; and shall we not spend half an hour in his
service?

Come, let's adore our God that preserves us.

Glory be, &c. As it was, &c.

Come, let's adore, &c. Come, let's adore, &c.

Hymn

Hymn IX.

Come let's adore the gracious hand,
That brought us to this light :
That gave his Angels strict Command
To be our Guard this night.

Vhen we laid down our weary head,
And sleep seal'd up our ey :
They stood and watcht about our bed ;
To let no harm come nigh.

Now we are up, they still go on,
And guide us through the day :
They never leave their Charge alone ;
VVhat e're besets our way.

And, O my Soul, how many snares
Ly spread before our feet !
In all our joys, in all our cares,
Some danger still we meet.

Sometimes the sin does us o'retake,
And on our weakness win ;
Sometimes our selves our ruine make,
And we o'retake the sin.

O save us, Lord, from all those darts,
That seek our souls to slay :
Save us, from us, and our false hearts ;
Lest we our selves betray.

Save us, O Lord, to Thee we cry,
From whom all blessings spring ;
VVe on thy grace alone rely ;
Alone thy glory sing.

G!ory

Tuesday Matins.

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Glory to Thee, Eternal Lord ;
Thrice blessed Three in One !
Thy name at all times be ador'd,
Till time it self be done. Amen.

Ant. If we receiue all we haue of God ? why do
we boast as if we had it of our selues ?

Psal. XXVIII.

Not unto us, O Lord, not unto us ; but to thine
own blest Name give all the glory.

When we haue apply'd our utmost cares, and us'd
all the diligence that lies in our power ;

What can we do, but look up to Thee ; and se-
cond our endeavours with pray'rs for thy blessing ?

When we haue implor'd thy gracious mercy ; and
offer'd thee our dearest Sacrifice to obtain it.

What can we do, but submit our hopes ; and ex-
pect the event from thy free goodnes ?

We know, and thou thy self hast taught us ; unles
thou defend'st the City, the Guard watches in vain.

We know, and our own experience tells us ; unles
thou reach forth thy hand, we are presently in danger
of sinking.

Every moment of our day subsists by Thee ; and e-
very step we take moves by thy strength.

Even the line we now repeat, must beg its breath
of Thee ; and stop if thou deny'st it.

If Thou deny'st, who can compel thy Will ; or call
in question thy Decrees ?

Are we not all thy Creatures, O gracious God ! and
as helpless Children, hanging at the brest of thy Pro-
vidence ?

Are we not all as clay in thy hands ; to frame us in-
to vessels of what use thou pleasest ?

Behold

* Behold we confess, O Lord, in Thee we live ; in Thee we move and have our being.

All our sufficiency proceeds from Thee ; and all our success depends on thy favour.

Others may tell us the way we should go ; but Thou alone canst enable us to walk.

Others may tell us the way ; but even they must first be taught by Thee.

They must be mov'd by Thee to act that charity ; and so all at last is resolv'd into Thee.

Should we presume, O Lord, to divide thy grace ; and proudly challenge any share to our selves.

[Thy mighty truth stands up against us ; and our own infirmities plainly confute us.

Should'st thou severely examine our hearts ; and ask who works all their actions in them :

Sure we must needs bow down our heads ; and from our low dust humbly say :

Nothing are we, O Lord, but what thou hast made us ; nothing have we, but what thou hast given us :

Only our sins are entirely our own ; which O may thy grace extinguish for ever.

O may all self-presumption dy in us ; and our whole confidence live only in Thee.

May even our frailties make us more strong ; and our being nothing teach us to be humble.

So shall thy power, O God, be magnify'd in our weakness ; and thy mercy triumph in relief of our misery.

Glory be, &c. As it was, &c.

Ant. If we receive all we have of God ; why do we boast as if we had it of our selves ?

Ant. God is my Saviour, whom shall I fear ? God is my Protector, of what shall I be afraid ?

P sal.

Psal. XXIX.

THus we depend, and happy we in this dependence;
did we but know our own true interest.

WE and our whole Concerns are deposited with
God; and where can we find a better hand to ensure
them?

Is he not wise enough to chuse safely for us, who
disposes all nature in such admirable order?

Has he not power to go through with his purpose,
who commands the wills of men and Angels?

Wants he perhaps an inclination to favour us, who
desires our felicity more than our own hearts?

He feeds the fowls of the air, and cloaths the lil-
lies of the field.

Without his providence not a sparrow falls to the
ground; and shall we mistrust his care for his children?

Under his government we have liv'd all this while;
and can we now suspect he'll forsake us.

He has shewn his bounty in extraordinary graces;
and will he deny us his lesser blessings?

He has freely bestow'd on us his dearest Son; how
shall He not with Him give us all things else?

All that are truly useful to carry us on our way;
and bring us at length to his eternal rest.

If our necessities be the effects of our folly; we
must not presume he'll maintain us in our sins.

Rather we should strive to moderate our appetites;
and correct the vices that have bred these miseries.

But, if our wants be innocent and pressing; he'll
sooner do a miracle than break his word:

His word, which he so often has solemnly engag'd;
so often prov'd by a thousand experiments.

Ask but the former ages, and they will tell you * the
wonders he wrought in favour of his servants.

He

He multiply'd the oyl in the poor widows Cruse,
and fed his Prophet by the service of a Raven.

He dry'd the Sea into a Path for his People; and
melted the Rocks to refresh their thirst.

He made his Angels stewards of their provision,
and nourish't them in the wilderness with the bread of
heav'n.

Still, O my God, thy eternal charity retains * the
same affections for them that rely on Thee.

Still thy all-seeing Wisdom governs the world; with
the same immense unalterable goodness

Nay surely now the streams of thy mercy run more
strong; and have wrought to themselves a larger
channel.

Since thou brought'st down the waters from above
the heav'ns; and openedst in thine own body a spring
of life.

A spring of joy and bliss to revive our hearts; and
overflow them with a torrent of everlasting pleasures.

Glory be, &c. As it was, &c.

Ans. God is my Saviour, whom shall I fear? God
is my Protector, of what shall I be afraid?

Ant. Seek first the Kingdom of God, and all things
else shall be added to you.

Psal. XXX.

Let us then sit down in peace, O my Soul! and rest
secure in the bosom of providence.

Let us not disturb the order of those mercies, which
our God has design'd us in his eternal counsels.

Every accident may be turn'd into virtue; and every
virtue is a step to our glorious end.

If our affairs succeed, let us praise our great Bene-
factor;

factor ; and think what he'l give us hereafter, who so favours us here.

If they miscarry, let us yield to the will of heav'n ; and learn by our crosses in this world to betake us to the other.

What ever happens, let this be our constant rule ; to provide for the future life, and be contented with the present.

Shall we not patiently accept a little evil *, from Him that has given us so much good ?

Shall the being without some one thing we need not * more sensibly affect us, than the having all we need ?

Ingrateful we ! the common benefits we all enjoy * deserve the thanksgiving of a whole life.

The air we breath in, and the Sun that shines on us ; the water and the earth that so faithfully serve us.

The exercise of our senses, and the use of our wits ; if not in excellence, at least to some degree.

All these, O Lord, thou generally giv'st to the Good, and to the Bad ; and for the least of these none can praise thee enough.

What shall we say to those high supernatural blessings ; the Son of God to redeem us, and Heav'n to reward us ?

VVhat shall we say ? can we yet complain, because some few perhaps are more prosperous than we ?

Should we not rather look down on the many below us ; and be thankful to see our selves more favor'd than they ?

Should we not reckon o're the miseries of mankind ; and bless our God that has so far preserv'd us ?

Had we some desperate Canker breeding on our face ; or noisom leprosy spreading o're our skin.

(These we must all confess are incident to our nature ; and more than these due to our sins ;)

What would we give to be as now we are? how gladly change for a moderate affliction?

'Tis but interpreting our worst condition well; so find motives enough for our gratitude to God.

'Tis but interpreting our best condition frowardly; and find defects enough to think our selves miserable.

Did we adore, as we ought, the Wisdom of our God; we should easily trust Him to rule his own world.

Could we understand the secret character of his Decrees; we should read in each syllable a perfect harmony.

Teach us, O Thou blest Enlightner of our minds; teach us to expound thy actions in a fair sense.

Suffer us not to follow our private spirit; lest we create to our selves a voluntary misery.

Still let us construe the afflictions thou send'st us; as meant to correct, and not to destroy us.

To prevent some sin, or practise some vertue; and when we need our crosses no longer, thou'lt take them away.

Mean-while, O gracious Lord, make us wait thy time; and not impatiently prescribe limits to thee.

Make us rejoyce that our lots are in thy hands: but O, let thy mercy chuse favourably for us.

Dispose as thou pleasest our condition here; only our portion hereafter, let it be with thy Blessed.

Glory be, &c. As it was, &c.

Ant. Seek first the Kingdom of God; and all things else shall be added to you. *Our Father &c*

First Lesson.

HAve confidence in our Lord with all thy heart, and rely not on thine own prudence: in all thy
wa,s

ways think on Him, and he will direct thy steps. Be not wise in thine own conceit: fear God, and depart from evil. The greater thou art, so much the more humble thy self; and thou shalt find grace before God: for, the power of God only is great, and he is honor'd of the humble. Seek not the things that are too high for thee; nor search into those that are above thy strength: but the things which God has commanded thee, think always on them, and in many of his works be not curious; since 'tis not necessary for thee to see with thine eyes those things that are hidden. Place thy treasure in the precepts of the Highest, and it shall profit thee more than gold. Lay up thy alms in the heart of the poor, and it shall obtain for thee against all evil: above the shield of the mighty, and above the spear, it shall fight against the enemy. In all thy gifts shew a cheerful countenance, and dedicate thy tyths with gladness. Give to the Highest, according to what He has given thee; and with a good eye do according to the ability of thy hands: for our Lord is thy rewarder, and he will repay thee seven times as much. When the ways of a man please our Lord, he will convert even his enemies to peace. The heart of a man disposes his way; but it pertains to our Lord to direct his steps. He that is patient is better than the strong; and he that rules over his mind, than the Conqueror of Cities. There is no wisdom, there is no prudence, there is no counsel against our Lord: the Horse is prepar'd for the day of battle; but our Lord gives salvation. ¶

R. VVell may we give thee, O Lord, some part of what we have, since we receiv'd of thee even all we have: well may we give with gladness to Thee; since thy bouny rewards us with so great advantage. * O make us still mistrust our selves, and with an humble confidence rely on Thee. Without thy blessing our labors

labors are in vain ; and against thy decrees no policy can succeed : but if we humbly submit to thee, thou wilt direct us ; if we keep thy commandments, thou wilt defend us. * O make us——

Second Lesson.

When thou com'st to the service of God, stand in justice and fear, and prepare thy soul for temptation. What ever is brought upon thee receive, and in thy sorrow bear up, and when thou art humbled have patience : for gold and silver are try'd in the fire ; and acceptable men in the furnace of affliction. Believe God, and he will recover thee : order thy way aright, and hope in Him ; keep his fear, and grow old therein. You who fear our Lord expect his mercy ; decline not from him, lest you fall : believe him, and your reward shall not miscarry. You who fear our Lord hope in him ; and mercy shall come to you for your refreshment : love him, and your hearts shall be illuminated. Behold the generations of men ; and know that none has hop't in our Lord, and been confounded. Who ever continued in his commandments and was forsaken ; or call'd upon him, and he despis'd him ? God is compassionate and merciful, and will pardon sins in the day of tribulation ; and protect all those that seek him in truth. Wo to the double heart, and wicked lips, and the hands that work evil, and the sinner that goes on the earth two ways. Wo to them that are of dissolute heart ; who believe not God, and therefore shall not be protected by him. Wo to them that have lost patience, and forsaken the right Path, and declin'd into perverse ways : what will they do when our Lord shall begin to look into them ?

R. Teach us, O gracious Lord, to begin our work
with

with fear ; and go on with obedience, and finish them with love : and after all, sit humbly down in hope, and with a chearful confidence look up to thee ; * Whose promises are faithful, and rewards infinite. All this we may do for men, and yet they fail us ; we may fear and obey, and they forget our service ; we may love and hope, and they neglect our affections : only Thou O Lord our God, whom we no way can benefit, dost every way oblige us * ; Whose promises—

Third Lesson.

BEcause sentence is not speedily pronounc't against the wicked, the children of men commit evil without fear : but though a sinner offend a hundred times, and be forborn by patience, I know it shall be well with them that fear God. There are just men to whom evil things happen, as though they had done the works of the impious ; and there are impious who live secure, as if they had the deeds of the just : and this also I judg most vain. The just and the wise and their works are in the hands of God ; yet no man knows whether he be worthy of love or hatred : but all things are reserv'd incertain for the time to come ; because all things happen alike to the good and to the bad. As is the vertuous, so is the sinner ; and as the perjur'd, so he that swears the truth : by this the hearts of men are fill'd with malice and contempt while they live ; and after are led away into Hell. I turn'd me to another thing, and saw under the Sun ; that the race is not to the swift, nor the battle to the strong, nor bread to the wise, nor riches to the learned, nor favour to men of skill : but time and chance in all things.

R. And sure 'tis fittest so : for, what can an infinite

Power, and Wisdom, and Goodness do, but that which is best? Lord I submit and adore thy Providence, which scatters these temporal things with a seeming negligence; as trifles of so little importance, that they signifie neither love nor hatred. * Nothing but heav'n is indeed considerable; nothing but Eternity deserves our esteem. Fix thou our steps, O Lord, that we stagger not at the uneven motions of the world; but steddily go on to our glorious home: not censuring our journey by the weather we meet; nor turning out of the way for any accident that befalls us. * Nothing but—

Glory be, &c. * Nothing but—

Pause, &c. Then Lauds: Or, if Martins alone be said, end as follows.

Ant. I saw the bright Sun shew his flaming eyes, and behold a thousand rays fill'd the ayr, and beauteously guilded the earth: his glorious face but maskt it self in a cloud, and immediatly they vanish away, and their place was to be found no more: and I said, such, O my God, just such is the stability of every creature.

V. Even the line we now repeat must beg its breath of Thee;

R. And stop if Thou deny'st it.

Let us pray.

O God the eternal Source and Necessity of Being, on whose free overflowing that of thy whole Creation every moment depends! strike we beseech Thee our hearts with a continual dread and reverence of thy absolute Dominion, which, should it but never so little suspend thy Bounty, we should instantly vanish all into nothing: and grant, that, as we know thou preserv'st this world, to grow daily riper for the Other,

Other, to which thou hast ordain'd it ; we may by thy grace so husband our time here, as in the next life to possess thy Eternity : through our Lord Jesus Christ thy Son, who, &c.

Commemorations, &c. As pag. 22.

Tuesday Lauds.

O God incline, &c. *As pag. 14.*

Ant. Praise our Lord, O my Soul, and forget not all his benefits.

Psal. XXXI.

BE thou eternally ador'd, O God of our Salvation ; and may thy praises be sung by thy servants for ever.

When our first Parents had disobey'd thy precepts ; to the ruine of themselves, and their whole posterity.

Thy mercy immediately provided a remedy ; and graciously promis'd a powerful Redeemer.

A Redeemer that should conquer sin and death ; and crush in pieces the Serpents head.

A Redeemer that should fully repair the breaches of man-kind ; and render our condition better than before.

Enlightning our eyes with a clearer view* of those excellent truths that belong to our peace ;

And supporting our nature with a stronger grace, to bear us safely on through all encounters ;

Till we arrive at the land of rest ; and be receiv'd for ever into that glorious Kingdom.

O Blessed JESU, our strength, our guide ; who know'st and pitiest our weak capacities :

Who

Who, in thy tender care, hast contriv'd such means,
that nothing can undo us but our own perversenee.

How easie hast thou made the way to heav'n! how
light is the burthen thou lay'st on thy followers!

'Tis but to love Thee, our greatest Benefactor; and
we perfectly fulfil every branch of thy Law.

'Tis but desiring to see Thee, our supream Beati-
tude; and we are sure to possess an eternity of joy.

Blessed, O my God, be the wisdom of thy Provi-
dence; that alone knows the way to draw good out
of evil.

That not only restores us to our first degree; but
makes even our fall rebound us to a greater height.

Lord, as thy goodness turns all things to the advan-
tage of thy Elect; O may the Elect praise thy good-
nes in all things.

Glory be, &c.

As it was, &c.

Psal. XXXII.

Admirable wert thou, O Lord, in thy merciful
promise; but infinitely more, in thy wonder-
ful performance.

Thou didst not depute an Angel to supply thy
place; nor entrust so tender a work to the manage of
a Seraphin:

But Thy self didst bow the Heav'ns and come
down; and with thy own blest hands work our Re-
demption.

Thy self didst take upon thee our frail nature; and
vouchsafe to be born of an humble Virgin.

Condescending to the weaknesses of a child; a child
whose Parents were poor and unesteem'd in the world.

Not declining the mean entertainment of a stable;
O, how unfit for the birth of the King of Heav'n!

But

But contenting thy self with the cradle of a man-
ger; and the uneasy lodging on a bed of straw.

Refusing the soft accomodations of the rich; to
undergo the inconveniencies of a poor stranger.

Only the faithful *Joseph* stood waiting on Thee;
and provided, as he was able, for his helples family:

Only thy pious Mother dearly embrac't Thee; and
wrapt thy tender limbs in little clouts.

Wonder O heavens, and be amaz'd O earth; and
every creature humbly bow your heads:

Bow and adore this incomprehensible mystery; *the
WORD was made flesh, and dwelt among us.*

But most of all, we who are most concern'd; the
banisht children of unfortunate *Adam*:

Let us bow down our faces to the dust; and pro-
strate adore so unspeakable a mercy.

Behold thus low my Saviour stoopt for me; to
check the pride of my corrupted nature.

Behold thus low He stoopt to take me from the
ground; and raise me to the felicities of his own
Kingdom.

Lift up thy voice with joy, O my soul; and sing
Hosanna to the new born *JESUS*.

Call all the blessed Angels to celebrate his birth,
and repeat afresh that heav'nly Anthem.

Glory be to God on high,* on earth peace, towards
men of good will.

Lift up thy voice aloud, O my soul! and to the
Quires of heav'n joyn the musick of the Church,

Glory be, &c. As it was, &c.

Psal. XXXIII.

R Ejoyce all you faithful Nations of the earth,
when you hear the sweet Name of our dear Re-
deemer.

Rejoyce,

Rejoyce, and, with your bended knees and hearts,
adore the blessed JESUS.

He is the Son of the ever-living God ; equally
participating the glories of his Father.

He is that great *Messias* whom the Prophets fore-
told, and all the ancient Saints so long expected.

At length, in the fulnes of time, he came ; to visit
in Person our miserable world :

He came with his hands full of miracles ; and every
miracle full of mercy :

He made the crooked become straight ; and the
lame to walk and leap for joy.

He open'd the ears of the deaf to hear ; and gave
sight to them that were born blind :

He loosen'd the tongues of the dumb to speak : O
may he govern ours to sing his praise !

He clens'd the leprous by the word of his mouth ;
and heal'd their diseases who but toucht his garment.

To the poor he reveal'd the treasures of his Gospel ;
and taught the simple the mysteries of his Kingdom.

He cast out Devils by the command of his Will ;
and forc't them to confess and adore his Person.

He rais'd the dead from the grave to life ; the dead
that was four days buried and corrupted :

Nay even Himself, being slain for us on the Cross,
and his tomb made fast and secur'd with a guard.

He rais'd again by his own victorious power ; and
carry'd up our nature into the highest heav'ns.

All these stupendious signs, O glorious JESU !
were done by the hand of Thy Almighty mercy :

To witness thy truth with the seal of heav'n ; and
endear thy Precepts with obliging miracles :

That thus engag'd we might believe in Thee ; and,
obeying thy Law, be eternally sav'd.

O Let not all this love, dear Lord, be lost ; by so
many Tokens so kindly exprest.

One miracle more we humbly beg ; but one as
strange and hard as any of the best.

Softens our stony hearts into a tender sense * of thy
great goodnes and their own true duty.

Raise our dead spirits from this heavy earth, to
dwell with Thee in the land of the Living :

That, as we here admire thy bounteous Power, and
daily sing the wonders of thy Grace ;

We may hereafter adore thy Blessed Self, and sing
eternally the wonders of thy Gory.

Glory be, &c.

As it was, &c.

Ant. Praise our Lord, O my soul, and forget not
all his benefits.

Capit. Jude. v. 24, 25.

TO Him who is able to preserve you without sin,
and set you immaculate before the sight of his
glory, in exultation at the coming of our Lord JESUS
Christ : to the only God our Saviour, by JESUS
Christ our Lord, be glory and magnificence, Empire
and Power, before all ages, and now, and to all ages
for ever, Amen.

Hymn X.

Let others take their course,
And sing what Name they please :
Let wealth or beauty be their Theme ;
Such empty sounds as these.

For me, I'll ne're admire
A lump of burnisht clay :
Howe're it shines, it is but dust ;
And shall to dust decay.

Sweet

Sweet JESUS is the Name
 My Song shall still adore :
 Sweet JESUS is the charming word,
 That does my life restore.

VWhen I am dead in grief ;
 Or, which is worse, in sin :
 I call on JESUS, and he hears,
 And I to live begin.

VWherefore to thee bright Name,
 Behold, thus low I bow ;
 And thus again : yet is all this
 Far less than what I ow.

Down then, down both my knees,
 Still lower to the ground ;
 VWhile, with mine eys and voice lift up,
 Aloud these lines I sound .

Live glorious King of heav'n,
 By all thy heav'n ador'd :
 Live gracious Saviour of the world,
 Our chief, and only Lord,

Live, and for ever may
 Thy Throne establish'd be :
 For ever may all hearts and tongues
 Sing Hymns of praise to Thee. Amen.

Ant. Behold our faithful Lord has remembred his
 word : He has raised up among us the long-expected
 Prophet like *Moses*, and put his word in his mouth,
 and He hath taught us.

V. He has lead us out of the bondage of *Egypt*.
 R. And made us way to the true Land of *Canaan*.

Tuesday Vespers.

97

Let us Pray.

O God, who, to preserve in reach of happines those whom thou preserv'st in Being, sent'st down in the fulness of time (as thy mercy ancient as our misery had promised) the true *Messias* to save the world from the ruine into which *Adams* fall had plung'd it! Fill our souls, we beleech thee, through deep admiration of this thy excessive bounty, with an overflowing love of Thy self, infinitely fuller of Goodnes than ev'n thy self canst expresse to us: and grant that this love, may so powerfully endear to us our heav'nly Masters ruling Precepts and Example, that our perfect observing them may reciprocally raise this love, till it fit us for our only Bliss, the eternal enjoyment of Thee; through our Lord Jesus Christ, thy Son, who, with, &c.

Commemorations, &c. As pag. 22.

Tuesday Vespers.

IN the Name, &c. As Page 26.

Ant. Who is like thee, O Lord, among the Gods!
who is like thee, terrible in judgments!

Psal. XXXIV.

Speak no more proudly vain dust; nor provoke any longer the living God.

Seal up thy lips in humble silence; and tremblingly remember his dreadful judgments.

Remember how the earth open'd it self; and swallow'd up alive so many thousands.

Remember how the clouds rain'd fire and brimstone; and buried whole Cities in their own ashes.

K

Re-

Remember how the general deluge o'erspread the world, and swept away almost all man-kind.

Remember, and ask the cause of all this ruin ; and tell it aloud to the bold offender :

Tell him, 'twas sin, and such as his, that drew upon them so swift destruction.

Sin threw the Angels down from heav'n ; and chain'd them up in eternal darkness.

Sin banisht *Adam* out of Paradise ; and turn'd that delicious garden into a field of weeds.

O God, how terrible is thy mighty arm ; when Thou stretchest it forth to be aveng'd on thine enemies !

O sin, how fatal is thy desperate malice ; that pulls on our heads all the thunder of heav'n !

O my soul, how dull and senseless are we ; to sleep secure, as if all were safe !

Can we repeat these amazing truths ; and not tremble, at the wrath of the divine justice ?

Can we consider the deplorable end of sinners ; and still go on in the ways of sin ?

Even while we sing thy praises, O glorious Lord ! our very duty should fear before Thee :

What should corrupted nature, then, do ; when it sees its self ready to offend Thee ?

What should a guilty Conscience do ; when it sees it self ruin'd by offending Thee ?

Strike thou our hearts, O Thou infinite Majesty ! with an awful reverence of thy great Name.

Correct our many levities into a pious sadness ; and break our proud spirits to bow to Thee :

Still may our consciences cry aloud within us ; dare you commit this evil, and sin against your God ?

Dare you commit this evil, and undo your selves ? and plunge your own Souls in everlasting Torments ?

Forbid

Tuesday Vespers.

99

Forbid so rash a madness, gracious Lord! and make
thy judgments on others, mercies to us.

Glory be, &c. As it was, &c.

Ant. Who is like thee, O Lord, among the Gods!
who is like thee, terrible in judgments!

Ant. Who is like thee, O Lord, among the Gods!
who is like thee, amiable in mercies!

Psal. XXXV.

WIpe away the tears from thine eyes, O my sou!
and clear thy heart from all clouds of despair.
He that's thus infinite in power to punish *, is full
as infinite in goodness to save.

How often have we broken his divine Commands;
yet still his earth sustains and serves us!

How often have we abus'd our fulness of bread;
yet still his clouds shower plenty upon us!

Himself with his own Almighty Word confin'd the
waters; and sharply reproacht their officiousness to
destroy.

Hitherto shall you come, and no farther; and here
will I stay your proud waves.

Only the ambitious Angels find no forgiveness; be-
cause their obstinacy refuses to seek it:

Else, could those rebel-spirits disclaim their crimes;
and turn again to obey their Maker:

His clemency would soon revoke their sentence;
and restore them to shine in their first bright seats.

But O! the excess of mercy vouchsaf't to *Adam*;
and to us, dust and ashes, his posterity!

For whom the sovereign King of heav'n * humbled
Himself to descend upon earth.

Leading a poor laborious life; and suffering a pain-
ful ignominious death:

Only to teach us how to live, and how to dy ; and what in both to aim at.

Thy mercies, Lord, are above all thy works ; and this above all thy mercies.

Glory be, &c.

As it was, &c.

Ant. Who is like thee, O Lord, among the Gods ! who is like thee, amiable in mercies !

Ant. Dreadful art thou, O Lord, in the terror of thy Judgments ; but infinitely more amiable in the sweetness of thy mercies.

Psal. XXXVI.

STill let us sing the mercies of our God ; and hold and shake a little longer this sweet key.

When we, alas ! lay buried in the abyss of nothing ; his own free goodnes first cal'd us into Being.

He fashion'd our limbs in our mothers womb ; and fill'd our Nurfes brest with milk.

He enlarg'd our litle steps when we began to go ; and carefully preserv'd our helpless infancy :

Commanding even his Angels to bear us in their hands ; lest we dash our feet against a stone.

How many dangers have we happily escapt ; and not one of them but was govern'd by his Providence !

How many blessings do we daily receive ; and not one of them but proceeds from his bounty !

He provided Tutors to instruct our youth ; and plant in our tender minds the seeds of vertue.

He appointed Pastors to feed our souls ; and safely guide them in the ways of Bliss.

He founded his Church on an immovable Rock ; to render our Faith firm and secure.

He seal'd his love with Sacraments of grace ; to breed and nourish in us the life of charity.

Tuesday Vesper's.

101

All this thou hast done, O merciful Lord ! the wise
Disposer of heav'n and earth.

All this thou hast done, and still goest on *, by
infinite ways to gain us to thy love.

Thou command'st us to ask, and promisest to grant;
thou invitest us to seek, and assur'st us to find.

Thou vouchsaf'st even thy self to stand at the door
and knock ; and, if we open, thou entrest and fill'st
our hearts with joy.

If we forget thee, thou renew'st afresh our memo-
ry ; if we fly from thee, thou still find'st some means
to recal us.

If we defer our amendment, thou patiently stay'st
for us ; and when we return, thou open'st thy arms to
embrace us.

Surely, O my God ! from all eternity * Thou hast
cast thy gracious eye upon us.

Surely thy merciful hand has sign'd our lot ; and
mark't us out for thy everlasting favors.

We know thy ways are in the deep abyss ; and none
can sound the bottom of thy counsels :

Yet may we safely look on the flowing streams ; and
gather this comfort from their gentle course.

When we were not, thou freely lov'dst us ; Thou
wilt not forsake us, now we strive to love Thee :

When we had lost our way, thou sought'st after us ;
thou wilt not refuse us, now we seek after thee.

Lord, all we have is deriv'd from thee ; and all we
expect can come from none but thy self.

Accomplish thine own blest purpose in us ; and fi-
nish these happy beginnings towards us :

For our hopes are great, thou hast chosen us to thy
glory : since already thou so kindly hast dispos'd us by
thy grace.

Glory be, &c.

As it was, &c.

K 3

Ant.

Ant. Dreadful art Thou, O Lord, in the terrors of thy judgments ; but infinitely more amiable in the sweetness of thy mercies.

Capit. Rom. 13.

Let every soul be subject to the higher Pow'rs ; for there is no Power but of God ; and they that be, are ordain'd of God : who ever therefore resists the Power resists the ordinance of God ; and they who resist purchase to themselves damnation. For Princes are not a terror to good, but evil works. Wilt thou then not be afraid of the Power ? do that which is good, and thou shalt have praise of it ; for he is the minister of God to thee for good : but if thou dost evil, fear, for he bears not the sword in vain ; for he is the minister of God, a revenger to wrath on him that does evil. Wherefore be subject to what is so necessary ; not only for wrath, but also for conscience. And for this cause do you also pay tribute ; for they are the ministers of God, serving to this very purpose. Render therefore to all their dues ; tribute, to whom tribute ; custom, to whom custom ; fear, to whom fear ; honor, to whom honor. Ow no man any thing, but to love one another ; for he who loves has fulfill'd the Law.

Hymn XI.

FAin would my thoughts fly up to Thee,
Thy peace sweet Lord to find :
But when I offer, still the world
Lays clogs upon my mind.

Sometimes I climb a little way,
And thence look down below :

How

Tuesday Vespers.

103

How nothing, there, do all things seem,
That here make such a show !

Then round about I turn my eyes,
To feast my hungry sight :
I meet with heav'n in every thing ;
In every thing delight.

I see thy Wisdom ruling all ;
And it with joy admire :
I see my self among such hopes,
As set my heart on fire.

When I have thus triumph't a while,
And think to build my nest :
Some cross conceits come flustering by,
And interrupt my rest.

Then to the earth again I fall,
And from my low dust cry ;
'Twas not in my wing, Lord, but thine,
That I got up so high.

And now, my God, whether I rise,
Or still ly down in dust :
Both I submit to thy blest will ;
In both on Thee I trust.

Guide thou my way, who art thy self
My everlasting End ;
That every step, or swift, or slow,
Still to thy self may tend.

To Father, Son, and H. Ghost,
One Consubstantial Three,
All highest praise, all humblest thanks,
Now, and for ever be. Amen.

Ant.

Ant. What heart can resist the great King of Kings terrible, and amiable ; and mightily shewing Both, in glorious miracles of vengeance and love.

V. His right hand holds a golden Scepter ;

R. And his left a flaming sword.

Let us Pray.

O God, who, by hopes and fears, the main sway-ers of our nature here, hast graciously provided to counterpoise our weight downwards, and sustain our faint progress up to Thee in thy Kingdom! Grant, we humbly beseech Thee, that the many notorious Examples of thy dreadful judgments on obstinate and incorrigible sinners may strongly over-aw our vices and impenitence ; and thy many more eminent instances of indulgence and mercy to the penitent and truly desirous of vertue may incourage our weakness and make us effectually endeavour to gain it, by the abundant and surely efficacious means thou hast vouchsaf't in thy Church ; through our Lord Jesus Christ thy Son, who, with, &c.

V. O Lord hear, &c.

As Page 36.

Tuesday Complin.

V. **O**ur help is in, &c.

As Page 36.

Ant. Thou art, O Lord, all goodness and patience ; and we, alas, all sin and disobedience.

Psal. XXXVII.

Good God, how extreamly ingrateful are we ! how strangely insensible of our manifest duty !

Every creature hears thy voice, but we ; every thing lives by rule, but we.

The

The Sun observes his constant rising ; and sets exactly at his appointed time.

The Sun stands still, if thou commandest ; and even goes back, to obey thy will.

And yet the Sun pretends no reward ; nor looks to be plac'd in a higher heav'n.

We who expect those glorious promises ; and aim no lower than the heav'n of heav'ns.

Shall we forget the law of our God ; that only instructs us to perfect our selves ?

VVe who are bought by the blood of JESUS ; and freely redeem'd by his sacred Cross.

Shall we neglect so gracious a Saviour, whose only design is to draw us to his love ?

Shall we neglect so generous a love ; whose only effect is to make us happy ?

O may thy holy will, dear Lord, be all our rule ; and thy gracious hand our only guide :

O may thy infinite goodness engage us to love Thee ; and thy blessed love prepare us to enjoy Thee.

Glory be, &c.

As it was, &c.

Psal. XXXVIII.

WHat did I say, O Lord my God ! we guide not our lives by thy strait rules ?

It was too mild and gentle a reproof, for us who quire contradict thy Laws.

What thou forbidst we eagerly pursue ; and what thou command'st our frowardnes still resists.

We boldly converse with temptation and sin ; which thy charity advises us to fly like death.

We timorously fear a loss or frown ; where Thou bidst us proceed with undaunted courage.

We govern our actions by our own wild fancies ; and expect thy Providence should comply with our humors.

We

WWe would have Thee relieve us when we list ; and
rain and shine as we think fit.

Pardon, O gracious Lord, this rude perversnes ; and
fashion our spirits to submit to Thee.

Make us exactly observe what Thou prescrib'st ; how
bitter so ever it tastes to our sense :

We are sure thy wisdom knows our infirmities ; we
are sure thy Goodnes delights in our relief.

Glory be, &c. As it was, &c.

Psal. XXXIX.

TWas not alone to make the day ; that Thou, O
Lord, did'st make the Sun :

But to teach us these pious Lessons ; and write them
plain as its own beams :

So should our light shine forth to others ; and so
our charity warm their coldness :

So, when they say we are under a cloud, we should,
like the Sun, be really above it :

And, though we appear sometimes Eclipt, or even
extinguish't in a night of sorrow.

Still we should shine to our selves and Thee ; and
still go on the ways of light.

Still, like the regular Sun, unchangedly expect * the
appointed periods of bright and dark.

Only in this we gladly disagree ; and blest be our
God who made the difference.

Not like the Sun, that every night goes down ; and
must at last be quite put out.

WWhen we have finish't here our course ; and seem
to set to this dark earth :

We hope to rise and set no more ; but shine perpe-
tually in a brighter heav'n.

Glory be, &c.

As it was, &c.

Ant.

Ant. Thou art, O Lord, all goodnes and patience ;
and we, alas, all sin and disobedience.

Hymn XII.

Blessed, O Lord, be thy wise grace ;
That governs all our day :
And to the night assigns its place,
To rest us in our way.

It works the laboring hand impair,
Or thoughts the studious mind :
Both are consider'd by thy care,
Both fit refreshment find.

Fit to relieve their present state ;
Fit to prepare the next :
VWhile we are taught to meditate
This plain and useful Text :

As every Night lays down our head,
And morning ope's our eys ;
So shall the dust be once our bed,
And so we hope to rise :

To rise, and see that beauteous light
Spring from those eys of Thine ;
Not to be check't by any night,
But clear for ever shine.

All glory to the sacred Three,
One ever-living Lord :
As at the first, still may He be
Belov'd, obey'd, ador'd.

Amen.

Capit.

Capit. I Pet. 4.

THe end of all is at hand ; be wise therefore, and watch in prayers : but above all have mutual charity continually among your selves ; for charity covers a multitude of sins. Use hospitality one towards another, without murmuring : every one as he has receiv'd grace, ministring the same one towards another ; as good dispensers of the manifold grace of God. If any man speak, as the words of God ; if any man minister, as of the Power which God gives : that in all things God may be honored by JESUS Christ ; to whom is Glory and Empire, for ever and ever, Amen.

Ant. The Sun runs its Course, or stands still, or goes back, as thou command'st ; the raging Sea grows calm, nay divides its waves at thy word : only Thine own Israel resist the voice of their God.

V. A Rod of Direction is the Scepter of thy Kingdom :

R. Swaying man to observe the discipline of life.

Let us Pray.

O Gracious Lord, whose laws are but necessary Rules of Soul-saving love, and whose Commands are but efficacious Advises of what our nature requires to grow happy ! Quicken, we beseech Thee, the slackness of our obedience to them, by often reflecting on this thy generous Goodnes : and grant, that the ready observance paid by all other creatures to thy least will in serving us, may so reproach our perverse resisting the guidance of thy sweet spirit, towards our own only good, which thou kindly call'st thy Service ; that we may feel our selves confounded with shame at our notorious follies, and be henceforth apter to learn, by all the

the world about us, our duty to Thee ; through our Lord Jesus Christ thy Son, who, with, &c.

Vouchsafe us, &c.

As Pag. 43, to the end.

WEDNESDAY MATINS.

Introduction, As Page 1.

Invit. Come, let's adore our God that governs us.
Come, let's adore our God that governs us.

Psal. XL.

HE is our great and sovereign Lord ; the absolute King of heav'n and earth : he sees at once the whole frame of all things ; and thorowly comprehends their various natures.

Come, let's adore our God that governs us.

To every creature he appoints a fit Office ; and guides all their motions in perfect order : till he has wrought his glorious design, to finish the world in a beauteous cloze.

Come, let's adore our God that governs us.

All these he governs with infinite wisdom ; and all for the good of them that love him : his counsels are deep, and beyond our reach ; but all his ways are just and merciful.

Come, let's adore our God that governs us.

He governs his enimys with a rod of iron, and punishes their wilfulness with eternal miseries : but his servants he blesses with the priviledg of children ; and provides for their duty a rich inheritance.

Come, let's adore our God that governs us.

Glory be, &c. As it was, &c.

Come, let's adore, &c.

Come, let's adore, &c.

L

Hymn

Hymn XIII.

O Pen thine eys, my Soul, and see
 Once more the light returns to thee:
 Look round about, and chuse the way
 Thou mean'st to travel o're to day.

Think on the dangers thou may'st meet,
 And always watch thy sliding feet:
 Think where thou once hast faln before;
 And mark the place, and fall no more.

Think on the helps thy God bestows;
 And cast to steer thy life by those:
 Think on the sweets thy soul did feel,
 When thou didst well, and do so still.

Think on the pains that shall torment
 Those stubborn sins that ne're repent:
 Think on the joys which wait above,
 To crown the head of holy love.

Think what at last will be thy part,
 If thou go'st on where now thou art:
 See life and death set thee to chuse;
 One thou must take, and one refuse.

O my dear Lord, guide thou my course,
 And draw me on with thy sweet force:
 Still make me walk, still make me tend,
 By Thee my way, to Thee my end.

All glory to the sacred Three,
 One undivided Deity:
 As it has been in ages gone,
 May now, and ever, still be done. Amen.

Ant. The day will come, it will infallibly come,
when God will destroy all that work iniquity.

Psal. XLI.

WHy do you laugh, unhappy wretches, who tire
your selves in the ways of sin?

Ways that indeed seem smooth at first; but lead to
danger, and end in ruine.

Why do you boast your pleasant life, who ly asleep
in the arms of death?

Awake, and chase the dream away, that deludes
your sick heads with empty fancies.

Awake, and fill your eyes with tears; and sadly look
on your real miseries.

VVhither, alas, will your souls be hurry'd; when
in cold despair you sigh away your last faint breath?

They shall fly amaz'd from the sight of heav'n; and
hide their guilty selves in eternal darknes.

There they shall dwell with intolerable pains; weep-
ing and wailing, and lamenting for ever.

Their Understanding shall sit as in a deep dungeon;
and think on no hing but its own calamities.

Their Will shall be heightn'd to a madness of de-
fire; and perpetually rackt with the despair of ob-
taining.

Their Memory shall serve but to renew their sor-
rows; and their whole souls be drown'd in a sea of
bitterness.

They shall wish the Mountains to fall upon them;
and cry to the Hills to cover them.

But nothing shal fall on them but the wrath of God;
nor cover them but their own confusion.

There, every vice shal have its proper torment;
prodigiously bred out of its own corruption.

The Lascivious shall burn in unquenchable fire; perpetually flaming from their own passions.

The Glutton and the Drunkard shall vainly sigh for a drop of water to cool their tongues.

The furious Colerick shall rage like mad Dogs; and the spiteful Envious gnaw their own bowels.

The riches of the Coverous shall be as thorns in their sides; and the Proud be thrown down to the bottom of contempt.

The Slothful shall miserably deplore their lost time; and languish with grief for their stupid negligence.

But O, what horrid pangs shall seize them all; and wound and pierce the very center of their souls!

When they shall see themselves eternally depriv'd of the bright and blisful Vision of God.

When they shall see themselves eternally banisht from the sweet and gracious presence of JESUS.

That God who made them to enjoy his glory; that JESUS who redeem'd them to be heirs of his felicity.

Then they shall curse the day of their birth; and the unfortunate companions that inveigled them to sin.

They shall curse this vain deceitful world; and cry out with a desperate enraged fury:

Are these the effects of those fond desires; whose enjoyment we made our chief felicity?

Alas! what avail us, now, our wanton liberties; and the fugitive pleasures we so eagerly pursu'd?

What comfort receive we from those empty honours, and faithles riches we so highly esteem'd?

They all are vanisht away, like a shadow; and as a cloud of smoke that's scatter'd with the wind.

But the remorse and punishment endure for ever; and torture our spirits with perpetual anguish.

Thus shall they cry, and none regard to hear them; thus shall they mourn, and none be found to pity them.

O sad expectation of a dissolute life! O dreadful consequence of an impenitent death!

Eternally to long for what they never can enjoy; eternally to suffer what they never can avoid.

Blessed be thy gracious Providence, O God; that with such tender care forewarns us of our dangers.

O save us too, dear Lord, from all those dangers; save us for thy mercies sake.

Save us, and make us fearful to do what, when we have done, will make us miserable to suffer.

Quicken our apprehensions of the ruinous effects of Sin; and with thy terrible threatnings check our unbridled passions.

That, if thy glorious promises move not our hearts; the fear, at least, of hell may fright us into heav'n.

Glory be, &c.

As it was, &c.

Ant. The day will come, it will infallibly come; when God will destroy all that work iniquity.

Ant. The day will come, it will infallibly come; when God will crown all that love his glory.

Psalm XLII.

Why do you mourn, you children of the light; to whom belong the promises of Bliss?

Who feed on the pleasant fruits of piety, and the continual feast of a good conscience.

Who taste already the sweetness of hope; and hereafter shall be satisfied with the fulness of fruition.

What can molest your happy state; whom the God of Glory has chosen for himself?

Whom he has adopted into his own Family; and design'd for heirs of the Kingdom of heav'n.

That Blessed Kingdom, where all delights abound ;
and sorrow and tears are banisht away.

Where none are sick, or grow o'd, or dy ; but flourish in health, and youth, and immortal life.

Where none are perplext with cares or fears ; but dwell secure and free for ever.

Where we no more shal be subject to chance ; no more expos'd to the danger of tentation.

Where we no more shall be crost by others ; no more disquieted by our own passions.

But a serene tranquillity perpetually within us ; and innumerable joys all round about us.

Joy in the excellencies of our glorify'd bodies ; joy in the perfections of our enlarged souls.

Joy in the sweet society of Saints ; joy in the glorious company of Angels.

Joy in the ravishing sight of our beloved JESUS ; joy in the blisful union with the adored Deity.

All shall be joy, and love, and peace ; and all endure for eternal ages.

Let then the impenitent sinner be frighted with fear ; and the obdurate heart break asunder with grief.

But for the hopeful Innocent, let them always be glad ; and the servants of JESUS rejoyce and sing :

Sweet is the yoke of thy love, O Lord ; and light the burthen of thy commands :

But O, how far more rich are thy faithful promises ! how infinitely greater thy glorious rewards !

When every vertue shall wear its proper crown ; and shine with a Diadem fit for its own head.

The humble there shal be highly exalted ; and the poor in spirit prefer'd to be Kings :

The meek shall possess that holy land ; and the mourners be comforted with eternal refreshments :

The clean of heart shall see the God of purity ; and the lovers of peace have the priviledg of his children :

They

They who hunger and thirst after heav'n shall be fill'd ; and the merciful entertain'd with the embraces of mercy :

They who suffer persecution shall abundantly be rewarded ; and the enlightners of others shine bright as the stars :

They who relinquish any thing for God shall receive a hundred fold ; and all the Just be in glory for ever.

Then shall they bless the true friend that reprov'd them ; and the charitable hand that assisted to their happiness.

They shall bless the provident mercies of their God ; and sing aloud the victories of his grace.

Is this the effect of those little pains we took ? are these the repairs for those petty losses we suffer'd ?

Happy we who deny'd our selves toys ; and now are advanc'd to these high felicities.

Millions of years shall pass away ; and our glory shall seem but then to begin :

Millions of Millions shall pass away ; and our glory shall be no nearer its end.

Thus shall they all rejoyce, and none disturb them ; thus shall they sing, and all the heav'ns joyn with them.

O sweet expectation of a pious life ! O happy consequence of a holy death !

Eternally to be free from whatever can afflict ; eternally to enjoy whatever can delight.

Blest be thy gracious Providence, O God ; that with so large a bounty woos us to our happiness :

Woos us in a way we are so apt to be taken ; the love of our selves, and our own great interest,

As thou hast prepar'd such felicities for us ; O may thy grace prepare us for them.

O may this best of works rake up all our time ; at least take up the best of our time.

At least every morning let us renew our hope; and close the evening with the same sweet thoughts.

Let us not faint, and we surely shall see * a prosperous issue out of all our sorrows.

Still let us labour, still let us suffer; our troubles are short, and our joys eternal.

Glory be, &c.

As it was, &c.

Ant. The day will come, it will infallibly come; when God will crown all that love his glory.

Ant. What will it profit us, to gain the whole world, and lose our own Souls? or what shall we give in exchange for our souls?

Psal. XLIII.

Come now, my soul, and chuse; for life and death are set before thee.

Chuse while thy gracious Lord allows thee days; lest the night of darkness overtake thy neglect.

Chuse, but remember thy eternity is concern'd; and examine well ere thou mak'st thy resolve.

Call all the pleasures of the world before thee; and ask if any of them be worth such pains.

Ask if to satisfy some irregular passion * can recompence the forfeiture of such felicities:

Ask if the vain forbidden things thou lov'st * deserve thy affection better than thy Maker.

Are they more worthy in themselves, or beneficial to Thee; that thou canst prefer them before thy Redeemer?

Dost thou expect to be quiet by enjoying them? or everlastingly happy by their procurement?

Will they protect thee at the hour of thy death? or plead thy cause at the day of Judgment?

O no, they but deceive me with a smiling look ;
which I too often have prov'd by dear experience.

'Tis heav'n alone that yields a true content ; 'tis
heav'n alone that fills us with delight.

Take then away your flatteries false world ; and
leave me free for better thoughts.

Turn thou thy face to me, dear JESU ; and keep
mine eyes still turn'd towards Thee :

That I may look continually on thy glorious beau-
ties ; and be ravish'd for ever with the charms of thy
sweetness.

'Tis Thee, chaste Spouse of Souls, 'tis thee alone
I chuse ; and dedicate my self entirely to thy service.

Thou art my sole and absolute Lord ; be thou my
part and inheritance for ever.

But, O my dearest Lord, do thou chuse me ; and
guide my uninstructed soul to chuse Thee.

O make me chuse to love thee, till I come to see
thee ; and then I am sure I cannot chuse but love thee.

Here we, alas, move slowly in the dark ; led on by
the Argument of things not seen :

But did we clearly see what we say we believe ; we
soon should change the course of our life.

Did we but see the Damned in their flames ; or
hear them cry in the midst of their torments :

How should we fear to follow them in their Sins ;
which we know have plung'd them into all those Mi-
series !

How should we strive against the next temptation ;
and cast about to avoid the danger !

Did we but see the Glories of the Saints ; or hear
the sweet Hymns they continually sing :

How should we study to imitate their lives ; which
we know have rais'd them to all their Happiness !

How shou'd we seek all occasions of improvement ;
and make it our business to work out our salvation !

Nay

Nay did our faith but firmly believe * the truths we every day recite in our Creed.

What would we do, to attain those joys! what would we not do, to escape those sorrows!

Would half an hour be too long to pray? or once a week too often to fast?

Would the pardon of an injury be too hard a law? or the making restitution too dear a price?

Durst we return to our sins again? or spend our time in idleness and folly?

Yet is all this as sure as if we saw it; and would move as much, if we seriously consider'd it.

If we consider'd what I'm sure we believe; we should never live as I'm sure we do.

Which of us doubts but ere long we shall all be dust? yet which of us lives as if we thought to dy?

Pity, O gracious Lord, the frailties of thy servants; and suffer not our blindness to lead us into ruine.

Supply our want of sight by a lively faith; and strengthen our faith by thy powerful grace.

Make us remember, 'tis no childrens sport, to gain or lose the Kingdom of heav'n.

Make us chuse wisely, and pursue our choice; and use as well the means, as like the end.

O set thou right the byass of our hearts; that in all our motions we may draw off from the world.

That we may still incline towards Thee; and rest, at last, in thy holy presence.

Thou art our Lord, and we will serve thee in fear; Thou art our God, and we will love thee in hope.

Glory be, &c. As it was, &c.

Ant. What will it profit us to gain the whole world, and lose our own souls? or what shall we give in exchange for our souls?

Our Father, &c.

First Lesson.

THe fear of our Lord is the beginning of wisdom. If sinners intice thee, consent not to them ; if they say come with us, walk not with them : for their feet run to evil and make hast to shed blood ; nay, themselves ly in wait even against their own blood, and practise deceits against their own souls. They have hated discipline, and not receiv'd the fear of our Lord : therefore shall they eat the fruits of their way, and be fill'd with their own counsels. The blessing of our Lord is on the head of the just ; but iniquity covers the mouth of the impious. The memory of the just is with praises ; but the name of the wicked shall rot. He that walks sincerely walks confidently ; but he that goes crooked ways shall be made manifest. He that digs a pit shall fall into it ; and he that lays a snare for another shall perish in it. He that gives wicked counsel, it shall be turn'd upon himself, and he not know whence it comes. He that will be reverg'd shall find vengeance of our Lord ; and he will surely keep his sins in remembrance. The hope of the just is joy ; but the expectation of the impious shall perish. That which the wicked fears shall come upon him ; and to the just, their desire shall be given them.

R. O sweet and admirable Providence ! Thou hast commanded, and so it is ; that the inordinate affection of every one shall be his punishment : * For, as we sow, so shall we reap ; and, as the tree falls, so shall it ly. Thy grace, O Lord, is the seed of glory, and sin the root of misery : he that sows in the flesh shall reap corruption ; and he that sows in the spirit, life everlasting. * For, as—

Second

Second Lesson

Follow not in thy strength the concupiscence of thy heart ; nor say, how mighty am I ! who can controul me in what I have done ? for God is a sure revenger. Say not, I have sinn'd, and what harm has happen'd to me ; for the Highest is a patient punisher. Be not without fear of thy sin though forgiven ; nor add one sin to another. Say not, the mercy of our Lord is great ; he wil have pity on my many offences : for mercy and wrath come speedily from Him ; and his indignation keeps an ey upon sinners. Defer not to be converted to our Lord ; nor put it off from day to day : for his wrath shall come suddenly, and in the time of vengeance he will destroy thee. Though hand joyn in hand, the ungodly shal not be unpunisht ; but the seed of the just shal be sav'd. The congregation of the wicked is as tow wrapt together ; and their end a flame of fire. Every corruptible work shal fail at last, and the Doer thereof shal go with it ; but every excellent deed shal be justified, and he that does it be honour'd therein.

R. My soul, how many thousands have been surpriz'd in the midst of their sins, and hurried away to everlasting sorrows ! and we, alas, how many times have we been guilty, and yet our God has spar'd us !
 * O my indulgent Saviour, no other reason can I give why I'm not miserable, but that Thou art merciful. Blessed be thy patience that indures so long ; and blessed be thy grace that delivers at last. * O my —

Third Lesson.

Lend to thy neighbor when he is in necessity ; and pay thou thy neighbor again in his time : keep thy

thy word, and deal faithfully with him; and thou shalt always find that which is necessary for thee. Do good to the just, and thou shalt have great reward; if not from him, assuredly from our Lord. Lose thy money for thy brother and thy friend; and hide it not under a stone to be lost. Be not ashamed to say the truth: for there is a shame that brings sin; and a shame that brings glory and grace. Accept no person against thy soul; nor let the respect of any cause thee to fall. Reverence not thy neighbour in his offence; nor refrain from speaking when there is occasion to do good. By no means contradict the truth; nor be ashamed to confess thy sins. Be not hasty in thy words, and remiss and unprofitable in thy deeds. Let not thy hand be stretcht out to receive, and clos'd to give. Be not as a lyon in thy house, nor oppress those that are under thee. Fear our Lord and the King; and with detractors meddle not: for their perdition shall suddenly come upon them. He that swears much shall be fill'd with iniquity; and mischief shall not depart from his house: if he deceive his brother, his sin shall be upon him; if he dissemble, he doubles his offence; and if he swear in vain, he shall not be acquitted. Turn away thy face from a woman trimly drest; and gaze not at anothers beauty: for by the beauty of a woman many have perisht; and it inflames concupiscence as a fire. Be not at the feast of great drinkers; nor at the riotous banquets of those who bring their dishes together to eat: for the drunkard and the glutton shall be consum'd; and the drowsy cloth'd with rags. I pass by the field of a slothful man, and by the Vinyard of a fool; and, behold, it was run over with nettles, and thorns cover'd its face, and the Stonewall was destroy'd: which when I saw, I laid it in my heart, and by the example learnt discipline. By what things a man sins, by the same he shall be tormented.

M

R. Bless.

R. Blessed, O my God, be thy Providence for ever, which so plentifully furnishes us with rules of vertue: and so safely guides all those souls to happiness, who chuse to live under thy sweet government. * As thou hast shown us the way, Lord give us strength to walk in it; and bring us in the end to thy eternal rest. Make us seriously reflect on every line we read, and love the truth when it most reproves us: Make us labour to correct every error of our lives, and always humbly implore thy gracious assistance. * As thou hast _____

Glory be, &c.

* As thou hast _____

Pause, &c. Then Lauds.

Or, if Matins alone be said, conclude as followeth.

Ant. Before man is life and death, Good and Evil; that which he chuses shall be given him:

V. He that follows Vertue chuses Good:

R. But the Vicious liver, endless Evil.

Let us Pray.

O God whose wise Government reserves eternal joys for those, who, observing thy right Discipline of Love, mortify their affections here to all things but Thee; and eternal griefs for such, as neglecting thy Law of Reason, indulge to their Passions! Grant, we humbly beseech Thee, that thy gracious acquainting us with this indispensable order and end of thy Providence may continually sway our choice, to leave the broad and flut'ring Road of present ease, leading to Death, and press resolutely forward in the rough and narrow Path which leads to true life; through our Lord Jesus Christ, thy Son, who, with, &c.

Commemorations, &c. As pag. 22.

Wednes-

Wednesday Lauds.

V. **O** God incline, &c. *As pag. 14.*

Ant. All my life long will I praise my God ; and
lift up my hands to his holy Throne.

Psal. XLIV.

Let them neglect thy praises, O Lord ; who never
consider thy mercies :

Let them be silent to thee, O gracious God ; whose
mouths are full of themselves.

But as for us, who subsist by thy gifts, and thank-
fully acknowledg the riches of thy goodnes.

Our hearts shal continually meditate on Thee ; and
our lips delight to sing thy glory.

Blessed for ever be thy name, O JESU ; and blessed
be the sweetnes of thy Wisdom :

VVhose infinite Charity has vouchsaf't our earth *
such excellent Rules to guide it to heav'n.

Thou taught'st us that happy skil of finding our
lives, by a generous losing them to follow Thee.

Thou taught'st us to love our true selves best, by wise-
ly hating our mistaken selves :

Thou taught'st us to tramp'e this world under our
feet ; and use it as a step to climb up to the next :

From Thee we learn those glorious Mysteries, that
exalt our faith so high above reason :

From thee we derive those Heroick Counsels, that
raise our souls so far above nature :

From thee alone, and from thy school of grace, all
we know we learn, and all we do we receive :

How long, alas, might we have wandred here, in the midst of darknes and error :

Had not thy love and pity, O merciful Lord, brought down thy very self to become our light !

Never should we else have learnt to deny our selves ; and take up our Cross and follow Thee :

Never should we have known that great secret of peace ; to forgive our enemies, and do good to those who despitefully use us.

On the unsatisfying things of this low earth, should we blindly have set our whole affections :

Hadst thou not told us of the Kingdom of Heav'n ; and bid us lay up our treasures there :

Hadst thou not terrify'd us to fear thy wrath ; by declaring the miseries that attend our sins :

Hadst thou not invited us to obey thy Commands ; by proposing the felicities of a pious life.

What hast thou promised, gracious Lord, to the meek and poor in spirit !

What hast thou promised to the Weepers here ; to those that hunger and thirst after holines !

How many joys has thy bounty prepar'd, for the lovers of mercy and the makers of peace !

How many blessings for the pure of heart ; and those who with patience bear their Crosses !

O thou all-seeing Wisdom of the eternal Father, and Sovereign King of Men and Angels !

Who from thy glorious Throne didst descend on our earth, familiarly to teach us the Oracles of heav'n !

Write thou these sacred words in the tables of our hearts ; and suffer not, at any time, our passions to break them.

Make us stil study Thee our heav'nly Master ; and continually admire the beauty of thy Law.

A Law that so clearly shews us our end ; and so plenteously furnishes means to attain it.

A Law that so safely cures our infirmities ; and so
sily supplies all our defects.

A Law so exactly conform to true reason ; and so
highly perfective of humane nature :

A blessed Law, that makes, even here, our life more
sweet ; and leads us hereafter to everlasting felicity.

Glory be, &c.

As it was, &c.

Psal. XLV.

NEver will we cease to exalt thy Goodness, **O**
J E S U ; since thou never ceasest to oblige us
with new Blessings.

Thy generous charity could not thus be satisfy'd, to
have only spoken to us the words of life :

'Twas not enough for thy excessive love, that thy
heav'nly Sermons told us our duty :

But thou must urge and provoke our obedience ;
by the sweet inforcement of thine own example.

Thou forbid'st thy followers to affect superfluities ;
and thine own provision was a few barley loaves.

Thou command'st the rich to give alms with cheer-
fulness ; and bestow'st on the poorest wretch even thy
precious self.

Thou bid'st us not fear them that kill the body ; and
yieldest up thine own to the death on the Cross.

Thou injoyn'st us to love our fiercest Enemies ; and
thy dying breath pray'd for thy Crucifiers.

Thy perfect Soul needed not, as our weak natures, *
the outward forms and discipline of Religion :

Yet, thou vouchsafed'st to observe the common
Feasts ; and assist at the publique Offices of the
Temple :

To watch, and pray, and fast, with so fervent a zeal ;
that thy practice out-did thine own precepts.

This life, and even death it self, our merciful Lord undertook ; to mark out for us the way to heav'n.

To beat it plain by his own sacred steps ; and render our passage thi' her easy and secure.

Shal we not then, O my Soul, rejoycingly follow that path ; * which we see our Saviour trod before us ?

Which we see, though spred all o're with thorns ; yet carried Him directly to the glories of Paradise ?

Shal we not confidently rely on so gracious a Leader ; who promises, if we faint, to look back and relieve us ?

O dearest Lord, bow down thy merciful eys ; and pity the frailties of our imperfect nature.

Reach forth thy hand and strengthen us with thy grace ; that nothing divert our advance towards Thee.

But, in this dangerous labyrinth of the world, and the whole course of our pilgrimage here.

Thy heav'nly Dictates may be our map, and thy holy life our guide.

Glory be, &c.

As it was, &c.

Psal. XLVI.

May every Age sing praises to our God ; and all generations adore his Providence :

From the beginning his mercy has stil laid means, * to raise us to those blessed objects above our nature.

At first he created *Adam* with all necessary knowledge ; and then ordain'd the Patriarks to inform their families.

Afterwards He charg'd the Angels to bring us his Commands ; and often inspir'd the Prophets to declare his Will.

When :

When he had done all this, and found it not enough ; to guide untoward man to his true end :

What did He then to save the perishing world ? O strange excess of the divine goodness !

He sent even his own beloved Son to dwell among us ; and teach us the art of working our Salvation :

That sacred art of training up our souls for heav'n ; and fitting them for the blissful Union with Himself.

But O, Thou King of glorious sweetness ; whose flowing tongue dropt milk and honey !

We were, alas, not happy to behold thy Person ; nor our ears worthy to hear thy voice.

Yet e're we were born thou hadst us in thy thoughts ; and didst provide a method to supply that defect :

Selecting a number of choice Disciples ; and thowly instructing them in thy heav'nly doctrine :

That they might keep alive the memory of Thee ; and witness to all Nations thy stupendious works.

Thou didst verify their Mission with the power of Miracles ; and enflam'dst their hearts with the fire of thy Spirit :

O're all the world they proclaim'd thy Law ; and undauntedly preach'd the crucify'd God :

Deep in the breasts of the Faithful did they write thy Gospel ; and seal it before their eyes with their own blood.

Their Successors deposited the same precious treasure, in the common Magazin of the Universal Church :

Enjoyning their Children to guard it with their lives ; and convey it unchang'd to future ages.

Thus is the Catholique Faith descended on us ; and thus shall continue to the end of the world :

'Tis but to ask our Fathers, and they will tell us ; our Ancestors, and they will instruct us.

Blessed be thy Wisdom, O Lord, which has laid such marks

marks to seek thy Church ; * and open'd our eyes to find it :

Blessed be thy power that has wrought such miracles to confirm thy faith ; and inclin'd our hearts to believe it.

How many Souls are unhappily seduced ; and lose themselves in the wilderness of Heresy !

While we by thy Providente are directly led * the straight and only way to bliss.

How many Nations ly miserably involv'd * in the darknes of barbarism and unbelief !

While we enjoy a clear noon day ; and safely walk in the light of truth.

O infinite Goodnes ! who freely chusest * to pour forth thy blessings on unworthy us :

As 'tis from Thee alone we receive these favours ; to Thee alone let us return our praises.

Glory be, &c. As it was, &c.

Ant. All my life long will I praise my God ; and lift up my hands to his holy Throne.

Capit. 1 Peter 5.

THe God of all grace, who has called us to his eternal glory in Christ JESUS, will himself, after you have suffered a litle, perfect, confirm, and stablish you : To Him be glory and empire, for ever and ever, Amen.

Hymn XIV.

MY God, had I my breath from Thee,
This pow'r to speak, and sing ?
And shal my voice, and shal my song,
Praise any but their King ?

My

My God, had I my Soul from Thee,
Thy pow'r to judg and chuse?
And shal my brain, and shal my will,
Their best to Thee refuse?

Alas, not this alone or That
Hast thou bestow'd on me:
But all I have, and all I hope,
I have, and hope from Thee.

And more I have, and more I hope,
Then I can speak or think:
Thy blessings first refresh, then fill,
Then overflow the brink.

But though my voice and fancy be
Too low to reach thy praise:
Yet both shal strain thy glorious Name
High as they can to raise.

Glory to Thee, immortal God,
One great Coequal Three:
As at the first beginning was,
May now, and ever be.

Amen!

Ant. I have planted, and fenc'd, and set Guardians
over it; What more can I do for my Vineyard? says
our Lord.

V. Stil it needs thine own continual eye;

R. Stil the dew of Heav'n, to keep it fruitful.

Let us Pray.

O God, whose eternal Wisdom, the Word made
Flesh and dwelling amongst us, not only told the
World, with his own sacred Mouth, the unthought on
steps which lead directly to Heav'n; but trod them
out

out plain with his own sacred Feet, and ordain'd others after Him, through all generations, to guide ours steddily in them! Let not, we humbly beseech Thee, so much love and care be lost on us; but vouchsafe us thy continually-necessary Grace, not only to learn by roat and profess with our Lips this precious Way, kept stil open to our eys, but make it our whole life to walk diligently in it, ev'n to Death and beyond; through our Lord Jesus Christ, thy Son, who, with, &c.

Commemorations, &c. As pag. 22.

Wednesday Vespers.

IN the Name, &c. *As Page 26.*

Ant. A good Conscience is a continual feast; and a peaceful mind, the Antipast of heav'n.

Psal. XLVII.

LOrd, how secure and quiet they live, whom thy grace preseryes in innocence!

The day goes smoothly over their heads, and silent as the shadow of a dyal.

The spirits of their fancy run calm and even; and ebb and flow in obedience to reason.

All their delight is to think on heav'n; and reckon o're the joys they shal one day possess.

Till some unruly passion press to come in, and by its fawning out-side gain admittance.

It promises at first all joy, all happiness; but soon discovers its pernicious intent.

Soon it grows bold to undermine their repose, and open a dore to all their enemies.

So, at a litle breach of the City wall, a whole Army pours in their numerous body: En-

Enslaving all that submit to their violence, and destroying all that make head to resist it.

And such, alas, is their confusion *, when once they have yielded to the first assault.

Immediately a throng of tumultuous spirits croud into their heads ; and utterly consume the little remnant of their peace.

O the distraction of a life led by humor ; and the miserable thralldom of being subject to our passions !

How often do they engage us to contend with others ; and imbitter all our days with strife and envy !

How often do they quarrel even among themselves ; and rattle a war in our own bosoms !

If they by chance agree in one desire ; they many times vex us with their being disappointed.

If they perhaps sometimes succeed ; they seldom produce the expected content.

If they delight our corrupted taste ; and we greedily swallow their unwholsom sweetnesses :

Then 'tis, alas, they most of all undo us ; by feeding the humour of our fatal disease.

Vain, at the best, and short are the enjoymments of this World ; and, after a little flattery, betray us into ruine.

Save us, O B'essed JESU, or else we perish ; awake, and with thy speedy mercy rescue thy servants.

Send down thy powerful grace to sustain our part ; and thorowly reduce these unquiet disorders :

That we again may return to our former rest ; and constantly enjoy an universal peace.

Peace with the bad, by bearing their injuries ; and with the good, by conforming to their vertues :

Peace with our selves, by subduing sense to reason ; and with Thee, by improving reason with religion.

Glory be, &c.

As it was, &c.

Ant.

Ant. A good Conscience is a continual feast ; and a peaceful mind, the Antipast of heav'n.

Ant. Thou art, O Lord, the only anchor of our hope ; save us, O JESU, or else we perish.

Psal. XLVIII.

THUS are they miserably tost up and down, who float on the waves of their own passions.

Their wearied souls soon faint within them ; when they see the Lord has withdrawn his presence.

They seek him, but cannot find him ; they call, but he gives them no answer.

(O, stil seek on, stil call on your God ; for his mercy will surely awake at last.

Though He sometimes may slumber for a while ; to try your duty, or punish your disobedience :

Though He may suffer a while the fury of the tempest ; to shew you your hopeless state, if left to your selves :

Yet be assur'd He'l hear your prayers at last ; He'l not permit you to perish for ever.)

And now, when all their fears were grown to the height ; and no means appear'd to sustain their patience :

When the proud waves beat violently against them ; and cover'd their litle vessel with despair and ruin :

Behold, his blessed voice commands a calm ; and immediately the sea and winds obey him :

Immediately his Sun arises in their hearts ; and with its gentle beams revives their hopes.

Then is their darknes turn'd into light ; and the clouds disperst into a bright day :

Then they recollect their scatter'd thoughts ; and range them again in their ancient order.

Often

Often they look back on the dangers they have escaped; and as often bleis the mercy that deliver'd them.

Often they look forwards on the course they are going; and as often sing with joy for their happy change.

Welcome again the easie yoke of Christ; and the light burthen of loving our Saviour:

Welcome the holy Offices of sweet devotion; and that soul-enflaming silent prayer.

Now we discern this beauteous truth; (and O may we print it deeply in our minds:)

That the pleasures of vertue are pure and constant, and infinite blessings attend to reward it:

But the pursuit of vice is troublesom and intricate; and finishes its course in an abiss of misery.

Pity, O Lord, thou Raiser of them that fall, and sole Sustainer of them that stand!

Pity thy childrens weaknes, who look up to Thee, and dearly know we are nothing in our selvs.

Let us not lose this unhappy experience; but teach us wisdom from our own mis-carriage.

Teach us to observe where our error was; and fortify our selvs against that defect.

To suppress our tentations in their first approach; when their power is weak, and our choice in full strength.

To remember how formerly their flatteries have abus'd us; and, when they counterfeit again, be no more deceiv'd.

Never to look on the face of pleasures, as they come drest up and smiling towards us:

But always reflect how sadly they go off; and leave nothing behind but their venomous sting.

So shall we gain the best of victories; while we master our own corrupt inclinations:

So shall we be honour'd with the noblest of Triumphs; while our conquer'd passions draw us up into heav'n.

Glory be, &c. As it was, &c.

Ans. Thou art, O Lord, the only anchor of our hope; save us, O JESU, or else we perish.

Ans. All our lots are in the hands of God; and all our safety in the assistance of his grace.

Psalm. XLIX.

Lord, as thy all-wise Providence seems to sleep sometimes, and permit the storm to grow high and loud;

Yet never fail'st to relieve thy servants, who faithfully call on thee in their day of trouble;

So let thy favorable hand stil bear us up, when thou seest us charg'd with any strong assault.

Leave us not then to our own infirmities; lest the enemy of our souls prevail against us.

Forlake not our misery when we are faln; lest we ly for ever groveling on the earth.

Suffer not our frailties to become a custom; lest we dy impenitent, and perish without recovery

Deliver us, O Lord, from the occasions of sin; and the importunities of such as delight in folly.

Deliver us from the snare of enticing company; and the dangerous infection of ill example:

In'fection that spreads in every place its poylous air; and, where e're it enters, corrupts and kills.

Once more, my soul, let us repeat this prayer; and humbly implore again so necessary a blessing.

Deliver us, O Lord, from the occasions of sin; and the importunities of such as delight in folly:

Deliver us from the snare of enticing company; and the dangerous infection of ill example. Set

Set a strict watch continually over our eyes; and diligently keep the dore of our lips.

Govern all our senses that they seduce not our minds; and order every motion of our heart and fancy.

Perfect, O dear Redeemer, the work thou hast begun; and make even our passions servants of thy grace.

Change our rude Anger to a severity against our selves, and a prudent zeal for others:

Convert our Fear into a timorousness to offend, and an awful reverence of thy sacred Name.

Let all our affections be turn'd into Charity; that our hearts may desire nothing but Thee:

Whom we may safely love with our whole strength; whose heav'n we may covet, and fear no excess:

O Thou, whose blissful vision is the joy of Angels, and sovereign happines of all thy Saints!

O that our souls could love thee without limits; as thou art in thy self most infinite'y amiable!

That we could fix all our thoughts on Thee; and never take them off from the memory of thy Sweetness!

At least, O thou fountain of eternal bounty, that flows so freely with perpetual blessings!

Let every day we receive of thee * stil set apart some portion of its self,

Seriously to meditate thy infinite mercies * and heartily rejoyce in thy glorious rewards:

Mercies that give us all we have; and rewards that reserve for us all we can wish.

Glory be, &c.

As it was, &c.

Ant. All our lots are in the hands of God, and all our safety in the assistance of his grace.

Capit. 5. Gal.

THe works of the flesh are manifest ; which are fornication, uncleannes, wantonnes, luxury, serving of Idols, witchcraft, enmities, contentions, emulations, angers, brauls, seditions, sects, envies, murders, drunkennesses, riots, and such like ; and they who do such things shal not obtain the Kingdom of God. But the fruit of the Spirit is charity, joy, peace, patience, benignity, goodnes, long-suffering, mildnes, faith, modesty, continency, chastity : against such there is no Law.

Hymn XV.

L Et them go court what joys they please ;
And gain what e're they court :
For me, I find but little ease,
In all their gayest sport.

Be thou alone but with my heart,
My God, my only Bliss :
I st all not murmur at my part,
Nor envy their success.

They talk of pleasure, talk of gain ;
None must their humor crosse :
But well I know their pleasure's pain ;
Their greatest profit, los.

Let them talk on ; and have not we
Our gains, our pleasures, too ?
Pleasures that spring more sweet and free ;
Gains that more fully flow.

Nay, well endur'd, our very pains
To us a pleasure are :
And all our losses turn to gains ;
If hopes may have their share :

And sure they may ; such hopes as cheat
The heav'n espoused breast ,
Hopes, that so strangely charm us here,
What will they be possest !

All Glory to the sacred Three ;
All honor, power and praise :
As 'twas at first, stil may it be,
Beyond the end of days. Amen.

Ant. When O my soul, did we ever follow our passions ; but they instantly wrought our disturbance, and threatned at last our ruin ? when did we ever turn our thoughts to piety ; but it presently brought us peace, and refresht our minds with new hopes of felicity ?

V. The winds are often rough, and our own weight presses us downwards.

R. Reach forth, O Lord, thy saving hand, and speedily deliver us.

Let us Pray.

O G O D , whose infinite mercy has vouchsafed us the mighty Rescue of thy only Son, from the desperate rebellion of our passions ; which utterly confound the government and peace of our souls ! Grant, we humbly beseech Thee, that our experience of the miserable effects of yielding to their allurements may make us warier in observing, and severer in repressing their first motions ; and thy grace so strongly fortify us against all their furious and repeated

peated assaults, that Reason may more and more recover its due force, and calmly joyn with Faith to secure and exalt in our hearts the blisful throne of thy Charity; through the same our Lord Jesus Christ thy Son, who, &c.

V. O Lord hear, &c.

As Page 36.

Wednesday Complin.

V. **O**ur help is in, &c. As Page 36.

Ant. Repent now, my soul, for the evils thou hast done; and bless thy God, for the goods thou hast receiv'd.

Psal. L.

Well; we are so much nearer our grave; and all the world is older by a day.

The portion of the wicked is so much less; and their time of punishment so much approacht.

The sufferings of the Patient are so much diminish'd; and their hopes of delivery so much increas'd.

They, who have spent this day in sin and folly see all their thoughts now vanish like a dream.

They see all's past but a fear of revenge; and the best that can follow is a bitter repentance.

But such as have wisely bestow'd their time, and made another new step towards heav'n;

They see their joys come to meet them in the way, and stil grow bigger as they come:

Til by a holy death they joyn in one, and dwell together for eternal ages.

O Thou blest Author of all our hope, and perfect Satisfier of all our wishes!

Do

Do Thou instruct us in this great wise truth ; and
let every Evening renew it on our minds :

That the things of this world are of little import ;
since its joys and griefs last but for a time :

But the future state most infinitely concerns us ;
where life and death endure for ever.

Glory be, &c.

As it was, &c.

Psal. LI.

WE are neerer indeed the end of our life ; but
what are we nearer the end for which we
live ?

What have we done, my soul, to day, * that's truly
advancive to our last great home ?

Have we encreast our esteem of heav'n ; and set-
led its love more strongly in our hearts ?

Have we avoided any known temptation ; or faith-
fully resisted, when we could not avoid ?

Have we interrupted our customary faults ; and
checkt the vices we are most inclin'd to ?

Have we embrac't the opportunities of good, which
the mercy of Providence has offer'd to our hands ?

Have we industriously contriv'd occasions, to im-
prove, as we are able, our selves and others ?

Alas, dread Lord, what do we see ; when seriously
we look into our guilty selves !

When we reflect on our former years ; nay even
the follies but of this one day :

So many hours mispent in nothing ; so many abus'd
in worse than nothing.

Pardon, O meek Redeemer, what our passions have
done ; and favourably supply what our weakness has
omitted.

Make us hereafter more carefully watch, that our
time unprofitably slide not away.

Make

Make us select every day some fit retreat ; to study the knowledg of our selves and Thee :

Our selves, to correct our many infirmities ; and Thee, to adore thy infinite perfections.

Glory be, &c.

As it was, &c.

Psal. LII.

Little, thou know'st, O Lord, is the good we do ; and every grain of it deriv'd from Thee :

Great we confess, are the evils we commit ; and all to be charg'd entirely on our selves.

Tell me my soul, when first thou hast well examin'd * the innumerable circumstances that concern thy state :

Tell me, and let not pride deny the truth, nor any thing divert thy free confession :

Could we have sav'd our selves from any dangerous temptation, unless our God had powerfully sustain'd us ?

Could we have carry'd on any pious purpose, unless his hand had blest our endeavours ?

No, to thy self, O Lord, give all the praise ; if thy creatures have perform'd the least good work :

Give to thy self all the glory, O Lord ! if they have not committed the worst of sins.

Thy hand, alone directs us to do wel ; and the same blest hand restrains us from ill.

'Tis not in us to esteem those unseen joys ; and despise the flatteries of this deceitful world :

'Tis not the work of corrupted nature, to mortify our senses, * and patiently bear the crosses we meet

Of our selves we are inclin'd to none of these ; but the grace of God enables us to all.

Grace gives us strength to overcome our passions ; and the world and the flesh shal be subject to us :

Grace

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Grace gives us faith to fortify our reason ; and
heav'n it self shal be conquer'd by us.

Glory be, &c.

As it was, &c.

Ant. Repent now, my soul, for the evils thou hast
done ; and bless thy God, for the goods thou hast
receiv'd.

Hymn XVI.

ANd do we then believe
There is a world to come ;
Where all this world shal summon'd be,
To take their final doom ?

Is there a heav'n indeed,
To crown the innocent ?
Is there a hell, and horrid pains,
The wicked to torment ?

Are these eternal too,
And never to have end ?
Shal never those delights decay,
Those sorrows never mend ?

Good God ! is all this true ?
And sure most true it is :
And yet we live, as if there were
Nothing so false as this.

O quicken Lord, our faith
Of these great joys and fears :
And make the last days trumpet be
Stil sounding in our ears.

Stil may this glorious hope
Shine bright before our eyes ;

We

VVe shal at last go up to meet
Our JESUS in the skies.

Come, JESU, Come, and take
Our banisht Souls to Thee :
Come quickly Lord, that in thy light
Our Eys thy light may see.

Glory to Thee great God,
One Coeternal Three :
As at the first beginning was
May now and ever be. Amen.

Capit. Philip. 4.

FOr the rest, Brethren, whatever things are true, whatever honest, whatever just, whatever amiable, whatever of good fame ; if there be any vertue, if any praise of discipline, think upon these things, which you have both learnt, and receiv'd. and heard, and seen in me. These things do, and the God of Peace shal be with you.

Ant. Every night approaches us nearer our list ; which reserves for us eternal wages ; justly, yet with a vast and generous bounty, proportion'd to the works of our days.

V. The Wise will always keep their Lamps ready trim'd ;

R. That the Bridegrooms call may never surprize them.

Let us pray.

O God, whose merciful providence sweetens and makes easy the laborious course of our Pilgrimage through this world, with constant conveniencies and seasons of repose ! Vouchsafe us, we humbly beseech

teach Thee, to make our due advantage of this thy mercy; Composing our souls more satisfiedly to rest, by a faithful recollection every Evening, how we have kept our way, and whether we are advanc'd: and grant that, reflecting with hearty contrition on every step we have made a-wry, and with thankful acknowledgments on those thou hast led us aright, we may henceforth be rendred more wary of our deviating inclinations, and more attentively obsequious to the steady guidance of thy grace; through our Lord Jesus Christ thy Son, who, &c.

Vouchsafe, &c.

As Pag. 43.

THURSDAY MATINS.

Introduction, as Pag. 1.

Init. Come, let's adore our God that feeds us.
Come, let's adore our God that feeds us.

Psal. LIII.

HE freely opens his bounteous hand; and fills with his blessing every living creature: he gives even Kings their daily bread; and all the world's maintain'd by his Provision.

Come, let's adore our God that feeds us.

He feeds our understanding with the knowledge of truth; and strengthens our wills with his holy grace: he refreshes our memories with a thousand benefits; and feasts our whole souls with everlasting hopes.

Come, let's adore our God that feeds us.

With Himself and with his sacred Flesh he feeds
us,

us, and nourishes us up to immortal life : beginning even here that blessed union, which shall fully be perfected in his own Kingdom.

Come, let's adore our God that feeds us.

Come all we servants of so gracious a Lord ; whom he daily entertains with innumerable mercies : come all you children of so loving a Father ; for whom he has provided an eternal feast.

Come, let's adore our God that feeds us.

Glory be, &c.

As it was, &c.

Come, let's adore, &c.

Come, let's adore, &c.

Hymn XVII.

Rise royal Sion! rise and sing
Thy souls kind Shepherd, thy hearts King :
Stretch all thy pow'rs ; call if you can,
Harps of heaven to hands of man :
This soveraign subject sits above
The best ambition o' thy love.

Lo here the bread of life, this day's
Triumphant Text, provokes thy praise :
The living and life-giving Bread,
To the great Twelve distributed ;
When Life Himself at point to dy
Of love, was his own Legacy.

But, lest That dy too, We are bid
Ever to do what He once did ;
And by a mindful mystick breath,
That we may live, revive his death ;
With a miraculous Bread and Wine,
Transum'd and taught to turn divine.

The heav'n-instructed House of Faith
Here a mysterious Dictate hath ;
That they but lend their form and face,
Themselves with reverence leave their place,
Nature, and Name, to be made good
By a nobler Bread, more needful Blood.

Where nature's law no leave will give,
Bold Faith takes heart, and dares be'ieve :
In different *species*, Names not Things,
Himself to me my Saviour brings:
As meat in That, as drink in This ;
But stil in Both one Christ he is.

Yet the receiving mouth here makes
Nor wound nor breach in what it takes :
Let one alone, or thousands be
Here the Dividers, single He
Bears home no less, All They no more ;
Nor leave they Both less than before.

Lo the life-food of Angels, then,
Bow'd to the lowly mouths of men :
Lo the full final Sacrifice.
On which all Figures fixt their eyes ;
The rar som'd *Isaac* and his Ram,
The *Manna* and the Paschal Lamb.

Jesu, to Thee we sinners sue ;
O Thou our Food and Shepherd too !
Still by Thy self vouchsafe to keep,
As with thy self thou feed'st thy Sheep:
Best be that Love which thus makes Thee
Mix with our low mortality.

O may It raise and set us up
 Convicters of thine own full Cup ;
 Co-heirs of Saints : that so all may
 Drink the same wine, and the same way :
 Nor change the pasture, but the place ;
 To feed on Thee, in thine own Face. Amen

Ant. Upon this Rock will I build my Church ; and
 the gates of hell shall not prevail against it.

Hymn LIV.

HE who made the Sun to enlighten our steps, in
 the pilgrimage of this short life :

Has he ordain'd no guide to conduct our souls, in
 the difficult way to their eternal home ?

He who feeds the ravens that call upon him ; has he
 not provided bread for his children ?

He has ; and still his mercy furnishes means, to per-
 form whatever his justice commands.

Long since he espous'd to himself an unspotted
 Church ; and promis'd It his Presence to the end of
 the World.

Establishing his truth on a firm pillar ; a so'id foun-
 dation to sustain our faith :

That we waver no longer as little children ; nor be
 carried about with every wind of doctrine.

Nor consume all our days in studying to believe ;
 without ever proceeding to life and action.

This Spouse, O Thou glorious King of heaven, and
 admirable Lover of poor ruin'd man !

This humble Spouse Thou cam'st down to woo,
 and dearly purchase with thine own blood.

Thou hast indow'd her with eminent prerogatives,
 above the rest of the daughters of the earth :

Preserving her in the midst of Jews and Pagans ;
 and,

and, the subtler Enimies, Politicians and Hereticks.

Preserving her bright and conspicuous as the Sun ;
that every open ey may see her light.

Preserving her stil in perfect unity ; while all that
divide from her are divided among themselves.

Thou hast adorn'd her with the beauty of order ;
and the precious jewels of heroick vertues.

Thou hast strengthen'd her hands with the power
of Miracles ; and crown'd her head with a diadem of
Saints ;

Thou hast given her the keys of all thy treasures ;
and open'd to her the mysteries of heav'n it self.

Mysteries that free our souls from the dominion of
sense ; and place them above the reach of reason.

These thy whole Church unanimously attests ; as
deriv'd from Thee, their original source.

Whence running along through every age, they have
always maintain'd their constant chanel.

O may they still bear on their course ; and still
spread wider their wholsom streams.

May all the world be water'd with this dew of hea-
ven ; and bring forth a fruit to everlasting life.

But O unhappy you, who seek new paths ; and
blindly follow your misleading guides !

You who forsake the known Church-way to truth ;
and charge the whole Christian world with malice and
error.

Tell me, can any reason considerately think, that so
many witnesses should conspire in a falsehood ?

Such as must necessarily damn themselves ; and de-
sperately endanger all their posterity :

Such as by every ey may easily be discern'd ; and the
credit of the forgers confounded with shame.

Stay till a thousand Mothers freely agree, to pos-
son themselves and their beloved children :

Stay til a Nation solemnly vote, * that a wave of the Sea is firmer than a Rock.

When you have seen this done ; and the deluge of Antichrist himself invade the world.

Yet shall that holy Ark stil float above ; and save the Just from the fury of the waves.

O the excessive goodness of our merciful God ; who has made his Testimonies even too credible :

Too credible to be doubted by any thing but ignorance ; too credible to be deny'd by any thing but passion.

VVe are almost now constrain'd to believe ; Lord grant us grace but to hope and love.

Glory be, &c. As it was, &c.

Ant. Upon this Rock will I build my Church ; and the gates of hell shal not prevail against it.

Ant. How admirably, O Lord, has thy Wisdom contriv'd our salvation ; infusing even by our senses grace into our souls !

Psal. LV.

SAfe in this hand has our provident Lord * deposited the richest treasures of his Kingdom :

Commanding his Priests to conserve them with reverence, and dispense them to others with a prudent charity.

Soon as we're born into this world of danger ; his vigilant Baptism stands ready to save us :

Ready to wipe out the guilt of our birth ; and write our new names in the book of life :

What all eternity could never have worn off, a little sprinkling of water waste away.

When we are come to riper years ; and a fit capacity of professing our Faith ;

His holy Bishops mysteriously anoint our foreheads;
to cherish and Confirm our growing belief.

That we never be asham'd of the Cross of Christ;
but to the face of death freely confess Him.

If in our spiritual combat we receive a wound; he
has appointed persons expressly to cure us:

Only he requires we should open our sores before
them; and heartily repent our wilful rashnes.

He requires we should satisfy the world and our own
sou's; in repairing the damage they sustain by our
trespas.

Heal'd by the bitter waters of Penances; we are
immediatly invited to all the sweetnes of Paradise.

To tast the delicious bread of Angels; to eat even
the Flesh it self of the Son of God.

So to become intirely one with him; while we feed
on his Body, and are govern'd by his Spirit.

That the world may continue in a blest succession;
he solemnly sanctify'd the rites of Marriage.

Exalting that state to the honour of a Sacrament;
that we might more regard the holines of its duties.

To prevent the failing of Governors in the Church;
the Church, for which this world continues:

Themselves are impowr'd to kindle fresh lights;
who stil may shine on when the old ones are spent.

Yet is there one important period of our life; the
sicknes that summons us to the bar of death.

Nor has our gracious Lord forgotten this; but care-
fully provided a holy Unction.

To allay our fears in that sad hour; and strength-
en our hopes of everlasting felicity:

That we may finish our course in peace; and go up
with joy to receive our crown.

Thus by thy wise indulgent care; O Thou sweet
Conductor of our Souls!

Every station of our pilgrimage has a fit entertainment ; and every defect a proper remedy.

Glory be, &c.

As it was, &c.

Ant. How admirably, O Lord, has thy Wisdom contriv'd our Salvation ; infusing even by our senses grace into our souls !

Ant. We confess we are bound to do many things against our will ; why not believe some few above our understanding ?

Psal. LVI.

THese are the seven bright golden Candlesticks, set up to enlighten and adorn the Church ;

But behold, in the midst, One like the son of man ; but is indeed the Son of God :

Behold, One disguis'd in the shape of bread ; but is indeed the Son both of God and man.

He whom the Seraphins prostrate adore, and fly with all their wings to perform his commands,

He who came down to dy for us sinners ; and ascended again above the highest heav'ns :

Himself is there, and graciously stays our coming ; to receive our pray'rs, and send us home with his blessing.

He's there, though not discern'd by sense ; nor the mysteries of his presence comprehended by reason.

Yet may a lively faith pass through the veil, and confidently enter into the Holy of Holies.

A faith that works by love may enter ; and fill itself with celestial *Manna*.

But the uncharitable faith shall be cast into darkness ; among them that believe and tremble.

Behold,

Behold, O Lord, we believe and hope; perfect by thy vigorous grace our faint endeavours.

Quicken our half dead faith into a ready assent, where ever thou art pleas'd to engage thy word.

Why should we doubt the Power of God can do something, that the weaknes of man cannot understand?

Which of us knows how the common bread we eat * is naturally turn'd into our own substance?

And shall we dispute the supernatural conversion * of this blessed bread into the substance of our Saviour?

Shal we submit our reason to the secrets of nature; and make it judg of the mysteries of grace?

Shal we rely on the reports of men, where we do not see; and distrust the word of God, because we do not see?

No, let us now believe, that hereafter we may see; when our eys shal be open'd in the Kingdom of light:

Where our dark Faith shal cease into Vision; and our Hope expire into full Enjoyment.

Where all our affections shal be contracted into Love, and love extended to Eternity.

Glory be, &c.

As it was, &c.

Ans. We confess we are bound to do many things against our will; why not believe some few above our understanding?

Our Father, &c.

First Lesson.

Christ loved his Church, and gave Himself ~~for it~~; that he might sanctify it, cleansing it by the laver of water, in the word of life; that he might present to himself a glorious Church, not having spot or wrinkle. And he gave some Apostles, and some Prophets, and some Evangelists, and some Pastors, and Doctors;

Doctors; for the consummation of the Saints, for the work of the ministry, for the edifying the body of Christ; til we all meet into the unity and knowledge of the Son of God, into a perfect man, into the measure of the age of the fulness of Christ. That henceforth we be not children, wavering, and carry'd about with every wind of doctrine, by the wickednes of men, and their craftines to circumvent into error: but following the truth in charity, let us in all things grow in Him, who is our Head, Christ. And I beseech you, Brethren, by the name of our Lord JESUS Christ, that you all say one thing, and that there be no schisms among you; but that you be perfect in one sense, and in one knowledge. Mark them that make diffentions and scandals, contrary to the Doctrin which you have learn't; and avoid them: for such serve not Christ our Lord, but their own belly; and by sweet speeches and benedictions seduce the hearts of the simple. Believe not every spirit, but prove the spirits whether they be of God; for, many false Prophets are gone out into the world: Therefore, Brethren, stand fast, hold the Traditions which you have learn'd, whether by word of mouth, or our Epistle. Obey your Prelats, and be subject to them; for they watch, as being to render account for your souls.

R. My God, if ravenous Wolves seek by force to devour me, and with threats and penalties fright me from thy Faith; this shal be my guard against all their Violence, * I believe my Creed, and, in it, One Holy Catholick and Apostolick Church. If Foxes seek by ~~craft~~ craft to deceive me, and with wit and fallacies to seduce me from thy truth; this shall be my evasion from all their subtilty, * I believe—

Second Lesson.

ANd JESUS coming near, spake to his Disciples, saying, All power is given me in heav'n and in earth; Go therefore and teach all Nations, Baptizing them in the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the H. Ghost: teaching them to observe all things whatsoever I have commanded you; and behold I am with you always to the end of the World.

The Apostles hearing that *Samarita* had receiv'd the word of God, sent to them *Peter* and *John*; who when they were come pray'd for them, that they might receive the H. Ghost, for he was not yet come upon any of them; but they were only Baptiz'd in the name of our Lord JESUS; then they impos'd their Hands on them, and they receiv'd the H. Ghost.

And JESUS said to his Disciples, As my Father sent me, I also send you; And He breath'd on Them, and said, Receive you the H. Ghost; whose Sins you shall Forgive, they are forgiven, and whose you shall Retain, they are retain'd.

The Chalice of benediction which we b'ess, is it not the Communication of the Blood of Christ? and the Bread which we break, is it not the participation of the Body of our Lord?

When they had Ordain'd to them Priests in every Church, and had pray'd with fastings; they commend-ed them to our Lord in whom they believ'd.

For this cause shal a Man leave his Father and Mother, and cleave to his Wife; and they shal be two in one flesh: this is a great Sacrament; but I speak in Christ and in the Church.

Is any one sick among you? let him bring in the Priests of the Church, and let them pray over him, Anointing him with Oyl in the name of our Lord and
the

the prayer of faith shal save the sick, and our Lord shal raise him up : and, if he be in sins, they shal be remitted him.

Now, to him that is able to do all things more abundantly than we desire or understand, according to the power that works in us ; to Him be glory in the Church, and in Christ J E S U S, to all generations, world without end, Amen.

R. Blessed, O Lord, be thy ho'y Name, who hast provided the Scriptures for comfort of the Faithful ; and blessed be thy gracious Wisdom, who hast left in thy Church a Rule to interpret Them : * Lest the unlearned and instable should pervert them to their own destruction. Renew, O merciful Lord, a right spirit in the world ; a spirit of humility and obedience: that, in reading those sacred Books, none may prefer their private fancies before the testimony of the Church ; but readily submit to Them; whom he that hears, hears Thee, and he that despises, despises Thee : * Lest —

Third Lesson, *1 Cor. 11.*

FOR I receiv'd of our Lord that which a'fo I have deliver'd to you ; that our Lord JESUS, in the night wherein he was betray'd, took bread, and, giving thanks, brake, and said, Take and eat, This is my Body which shall be deliver'd for you : this do in Commemoration of me. In like manner also the Chalice, after he had sup'd, saying, This Chalice is the new Testament in my Blood ; this do, as often as you shal drink it, in Commemoration of me : For as often as you eat this Bread, and drink the Chalice, you shall shew our Lords death, till he come. Therefore, who ever shall eat this Bread or drink the Chalice of our Lord unworthily, shall be guilty of the Body and Blood

Blood of our Lord : but let a man prove himself, and so let him eat of that Bread, and drink of the Chalice ; for he that eats and drinks unworthily, eats and drinks damnation to himself, not discerning our Lords Body.

R. I am the Bread that came down from heav'n, not as your Fathers eat *Manna* and dy'd : he that eats of this Bread shall live for ever ; and the Bread which I give is my Flesh, for the life of the world. * These, O my dearest Saviour, are thy very words ; O give us always of this Bread ! As the living Father sent me, and I live by the Father ; so he that eats me shall live by me, and I will raise him up at the last day : for my Flesh is meat indeed, and my Blood is drink indeed.

* These——

Glory be, &c.

* These——

Pause, &c.

Then Lauds :

Or, if Matins alane be said, conclude as followeth.

Ant. Let none excuse their wandrings from the straight Path of Life : behold a steddy Guide ! let none pretend faintnes and want of spirits to walk in it ; behold, at every step, abundant refreshments.

V. The Church shines ever bright, as the Sun ;

R. And sheds all about as quickning Beams.

Let us Pray.

O God, who hast establish'd a perpetually sure and conspicuous Mistress of thy saving Truth amongst us, furnish'd with apt means efficaciously to apply It in all important seasons ; and particularly, with a most miraculous power to renew our Saviour's own moving Presence, beyond all doubt, to our very senses !

Secure

Secure us, we humbly beseech Thee, by this Thy gracious Providence against all dimness in our Faith, or coldnes in our Charity; and beget such a heat in us, by walking diligently in thy clear light, at ev'ry turn so strongly reflected on us, as may at length set us heartily on fire, to pass beyond all Sacramental Veyls, and eternally behold Thee face to face; through our Lord Jesus Christ thy Son, who, &c.

Commemorations, &c. As Pag. 22.

Thursday Lands.

V. **O** God incline, &c. *As pag. 14.*

Ant. How great is the multitude of thy sweetness, O Lord; which Thou hast hidden for those that love Thee!

Psal. LVII.

WHere, O thou boundless Ocean of Charity! Where will thy overflowing streams stay their course?

We, and our ingratitude strive to oppose thee; but nothing can resist thy Almighty Goodnes.

VWhen the impiety of man was at the height; and their treacherous heads plotting to betray Thee:

Then did thy wisdom mercifully consult, to overcome our malice with thy bounty.

Immediately thou contriv'dst an admirable way, to invite all the world to a feast of miracles:

A feast where thy sacred Body should be our food, and thy precious Blood our drink:

A feast where thy whole all-glorious Self is freely given to the meanest guest:

A feast of peace and love and incomparable sweetness; to which thine own blest mouth thus kindly calls us,

Come to me, you that labour for holiness, and are oppressed under the weight of your sins.

Come to me, you that hunger after heav'n, and thirst to drink at the fountain of bliss.

Come to me, and I will refresh you, with the wine of gladness, and the bread of life.

Come you that are weak, that you may grow strong; and you that are strong, lest you become weak.

Come you that have leisure, and here entertain your time; come you that are busy, and here learn to sanctify your employment:

Come all, and gather freely of this celestial *Manna*; and fill your souls with the food of Angels.

Glory be, &c.

As it was, &c.

Psalm LVIII.

THUS does our gracious Lord invite, and shall we go? shall sinners dare to sit down at his table?

Thus He invites, and shall we not go? shall wretches presume to refuse his Call?

Rise then, my Soul, and take thy sweetest wings; and fly to the Presence of this great Mystery.

Soon as thou com'st, bow low thy head; and humbly adore our hidden God.

Our God, who is come thus far to meet us; and brings along with him a whole heav'n to entertain us.

Arise, and leave the world behind thee; and run with gladness to salute thy Lord.

Enter the Palace of that admirable Tabernacle ; the house of his own most glorious Residence.

There we shall see the Eternal Word, that descended from heav'n to become man for us.

We shall see him stil more wonderfully abridg'd ; into a lesser space and lower shape.

There we shall see the Lord of glory, vested with the familiar forms of bread and wine.

There we shall see the Prince of Peace, sacrifice himself to reconcile us with his Father :

There we shall see, O stupendious mercy ! the Son of God stoop even to the mouths of men.

Can we, O dear Redeemer ! believe these Wonders ; and not be ravisht with admiration of thy love ?

Can we acknowledg thy supream Veracity ; and not believe (were they possible) stil greater wonders ?

What though our eys say ther's nothing but bread ? our faith assures us there's nothing but our Saviour.

Shall not the Almighty Power, that made our ser fer, exceed the operation of his own creatures ?

Shall we refuse to believe our God ; because his mercies transeend our capacities ?

No, no ; 'tis thy very self we see, O Blessed JESU ! 'tis thine own light by which we see Thee.

None but an infinite Wisdom could ever have invented * so strange and high and prodigious a mystery.

None but a more than infinite Goodnes would ever have imparted * so dear and tender and rich a blessing.

Glory be, &c.

As it was, &c.

Psal. LIX.

Lord, who are we, unworthy sinners ; that thus thou regardest our wretched dust ?

VVhat

What is all the world compar'd to Thee; that thus thou seem'st to disregard thy self?

'Tis for our sakes, and to draw us to thy love; that thou personally vouchsafest to dwell among us.

'Tis for our sakes, and to spare the infirmity of our nature; that thy brightness appears not in its proper luster.

Blessed, O JESU, are the eyes that see thee in this kind disguise; and the mouth that reverently receives Thee:

Blessed yet more is the heart that desires thy coming; and longs to see thee in thy beauteous self.

O Thou eternal Lord of grace and glory; our joy and portion in the Land of the Living!

What hast thou there prepar'd for thy servants; who bestow'st such pledges of thy bounty here!

What dost Thou there reserve in thine own Kingdom; who giv'st us Thy self in this place of banishment!

How will thy open vision transport our souls; when our dark faith yields such delight!

Nothing on earth so sweet, as to kneel whole hours before thee; and one by one consider thy innumerable mercies:

What must it be in heaven to shine continually before Thee; and all in one contemplate thy unspeakable glories!

O my ador'd Redeemer, when will that happy day appear; that mine eyes may behold thee without a veil?

When will these clouds and shadows pass away; that thy beams may shine on me in their full brightness?

Object not against me, dearest Lord; that none can see thy face and live:

Those fears thy love has chang'd, and all my hope
* is now to live by seeing thee:

Say not, O thou mild and gracious Majesty ! If I
approach thy presence I must dy :

Thou instruct me so to dy ; that I may live for e-
ver in thy Presence.

Glory be, &c. As it was, &c.

Ant. How great is the multitude of thy sweetness, O
Lord ; which Thou hast hidden for those that love
Thee !

Capit. 7. Apoc.

A Men, Benediction and Glory and Wisdom, and
Thanksgiving, Honor, and Power, and Strength
be to our God for ever and ever, Amen.

Hymn XVIII.

With all the pow'rs my poor soul hath,
Of humble love and loyal faith ;
Thus low, my God, I bow to Thee,
VVhom too much love bow'd low'r for me.

Down busy sense, Discourses dy ;
And all adore Faith's Mystery :
Faith is my skill, Faith can believe
As fast as Love new laws can give.

Faith is my ey, Faith strength affords,
To keep pace with those pow'rful words :
And words more sure, more sweet than they,
Love could not think, Truth could not lay.

O dear Memorial of that death,
Which still survives and gives us breath !
Live ever bread of Life, and be
My food, my joy, my All to me.

Come

Come glorious Lord, my hopes encrease;
And fill my portion in thy peace:
Come hidden life, and that long day
For which I languish, come away.

When this dry soul those eyes shal see,
And drink the unseal'd source of Thee:
VVhen glory's Sun faith's shade shal chase,
And, for thy veil, give me thy face.

Ant. He feeds the young Ravens that call on Him;
and says, He esteems us much better than them: behold
a full proof; He feeds them and all things else, but to
feed us: behold yet a fuller; O Riddle of Bounty!
even out of the Feeder himself comes food for us.

V. The bread of life, which came down from
heav'n,

R. Feed us with the bread of science and un-
derstanding.

Let us Pray.

O Bounteous Lord, the continual-supplier of thy
creatures with all convenient sustenance; to ad-
vance our growth and strength, fit to take heav'n by
violence, and rise at length eternal Injoyers of thy self!
Fix, we beseech Thee, our eyes and adoration on that
open Hand which thus graciously gives us our daily
bread: and grant that the miraculous Feast of thy
Sons Body and Blood may duly sanctify our tastes to all
other thy bounties; that they may relish, as they are,
only thy great love to us, and feed, as they ought,
purely thy dear love in us: through the same our Lord
Jesus Christ thy Son, who, &c.

Commemorations, &c. As pag. 22.

Thursday Vespers.

IN the Name, &c. *As Page 26.*

Ant. Whether, O my God, should we wander, if left to our selves? where should we fix our hearts, if not directed by thee?

Psal. LX.

UNhappy man! at first created just; as every work comes fair from the hands of God.

At first endow'd with dominion o're the Earth; and, which was more, with dominion o're thy self.

At first, not only made sole Lord of Paradise; but heir apparent of the Heav'n of heav'ns.

All this thou lost by one rash act; disobeying the Law of thy wise Creator.

All this, alas, we lost by thy transgression; which brought in sin, and death, and universal misery.

Our bodies were deprav'd by thy distemper; and our souls made fit for such depraved bodies.

Our senses quickly rebel'd against reason; and both together conspir'd against grace.

Dulnes and ignorance o'respread the world; error and vice possess mankind.

The Law they observ'd was their own unruly appetites; and the Deity they worship'd, the work of their own hands.

Even the selected people of the true God; the favourite Nation of the Almighty Providence.

They who were brought out of Egypt with so many wonders; and seated in a Country flowing with Milk and Honey.

They,

They, who had seen the Sea divide before them ;
and stand on each side, as a wall to defend them.

They, who had tasted the Quails and Manna from
heav'n ; and drunk of the streams that came gushing
from the Rock.

Even they forgot their great Deliverer ; and set up
for their God a Golden Calf.

They could not worship what they did not see ;
they must have Gods to go before them.

Thus lay the miserable world all cover'd with dark-
nes ; and the thickest mists of gross Idolatry.

Thus had poor man quite lost his way ; and all he
could do was to wander up and down a while.

Til, when his few vain years were spent, he sudden-
ly descended to everlasting sorrows.

This mov'd thy pity, gracious Lord ! who often art
found by those that seek thee not.

Who never withdraw'st thy hand in time of need ;
but constantly supply'st us in all our distresses.

This mov'd thy pity to undertake our relief ; and
came down thy self, and dwel among us.

That as our nature us'd to worship what it saw ; we
now should see what we might safely worship.

But thou again, dear Lord, must leave our world ; and,
though it be good for us, 'tis hard to part from Thee :

Thou must again ascend into thy Fathers bosom, to
prepare a place for thy faithful Followers.

Yet, even then, O thou wise and infinite Goodnes !
thou didst not wholly forsake our earth.

Only thy usual cloaths and shape were chang'd ; but
thy former Self stil dwels among us.

Stil thou art really here to move us by thy presence,
and entertain our devotions without fear of excess.

We know 'tis impossible to adore our God too
much ; O that 'twere possible to adore him enough.

Glory be, &c.

As it was, &c.

Ant.

Ant. Whether, O my God, should we wander, if left to our selves? where should we fix our hearts, if not directed by Thee?

Ant. Blessed be thy Providence, O God, that so tenderly nurses up the world; stil growing on to new degrees of perfection.

Psal. LXI.

Lord, what a happy change has thy coming wrought! what glorious effects has thy Doctrin produc'd! Narrow was once the gate, and strait the path to bliss; and few there were that found it.

Once in a populous City not Ten that were just; and on the whole earth but eight that were sav'd.

Now we see Thousands, with a strong and generous love, run swiftly after Thee in the ways of thy Counsels:

Now, we see Millions, with a fair degree of hope; walk constantly towards Thee, in the ways of thy Commands:

Now we see Kings and mighty Nations submit to Thee; and hope all the world will ere long adore Thee.

VVhence, O my God, could this strange improvement come; but that JESUS ascending left himself on our Altars?

Whence could this blessing spring, but from his holy Life; and the infinit merits of his painful Death?

Both which are here miraculously united; and the fruits of both abridg'd into this one Mystery.

This is the Mystery that gives life and spirit to the Church; and works all the wonders that adorn the world.

This builds our great and sumptuous Temples; to bestow on our God the best house we have.

This

This with our richest treasures beautifies our Altars;
to entertain our Lord in the best way we can.

This breeds the reverence we pay to Priests; and
excellent y disposes us to believe and obey them:

This keeps alive our dear Redeemers death; and
applies to our souls all the vertue of his Passion.

This fills our hearts with heroick courage, to do
and suffer for the Name of JESUS.

This is, in fine, the food of Faith, and Hope, and
Love; and these three fit us for eternal happines.

O blest memorial of my Saviours love, and faithfull
Seal of all his promises!

If I forget to sing of thee, let my tongue cleave to
the roof of my mouth.

If I forget to meditate on Thee, let my head forfeit
its power to think.

All the short time I remain in thy Presence, I will
wholly employ to adore thy Majesty.

Thee will I bless for all thy mercies; to Thee will
I open all my necessities.

Begging thy pardon for my past offences, and thy
gracious assistance for the time to come.

Imploring thy peace for the souls departed; and
thy blessing for all the world.

O spotless Lamb, once slain for us on the Cross;
and daily sacrificed on the holy Altar!

Be thou our powerful Advocate with thy heav'nly
Father; and sollicite by thy Merits his mercy for us.

Offer thy sacred Self before his Throne, and turn
away the wrath we deserve for our sins.

So slaves are rescu'd from their chains, * and pri-
soners from the doom of death:

While they appease their offended King, with the
pleasing remembrance of his beloved Son.

And so hope we, and infinitely more; from the
infinitely greater Mediation of JESUS.

If Thou, O Lord, shalt thus restore our liberty ;
and cloath thy servants in the robes of innocence.

Then shall we all delight to be still in thy presence ;
and follow thee, where're thou goest.

In thy Proceffions, we'l wait on thy triumph ; in thy
Visiting the Sick, we'l attend thy charity.

When thou art Lifted Up, we'l bow before Thee ;
when solemnly Expos'd, we'l publicly adore Thee.

Where e're Thou art we'l never forsake Thee ;
where e're we are our hearts shall be with Thee.

Glory be, &c.

As it was, &c.

Ant. Blessed be thy Providence, O God, that so
tenderly nurses up the world ; still growing on to new
degrees of perfection.

Ant. This is the greatest charity that God himself
can bestow : since God can bestow nothing greater
than himself.

Psal. LXII.

ANd does our glorious God not only visit ; but
dwell perpetually with us men upon earth ?

He whom the heav'n of heav'ns cannot contain ;
does he make his residence in our little Tabernacles ?

Where are you holy Angels, that you fly not swiftly
down ; and in your whitest robes attend your Lord ?

Where are you careless men, that you run not quick-
ly hither ; and with your lowliest homage bow to your
King ?

Who though he shines our clear to the Blessed
alone ; and the beams of his glory strike bright upon
their faces.

Yet have his mercies to us far more of miracle ;
far more of care and tender Providence.

While

VWhile he not only is pleas'd to be among us; but
condescends to become even one with us:

VWhile he not only is our God to go before us;
but our very food to enter into us.

O souls redeem'd by the Blood of JESUS; and
nourisht with the flesh of his sacred Body!

Why melt you not away into tears of joy; for be-
ing so regarded by the King of heav'n?

VWhy not, at least, dissolve into tears of sorrow;
for so little regarding him?

VWho will not tremble with an amorous reverence,
that stands in the sight of so great a Majesty!

Who can forbear to be transported with joy; that
thinks, I'm going to receive my God!

VWho can contain the overflowings of his heart;
while his brest can say, here I have my God!

My great and glorious God, who, meerly out of
love, * thus gives me Himself in pledge of my salvation.

O infinite sweetness, how good is it for us to be
here; and behold our Lord transfigur'd before us!

Here let us make a thousand Tabernacles; one, O
my JESU, for Thee; and one for each of us.

That in our little Tents we may dwell about Thee;
and sing and bow and rejoyce before Thee.

What should the captive wish but liberty? and the
weary Pilgrim, but to be at rest?

What should the sick desire, but health? and what
can I, but to be with my God?

But stay, am I drest like a friend of the Bridegroom;
that I safely may come to this Marriage Supper?

Have I consider'd, how chaste these eyes should be,
which go to behold the God of purity?

Have I consider'd how clean that mouth should be,
which presumes to eat the Bread of heav'n?

But most, how all-celestial that soul should be, which
aspires to an union with the Body of our Lord?

Look

Look, look my heart, look well into thy self; and strictly search every Corner of thy brest.

Alas, how poor and dull and empty are we! how infinitely unworthy so divine a Sacrament!

Yet are we cal'd by Him that can command; by Him that sees and pities our misery.

He bids us come, he surely will receive us; and with his bounteous fulnes supply our defects.

Go then my soul, go to that sacred Table; and take thy part of that delicious Banquet.

Go all inflam'd with love, and joy, and hope; and quench thy holy thirst at that Spring of Bliss.

When thou hast tasted the sweetnes of thy God; and feel'st his heav'nly streams flow gently on thee.

Open thy happy brest, and suck those waters in; and let them freely run over all thy powers.

Let them soak deep to the root of thy heart; and turn thy barren heath into a fruitful land:

Fruitful in holy thoughts, and pious words; fruitful in good and just and charitable deeds.

Fruitful to thy self, in thine own improvement; fruitful to others in thy good example.

No more ingratitude to so gracious a God; no more neglect of so glorious a Majesty.

Away false pleasures, sin and vanity; for the God of holines hath touch'd my heart.

He has himself gone in, and taken full possession; and seal'd it up for his own service.

Glory be, &c.

As it was, &c.

Ant. This is the greatest charity that God himself can bestow; since God can bestow nothing greater than himself.

Capit.

Capit. 1 Cor. 13.

IF I speak with the tongues of men and Angels, and have not Charity; I am become as sounding brass, or a tinckling Cymbal; and if I should have Prophecy and understand all mysteries, and all knowledge, and if I should have all Faith, so that I should remove Mountains, and have not Charity; I am nothing. Charity is patient, is benign; Charity envies not, deals not perversly, is not puffed up, is not ambitious, seeks not her own, is not provoked to anger, thinks not evil, rejoices not upon iniquity, but rejoices with the truth; suffers all things, believes all things, hopes all things, bears all things. Charity never fails: but whether Prophecies, they shall be made void; or tongues, they shall cease; or knowledge, it shall be destroyed. For we know in part, and Prophecy in part; but when that which is perfect shall come, that which is in part shall be made void. When I was a child, I spake as a child, I understood as a child, I thought as a child: but when I became a man, I put away childish things. Now we see darkly through a glass, but then face to face; now I know in part, but then I shall know, even as I am known. And now there remain faith, hope, charity, these three; but the greatest of these is Charity.

Hymn XIX.

DO I resolve an easy life,
Stor'd with plenty, free from strife?
When, dear Lord, thy days and nights
Pass'd in poverty and fights.

Do I design a gentle death,
Singing out my aged breath ?
VVhen, my Saviour ! tortures tore
Thy dear soul out, drown'd in gore ?

O dread daily Sacrifice !
Acting in a sweet disguise
JESUS Passions o're again ;
Such undue conceits restrain.

Keep stil lively in my mind ;
How I ought to be resign'd ;
How this Pattern ought destroy
All my sensual grief or joy.

Are sufferings Ills ? no ; Goodness chose
His and our way to blis through those :
Are pleasures Goods ? no ; VVisdom warn'd
Their dalliance, and us forewarn'd.

This, this make my Ditty be,
At least, when-ever Thee I see ;
Thee, it's ground so oft repeating,
To prevent my souls forgetting.

JESU ! thus arm'd, no terrors shall
Make my vertuous courage fall :
No flatteries here my blest hopes drown ;
Since thy Cross led to thy Crown.

Live for ever glorious Lord,
Live by heav'n and earth ador'd
O may both their praises give
They who see, we who believe.

Amen.

At

Ant. Thou art ascended our glorious Redeemer, to prepare a place for us; yet continuest still here our gracious *Emmanuel*, to prepare us for it.

V. 'Tis thy delight, O Lord, to be with the children of men;

R. O make it ours to be with the God of heav'n.

Let us pray.

O God, who, seeing the dulness of our spirits need so often fresh impulses of sense, hast wonderfully contriv'd our alone saving Object, thy sacrific'd Son, continually to sollicit our hearts by his own dear Presence, still really among us! Reclaim, we humbly beseech Thee, all our wandring affections, with this miracle of goodness, and compose them into such a diligent and devout attendance on our graciously veyl'd JESUS; that we may daily feed our adoration and love of Him, and daily grow in our desires of seeing eternally his glorious Face; who with Thee and the H. Ghost lives and reigns One God world without end: Amen.

V. O Lord hear, &c. *As Page 36.*

Thursday Complin.

V. Our help, &c. *As Page 36.*

Ant. VVhat could'st thou say, dear Lord, more sweet than this? Thy delight is to be with the children of men.

Psalm. LXIII.

W Ho will give me this happy favour; that I may find my God alone?

Q.

That

That I may find him in the silence of retirement ;
where the noise of this world can no way interrupt us.

But that my God may speak to me, and I to him ;
as dearest friends converse together :

That I may unfold before him all my wants ; and
freely ask the charity of his counsel.

What shall I do, O my gracious Lord, to be happy
here ? What shall I do to be happy hereafter ?

Nature already has thus far taught me ; that, in all
I undertake, I seek my own good.

Only I have cause to fear, I may mistake that good ;
and set up an Idol instead of Thee :

Unless my God vouchsafe to instruct me ; and shew
my soul its true felicity.

Hark, how the Eternal Wisdom gives thee advice ;
and let every word sink deep into thy soul.

Seek with thy first endeavours the Kingdom of
heav'n ; and all things else shall be added to thy wish.

Love with thy whole affections the injoyment of thy
God ; and all things else shall conspire to thy happiness.

All these, my lips confess, are excellent truths ; but
when, O my God, shall my life confess them ?

When shall I perfectly overcome my passions ; and
guide them so, that they may draw me to thy light ?

While they are mine, alas, I cannot govern them.
Behold, dear Lord, I offer them all to Thee.

Check thou their lawless motions by thy grace ; lest
they violently carry me away from my duty :

Wean thou my heart from the follies of this world,
and quicken its appetite to thy solid joys.

That I may hunger and thirst perpetually after
Thee ; and those glorious promises thou hast made to
thy servants.

That my whole soul may seek Thee alone ; since
Thou alone art all my heav'n.

Glory be, &c. As it was, &c.

Psal. LXIV.

WHen O my soul, shal thy God find thee alone;
free from those busy thoughts that fill thy
head?

O with what ready charity would he then instruct
thee; and let thee into his blessed Secrets!

Himself would become thy familiar Guest; and
dwell with Thee in perpetual joy.

Lord, Thou must enter first, and chase those fan-
cies away; and consecrate my soul a temple to thy self.

Take thou entire possession, and ho'd it fast for e-
ver; and suffer not the enemies of my peace to return.

Sit thou as Sovereign King, and absolutely com-
mand; for thy government is mild, and rewards are
infinite.

What hast thou promis'd, gracious Lord, * to him
that receives thee with an humble love!

All that's contain'd in those sweet and mystick
words, * he dwells in me, and I in him.

O blessed words, if once my soul can say, He dwells
in me, and I in him!

He is my refuge in all temptations; He is my com-
fort in all distresses:

He is my security against all enemies; He dwells in
me, and I in him.

What can an infinite bounty give greater than it
self? and what can an empty creature receive greater
than his God?

O glorious God, my life, my joy; and the only
center of all my hopes!

VVere my unsteady soul once united to Thee; or
once had relisht the sweetnes of thy presence:

How would all other company seem dull and tedi-
ous; and the whole world be bitter to my tast!

How would my thoughts cleave fast to Thee ; and gladly seal this everlasting Covenant !

If Thou, O Lord, wilt dwell with me, my heart shall continually attend on Thee.

Night and day will I sing thy praises ; and all my life long adore thy mercies.

Glory be, &c. As it was, &c.

Psalm. LXV.

THou art my only hope, O blessed JESU ! and thy favour alone is all things to me.

In thee I find the providence of a father, and the tender kindness of an indulgent mother.

In thee I enjoy the protection of a King, and the rare fidelity of a constant friend.

In thee I possess whatever I want ; and thy fulness exceeds even my utmost desires.

Thou art, O JESU, my God and all things ; what can I think or wish for more ?

Already enough is said for them that love ; and know the value of those precious words.

O sweet and charming words, My God and all things ! sweet in excess to those that taste them ;

Not to the corrupted palates of the world ; who relish nothing but the food of sense.

Words that revive the fainting mind ; and fill its darkest thoughts with light and joy.

O may these blessed words dwell on my tongue ; and live for ever in my faithful memory !

Where e'er I am in this inconstant world ; and whatever business entertains my hand :

Still let my inward eye look up towards Thee ; and fix its sight on thy glorious face ?

Still may I wish and long for that happy day, which opens to my soul so blest a view :

Where

Thursday Compline

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Where I shall see, and no longer darkly believe,
that thou, O Lord, art my God and all things.

Glory be, &c.

As it was, &c.

Ant. VVhat couldst thou say, dear Lord, more
sweet than this! Thy delight is to be with the chil-
dren of men.

Hymn XX.

Come my thoughts, that fondly fly,
At every toy, which passes by;
Spending so your strength in vain,
VVhile what you court you ne're can gain;

Come, fond man, who sure must be
Quite tir'd with all this life can see;
Losing oft thy hope and time:
Come, take advice of this plain rime!

Seek no more abroad thy rest;
But seek at home, in thine own breast:
Let thy mind from guilt be clear;
Then look for all thy comfort there.

VVith thy Self, and with thy God,
Delight to make thy chief abode:
There repose secure and free;
And no mischance can trouble thee.

Should death's self thy walls assail,
Still thou art safe and canst not fail;
Still thy soul's thine own, and she
To a new house remov'd shall be.

New

New and lasting there above,
 All built and furnish't with pure love :
 There shall this mud wall of thine,
 Repair'd, the brightest stars out-shine.

There thy Lord, who feeds thee now
 With his own flesh, will more bestow ;
 He came down, to be like thee ;
 Thou shalt go up, and like Him be.

King of glory ! King of peace !
 May these our praises never cease :
 Still may we adore thy Throne,
 Still bow and sing to Thee alone. Amen;

Capit. I Pet. 5.

Humble your selvs under the mighty hand of God,
 that he may exalt you in the day of visitation :
 casting upon Him all your solicitude ; for He has care
 of you. Be sober and watch, for your adversary, the
 devil, as a roaring Lyon compasses about, seeking whom
 he may devour : whom resist, strong in faith.

Ant. Be vacant, and see how sweet our Lord is ; get
 above the eclipse of earth, and be raviſht with the
 light of his countenance.

V. I ſaid to all creatures, Peace, be gone.

R. Let me enjoy my God in ſolitude and ſilence.

Let us Pray.

O God, whoſe delights are to be with the chil-
 dren of men, when thy grace can prevail with
 us to quit all other company, and retire to Thee a-
 lone ! Grant, we humbly beſeech Thee, that thy Pro-
 vidence's

vidence's withdrawing every night all the world from our senses may efficaciously move us to clear our heads and hearts of all its distractions; and thy H. Spirit, finding our minds happily vacant, may fill them with acts of love and reverence and adoration of Thee, as our only God and all things; through our Lord Jesus Christ thy Son, who, &c.

Vouchsafe, &c.

As Page 43.

FRIDAY MATINS.

Introduction, as Page 1.

Invit. Come, let's adore our God that redeem'd us.
Come, let's adore our God that redeem'd us.

Psal. LXVI.

WHen we had sold our selves to sin, and were all become the slaves of Satan; our blessed JESU descended from heav'n, and brought a vast price to buy out our freedom.

Come, let's adore our God that redeem'd us.

The price was no less than his own dearest blood, which he plenteously shed on the ho'y Cross: depositing so his inestimable life, to rescue us sinners from eternal death.

Come, let's adore our God that redeem'd us.

Let us consecrate this day to his sacred memory, and tenderly compassionate his unparallel'd sufferings; repenting from our hearts our many sins, and thankfully admiring his infinite mercies.

Come, let's adore our God that redeem'd us.

Let

Let us wean our minds from unbecoming delights,
and mortify our senses with a prudent restraint; that,
carry'd on the wings of fasting and alms, our prayers
may mount up more swiftly to heav'n.

Come, let's adore our God that redeem'd us.

Glory be, &c.

As it was, &c.

Come, let's adore, &c.

Come, let's adore, &c.

Hymn XXI.

Come, let's adore the King of love;
And King of sufferings too:
For love it was that brought him down,
And set him here in wo.

Love drew him from his Paradise,
Where flow'rs that fade not grow;
And planted Him in our poor dust,
Among us weeds below.

Here for a time this heav'nly Plant
Fairly grew up and thriv'd;
Diffus'd its sweetness all about,
And all in sweetness liv'd.

But envious frosts and furious storms,
So long so fiercely chide;
This tender Flow'r at last bow'd down:
Its bruied head, and dy'd.

O narrow thoughts, and narrower speech,
Here your defects confess;
The life of Christ, the death of God,
How faintly you express!

Help, O thou blessed Virgin-root,
Whence this fair Flow'r did spring ;
Help us to raise both heart and voice,
And with more spirit sing :

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
One undivided Three,
All highest praise, all humblest thanks,
Now and for ever, be. Amen.

Ant. Take up thy Cross, and follow thy Lord ; for
his yoke is sweet, and his burthen light.

Psal. LXVII.

MY God, who can complain of doing too much ;
if they consider the labours of JESUS ?
Those painful labours he so freely undertook ; and
mildly stooped to his humble task.

When he might have flown on the wings of Cherubins ; he chose to walk with us worms in the dust :

When he might have cal'd for *Manna* from heav'n ;
in the sweat of his brows he would eat his bread :

When he might have made the Angels his footstool ;
he rather became the servant of his Parents :

Living with Them in their little cottage ; and readily obeying even their least command,

There, in that humble privacy, He increast in wisdom ; and grew in grace both with God and man,

Still by his pious candor gaining the love * of those happy few that saw his life :

That saw thy holy life, O glorious JESU ! and heard with joy and wonder thy incomparable sayings.

That felt a gentle motion stir their hearts, to love and imitate so blest a pattern.

O that

O that the same sweet spirit of grace * might draw our minds, dear Lord, to thee!

O that we could, in every passage of our life, still actually reflect on the example of Thine!

Thy retirements were fill'd with holy speculations; and in the midst of busines thy mind was free for heav'n:

Thy converse with others mispent no time; but bestow'd every moment in excellent charity:

To instruct the ignorant, and reduce the deceiv'd; to comfort the afflicted, and heal the diseas'd:

To convince the froward, and absolve the penitent; and perswade all the world to be truly happy.

It was thy meat and drink to do thy Fathers will: O make it ours to perform Thine!

Make us in every action still think on Thee; what thou wouldst counsel us to do.

What Thou thy self wouldst do, O Blessed JESU! if thou again wert here among us.

And when we thus have learnt our duty; Lord, make us do what thou hast made us know.

Glory be, &c.

As it was, &c.

Ant. Take up thy Cross, and follow thy Lord; for his yoke is sweet, and his burthen light.

Ant. He humbled himself for us, and became obedient to death; even the death of the Cross.

Psal. LXVIII.

MY God, who can repine at suffering too much; if they remember the afflictions of JESUS?

Those many afflictions he so patiently endur'd, and bore with silence all their weight.

Even from his humble cradle in the grot of *Bethlehem*; to his bitter Cross on the mount of *Calvary*.

How

How little do we read of glad and prosperous! how much of pains and grief and perpetual afflicts!

Sometimes abandon'd by his nearest friends; and left alone among all his discomforts:

Sometimes pursu'd by his fiercest enemies; and made the common mark of all their spite:

Sometimes they plot to insnare Him in his words; and enviously slander his miraculous deeds:

Sometimes tumultuously they gather about Him; to gaze at and abuse this Man of sorrows.

Sometimes they furiously seize on his Person; and hale and drag him along the streets:

At last, they all conspire to take away his life; and condemn him to a sharp and cruel death.

Have you not seen a harmless Lamb * stand silent in the midst of ravenous wolves?

So stood the Prince of Peace and Innocence; besieged with a ring of savage Jews:

VWhen they blasphem'd Him, he reply'd not again; and, when they injuriously struck him, he only observ'd their rashness.

When they provok'd him with their utmost malice, he pleaded their excuse; and when they kill'd him, he earnestly pray'd for their pardon.

O strange ingratitude of humane nature; thus barbarously to crucify the worlds Redeemer!

O admirable love of the worlds Redeemer; thus patiently to dy for humane nature!

Say now, my soul, for whom thy dearest Lord * indur'd all this and infinitely more:

Canst thou complain of thy little troubles; when the King of glory was thus afflicted?

Canst thou complain of a meanly furnish'd house; when the Son of God had not where to lay his head?

VVe wear the badg of a crucify'd Lord; and shall we shrink back at every cross we meet?

We believe in a God that was crown'd with thorns; and shall we abide to tread on nothing but roses?

Before our eyes, O JESU, we see thee humble and meek; and shall thy servants be proud and insolent?

We see thee travail up and down poor and unregarded; and shall thy followers strive to be rich and esteem'd?

Thy charitable labours were maliciously slander'd; and shall not our faults have the patience to be reprovd?

Thou disdain'dst not to be cal'd in scorn the *Carpenter's* son; and cannot our lownes bear a little disparagement?

O how unlike are we to that blest Original, who descended from heav'n to become our pattern!

How do we go astray from that sacred path, which the holy JESUS trac'd with his own steps!

Pity, O dear Redeemer, the infirmities of thy children; and strengthen with thy grace our fainting hearts.

Arm us, O glorious Conqueror of sin and death: against all the fears and terrors of this world.

Arm all our powers with those celestial virtues, of Faith, and Hope, and invincible Love:

That we may stil go on, and resolutely meet* whatever stands in our way to heav'n.

Since we must suffer as Christians, and deserve it as sinners; Lord, let us bear it as becomes thy servants.

Glory be, &c.

As it was, &c.

Ant. He humbled himself for us, and became obedient to death; even the death of the Cross.

Ant. Unworthy are we, O Lord, of the least of thy favours; O let thy Passion make us worthy of the greatest.

Psal.

Psal. LXIX.

MY God, when I consider what thou hast suffered for us ; and what we have done against our selves :

I am amaz'd at the wonders of thy goodnes ; and confounded at the vilenes of our misery.

Our sins were the cause of thy cruel death ; yet still we permit them to live in us.

We entertain the worst of thine enimies ; and treacherously lodg them in our own bosoms.

Preferring a petty interest before thy heav'n ; a transitory pleasure before eternal felicity.

Many we confess, are the follies of our lfe ; and our consciences tremble at their own great guilt.

Many are the times thou hast graciously pardon'd us ; and still we relapse, and abuse thy clemency.

The memory of our transgressions is bitter to us ; and the thought of our ingratitude extreamly afflicts us.

But is there, O my JESU, any stain so foul, which thy precious Blood cannot wash away ?

Is there any heap of sins so vast, to exceed the number of infinite mercies ?

O no ; Thou canst forgive more than we can offend ; but Thou wilt not forgive, unless we fear to offend :

Unless we seek to Thee for peace and reconciliation ; and humb'e our selves in thy holy presence.

Wherefore, behold O Lord, we fall down at thy crucified Feet ; and there ask pardon for our perverse affections :

Reverently we kiss thy pierced Hands ; and implore forgiveness of our wicked actions :

Humbly we salute thy bleeding Side ; and supplicate thy grace to purify our intentions.

All we can offer thy offended Majesty, to pacify the justice of thy wrath,

Is only an humble eye bath'd in tears ; and a penitent heart broken with contrition :

Only a firm Resolve to change our lives : and even all this we must beg of Thee.

O Thou our gracious and indulgent Lord ! who freely pardon'st all that truly repent :

Who giv'st repentance to all that ask ; and invit'st all to ask, by promising to give !

Make us look seriously into our own breasts ; and heartily lament our many failings :

Make us search diligently for our bosom-sins ; and strive to cast them out with prayer and fasting.

Open thou, O Lord, our lips to accuse our crimes ; that we blush not to confess what we fear'd not to do.

Correct our past sins with the works of penance ; that the stains they leave may be quite ta'en away.

Preserve us hereafter with thy powerful grace ; that no temptation surprize or overcome us.

Extend thy mercy, O Lord, over all our works ; since Thy self has declar'd 'tis above all thine own.

Glory be, &c. As it was, &c.

Ant. Unworthy are we, O Lord, of the least of thy favours ; O let thy Passion make us worthy of thy greatest.

Our Father, &c.

First Lesson.

At tend to me, O my People ! hear me, O my Nation ! for a Law shall proceed from Me, and my judgment shall rest to be a light of the world. I

gave

gave my back to the scourgers, and my cheeks to those who pluckt off the hair. I turn'd not away my face from them that rebuk't me, and spit upon me. I have trodden the wine-press alone ; and of the Gentiles there was not a man with me. I lookt about, and there was no helper ; I sought, and there was none to aid. All that saw me laught me to scorn ; they shot out their lips, and shook their heads : he hop't in the Lord, let him deliver him ; because he delights in him, let him save him. I was as one that is deaf and heard not ; and as a dumb man that opens not his mouth. They who sought evil against me, spake vanities ; and meditated deceits all the day long. They open'd their mouths upon me, as a Lyon ravening and roaring : many dogs incompast me ; the counsel of the malignant besieg'd me. They pierc'd my hands and my feet ; they numb'ed all my bones ; they divided my garments, and for my vesture they cast lots. They gave me gall to eat, and, in my thirst, vinegar to drink. I am poured out as water, and all my bones are disjoynted ; my heart is made like wax melting in the mid'st of my bowels : my strength is dry'd up like a pot-sheard ; and my tongue cleav'd to my mouth. Thou hast brought me down to the dust of death.

R. All this, O Blessed JESU ! thou taught'st th' holy Prophets, to prepare the world for thy coming. Y all this and infinitely more Thou verifi'dst in thine own Person, with pains, and sorrows, and reproaches, able to make even patience it self break forth into this sad complaint, * O all you that pass by the way, behold and see, if there be grief like to my grief ! I was betray'd, and bound, and led away captive ; I was revil'd, and buffeted, and scornfully spit on ; I was stript and scourg'd, and condemn'd to a cruel death ; I was crown'd with thorns, and pierc't with nails, and crucify'd among thieves : * O all —

Second Lesson.

NOW therefore saith our Lord, Turn to me with all your heart, in fasting and weeping and mourning. Rend your hearts and not your garments, and be converted to the Lord your God; for he is berrign and merciful, patient and of much compassion, and ready to pardon your offences: who knows if he will return and forgive and leave behind him a blessing? Seek our Lord while he may be found, call on him while he is nigh. Behold the hand of the Lord is not shortned that he cannot save; nor his ear heavy that it cannot hear: but your iniquities have divided between you and your God; and your sins have hid his face from you, that he will not hear. Let the impious forsake his way, and the wicked man his thoughts; and return to our Lord, and he will have mercy on him; and to our God, for he is bountiful in pardoning. Wash you, be clean, take away the evil of your thoughts from mine eys: cease to do perversly, learn to do good, seek judgment, relieve the oppressed, judge for the fatherless, defend the widow. Come now, and argue with me, saith our Lord: though your sins be as scarlet, they shall be white as snow; and though they be red as vermillion, they shall be white as wool.

R. Who will give water to my head, and a fountain of tears to my eys; that day and night I may continually weep and mourn and lament, for my own sins, and for my Saviours sufferings! * O my ador'd Redeemer! make us heartily sorry to have offended Thee; make us speedily mend, least we rhine our selvs. Thou hast given us these holy rules to guide our lives, and enforce't them on us by thine own example; fasting, and praying, and weeping, and humbling thy self to death, even the death of the Cross: * O my —

Third

Third Lesson.

BEhold in the day of your fast you find pleasure, and exact of all your debtors; you fast to debates and contentions, and strike with the fist impiously. Is this such a fast as I have chosen; a man to afflict his soul for a day? is this it; to wind his head about like a circle, and spread sackcloth, and ashes? Is not this rather the fast, I have chosen? dissolve the bands of impiety, unloose the heavy burthens; break in pieces every yoke, and let the oppressed go free; deal thy bread to the hungry, and bring the poor and harbourless into thy house; when thou seest the naked, cover him, and despise not thine own flesh. Then shall thy light break forth as the morning, and thy health speedily arise, and thy justice go before thy face, and the glory of our Lord compass thee round about. Then shalt thou call, and our Lord will answer; thou shalt cry, and he will say, behold I am here: I am he who blot out thy iniquities for my own sake, and thy sins I will remember no more: I am the Lord thy God, who teach thee profitable things, and govern thee in the way where thou walkest: I am the Lord thy God, who take thee by the hand, and say to thee, fear not, I will help thee, fear not, for I am with thee, shrink not aside, for I am thy God.

R. My God, never let me so rely on any outward performances, that I neglect the improvement of my mind; lest my fasting become an unprofitable trouble, and my prayer a vain lip-labor. * The Soul and the Body make a Man; and the Spirit and Discipline make a Christian. Never let me so pretend to inward perfection, that I slight the outward observances of Religion; lest my thoughts grow proud and phantastick,

frick, and all my arguments be but a cover for licentiousnes. * The Soul——

Glory be, &c. * The Soul——

Pause, &c. Then Lauds:

Or, if Matins alone be said, conclude as follows.

Ant. O ye foolish! when will ye understand the gracious providence of our Lord, in chast'ning whom He loves, and scourging every child He receives?

V. Gold it self is try'd and refin'd in the Fire.

R. And the faithful Man in the furnace of afflictions.

Let us Pray.

O God, who by our great Master's dear example hast taught us what labours and sufferings Heav'n deserves, and may require to take it by violence! Confound, we humbly beseech Thee, the nice tenderness of Nature in us, by this thy more tenderly condescending Grace: and dispose us more easily to follow It by this plain reflexion, that, since Flesh and Blood cannot enter into thy Kingdom, whatever inures us practically to put them off here by prudently denying ev'n their just contentments, most certainly helps us in our way thither, and is useful to perfect farther ev'n the Perfectest; through our Lord Jesus Christ, thy Son, who, with, &c.

Commemorations, &c. to the end, as pag. 22.

Friday Lauds.

V. O God incline, &c. as Pag. 14.

Ant.

Ant. Come, let us glory in the Cross of our Lord
JESUS Christ; in whom is our life and health,
and resurrection.

Psal. LXX.

Shal we rejoyce, my soul, to day? Shal we not
mourn at the Funeral of our dear Redeemer?

Such, O my Lord, was the excess of thy goodness;
to derive joys for us, from thine own sorrows.

Thou forbid'st thy followers to weep for Thee;
and reserv'dst to thy self alone the shame and grief.

Thou invitest all the world to glory in thy Cross;
and command'st us to delight in the memory of thy
passion.

Sing then, all you dear-bought Nations of the
Earth! sing hymns of glory to the holy *JESUS*.

Sing every one who pretends to felicity; sing im-
mortal praises to the God of our Salvation.

To Him, who for us indur'd so much scorn; and
patiently receiv'd so many injuries.

To Him, who for us wet drops of blood; and
drank off the dregs of his Fathers wrath:

To the eternal Lord of heav'n and earth; who for
us was slain by the hands of the wicked:

Who for us was led away as a Sheep to the slaugh-
ter; and as a meek Lamb open'd not his mouth.

Whither, O my God, did thy compassion carry
thee! how did thy charity too far prevail with Thee!

Was it not enough to become man for us; but thou
must expose thy self to all our miseries?

Was it not enough to labour all thy life; but thou
must suffer for us even the pains of death?

No, gracious Lord, thy mercy stil observ'd * some
wants in our nature as yet unsupply'd.

Thou

Thou saw'st our too much fondness of life * need-
ed thy parting with it, to reconcile us to death.

Thou saw'st our fear of sufferings could no way be
abated; but by freely undergoing them in thine own
person.

O blessed JESU! whose grace alone * begins and
perfects all our hopes:

How are we bound to praise thy love! how infi-
nitely oblig'd to adore thy goodness!

At any rate thou wou'd'st stil go on, to heal our
weak and wounded nature:

Even at the price of thine own dear blood; thou
wou'd'st finish for us the purchase of heav'n.

Glory be, &c.

As it was, &c.

Psal. LXXI.

A Wake, my soul, and speedily prepare * thy richest
sacrifice of humble praise:

Awake, and summon all thy thoughts * to make hast
and adore our great Redeemer:

For now 'tis time we should reverently go; and of-
fer our hearts at the foot of his Cross.

Thither let us fly from the troubles of the world;
there let us dwell among the mercies of heav'n.

Under the shade of that happy Tree let us kneel;
and often look up to our dearest Lord.

Let us remember every passage of his love; and be
sure that none escape our thanks.

Let us compassionate every stroke of his death;
and one by one salute his sacred wounds.

Blest be the Hands that wrought so many miracles;
and were bor'd with cruel nails.

Blest be the Feet that so often travail'd for us; and
at last were unmercifully fastned to the Cross.

Blas

Blest be the Head which was crown'd with thorns ;
the Head that so industriously studied our happines.

Blest be the Heart which was pierc'd with a spear ;
the Heart that so passionately lov'd our peace.

Blest be the intire Person of our Crucify'd Lord ;
and may all our powers joyn in his praise.

In thy eternal praise, O gracious JESU ! and the
ravishing thoughts of thy incomparable sweetnes.

O what excess of kindnes was this ! what strange
extremity of love and pity !

The Lord is sol'd, that the slave may be free ; the In-
nocent condemn'd, that the guilty may be sav'd.

The Phisician is sick, that the Patient may be cur'd ;
and God himself dies that man may live.

Tell me, my Soul, when first thou hast well consi-
der'd, and lookt about among all we know.

Tell me, who ever wisht us so much good ? who
ever lov'd us with so much tendernes ?

What have our nearest friends done for us ; or even
our Parents, in comparison of this Charity ?

No less then the Son of God came down to redeem
us ; no less then his own dear life was the price he
paid for us.

What can the favour of the whole world promise
us, compar'd to this miraculous bounty ?

No less then the joys of Angels are become our
hope ; no less then the Kingdom of heav'n is made
our inheritance.

Glory be, &c.

As it was, &c.

Psal. LXXII.

TO thee, O God, we ow our whole selves ; for
making us after thine own image.

To

To thee, O Lord, we ow more than our selvs ; for redeeming us with the death of thine only Son.

Nor were our ruines so soon repair'd ; as at first our Being was easily produc'd.

Thy Power to create us said but one word ; and immediately we became a living soul.

But thy Wisdom to redeem us both spake much, * and wrought more, and suffer'd most of all.

To redeem us, He humbled himself to this low world ; and all the infirmities of our miserable nature.

He patiently endur'd hunger and thirst ; and the malicious affronts of enraged enemies.

How many times did He hazard his life, to sustain with courage the truths of heav'n !

How many tears did he tenderly weep, in compassion of his blind ingrateful Country !

How many drops of blood did he shed, in that doleful garden, and on the bitter Cross !

The Cross, where, after three long hours * of grief and shame and intolerable pains,

He meekly bow'd his fainting head ; and in an agony of prayer yielded up the Ghost.

So sets the glorious Sun in a sad cloud ; and leav's our earth in darknes and disorder.

But goes to shine immediately in the other world ; and soon returns again, and brings us light.

And so dost Thou, dear Lord, and more ; thy very darknes is our light.

'Tis by thy death we are made to live ; and by thy wounds our soars are heal'd.

O my ador'd Redeemer, who took'st upon thee all our miseries ; to impart to us thine own felicities !

Can we remember thy labours for us ; and not be convinc't of our duty to Thee ?

Can our cold hearts recount thy sufferings ; and not be inflam'd with the love that suffer'd ?

Can we believe our salvation cost thee so dear; and live as if to be sav'd were not worth our pains?

Ingrateful we, how do we slight the kindness of our God! how carelessly comply with his gracious design!

For all his gifts he requires no other return; then to hope stil more, and desire stil greater blessings.

For all his favours he seeks no other praise; then our following his steps to arrive at his glory.

O glorious JESU! behold to thee we bow; and humbly kiss the dust, in honor of thy death.

Behold thus low we bow, to implore thy blessing; and the sure assistance of thy special grace.

That we may wean our affections from all vain desires; and clear our thoughts from all impertinent fancies.

Then shal our lives be intirely dedicated to Thee; and all the faculties of our souls to thy holy service.

Our minds shal continually study thy knowledg; and our wills grow every day stronger in thy love.

Our memories shal faithfully lay up thy mercies; and both tongue and heart shal sing for ever,

Glory be, &c. As it was, &c.

Ant. Come, let us glory in the Cross of our Lord JESUS Christ; in whom is our life, and health, and resurrection.

Capit. 2 Cor. I.

Blessed be the God and Father of our Lord JESUS Christ, the Father of mercies, and God of all consolation; who comforts us in all our tribulations: that we also may be able to comfort them who are in any distreis, by the consolation wherewith we also are comforted of God. For, as the passions of Christ abound in us, so likewise by Christ our comfort abounds.

Hymn XXII.

Tune now your selves, my heart-strings high;
 Let us aloft our voices raise:
 That our loud song may reach the Sky;
 And there present to Thee our praise.

To thee, blest JESU, who cam'st down,
 From those bright sphears of joy above;
 To purchase us a dear-bought Crown,
 And woo our Souls t'espou'e thy love.

Long had the World in darknes fate;
 Til Thou and thy all-glorious light
 Began to dawn from heav'n's fair gate,
 And with thy beams dispel their right.

We too, alas! stil there had stood,
 As common slaves in the same shade;
 But mercy came, and, with his blood,
 Our general ransom freely paid.

Not all the spite of all the Jews,
 Nor death it self could him remove:
 Stil He his best design pursues;
 And gives his life, to take our love.

And now, my Lord, my God, my all!
 What shall I most in Thee admire?
 That pow'r which made the world, and shall
 The world again dissolve with fire?

O no, thy strange humility;
 Thy wounds, thy pains, thy cross, thy death:
 These shall alone my wonder be,
 My health, my joy, my staff, my breath.

To

To Thee, great God ! to Thee alone,
Three Persons in one Deity ;
As former ages still have done,
All glory now, and ever be. Amen.

Ant. We are bought with a Price, even the most precious sweat and blood of JESUS ; herceforth to call Him Master, whose service is perfect freedom, and gives us effectual power to become the sons of God.

V. The chains fell off our hands and feet ;

R. When Thine, dear Redeemer, were nail'd to the Cross.

Let us Pray.

O Eternal Father, who sent'st down thy only Son to redeem the world enslav'd to sin and Satan, by assuming our frail nature, and powerfully teaching us, both by word and example, its sole way to that bliss, for which we are created ! Grant, we humbly beseech Thee, that the continual memory of his bitter passion and death on the Cross may beget in us an utter disvalue of the Goods or Ills we meet with here, compar'd to the advancing our selves or others in the esteem of what we hope hereafter ; through the same our Lord Jesus Christ thy Son, who, with, &c.

*Here, on every Friday and other day
that is fasted, say, kneeling*

V. Lord have mercy on us.

R. Christ have mercy on us.

V. Lord have mercy on us.

Our Father, &c.

V. And lead us not into temptation :

R. But deliver us from evil, Amen.

S 2

V. Have

- V. Have mercy on us, O Lord, have mercy on us.
 R. For our souls trust in thee.
 V. And under the shadow of thy wings will we hope;
 R. Till our iniquities pass away.
 V. Have mercy on us, O Lord, for we are weak:
 R. Heal us, O Lord, for we have sinned against thee.
 V. Our iniquities are gone over our head.
 R. And like a sad burthen sit heavy on us.
 V. Will not our God require an account of these things?
 R. Will he not examine every passage of our lives?
 V. He sees the secrets of our hearts;
 R. And our dark sins are not hid from Him.
 V. Lord, make us judge our selves, lest we be condemn'd by thee;
 R. And chastize our selves, lest we be punished by thee:
 V. Make us mortify our senses with discreet austerities;
 R. Particularly contrary to the passions which molest us:
 V. That we may reduce our bodies into subjection to our minds;
 R. And our minds into subjection to Thee:
 V. That, as our too much liberty brought us to folly;
 R. Our just severity may bring us to pardon:
 V. Pardon, O Lord, the iniquity of our sins;
 R. And graciously remove away all thy punishments:
 V. Enter not into judgment with thy servants, O Lord;
 R. For in thy sight shall no one living be justify'd:
 V. Our ruine, we confess, is wholly from our selves;
 R. And

- R. And all our hope is in thy salvation :
V. If we repent, and say, Now we'll begin,
R. 'Tis time now to rise from sleep :
V. Behold temptation stands at the door,
R. And our weak resistance lets it in :
V. Our corrupt nature conspires with our enemies;
R. And our evil customs prevail against us :
V. Pity us, O Lord, Thou who know'st whereof
we are made :
R. Wean us from this world, Thou who mad'st us
for a better :
V. Deliver us from the occasions that so often en-
danger us ;
R. Deliver us from the occasions that so often over-
come us :
V. Deliver us from all sudden and disastrous mis-
chances :
R. Deliver us from the miseries of everlasting tor-
ments;
V. Why art thou sad, O my soul ?
R. And why art thou disquieted within me ?
V. Stil trust in God, for stil we wil praise his Name :
R. He is our Saviour and our God.
V. O praise our Lord, for he is good ;
R. And his merty endures for ever :
V. Let all who fear our Lord, now say,
R. That his mercy indures for ever :
V. He was mindful of us in our low estate ;
R. For his mercy indures for ever :
V. And redeem'd us from our enemies ;
R. For his mercy indures for ever :
V. He will guide us here in the ways of peace ;
R. For his mercy indures for ever :
V. He wil bring us hereafter to the joys of eternitys :
R. For his mercy endures for ever :
V. O Lord hear, &c. R. And let our, &c.

Let us Pray.

O God, who didst severely punish our first Parents for eating the forbidden fruit, and hast so often recommended to us the necessary duties of abstinence and fasting! Grant, we beseech thee, that, by observing diligently thy holy Discipline propos'd to us in the laws and practise of thy Church, we may correct our levities, and revenge our excesses, and subdue our irregular appetites, and frustrate the temptations of the enemy, and secure our perseverance, and daily proceed to new degrees of vertue and devotion: till, in the end of our lives, we receive the end of our labours, the salvation of our souls in thy heavenly kingdom; through our Lord Jesus Christ, thy Son, who, with, &c.

Commemorations, &c. as pag. 22.

Friday Vespers.

IN the Name, &c. *As Page 26.*

Ant. O senseless we, that so little consider what we do against our Saviour, or what He suffer'd for us.

Psal. LXXIII.

Lord, how the world requires thy love! how ingrateful are we to thy blessed memory!

We negligently forget thy sacred Passion; or rather, far worse, our sins renew thy sufferings.

While we deprive others of their right; what do we else but desert thee of thy cloaths?

While we delight in strife and Schisms: what do we else but rend thy seamless coat? If

If we despise the last of thy servants ; are we not
as so many *Herods* that scorn'd Thee ?

If we for fear proceed against our conscience ; how
are we better than *Pilate* that condemn'd Thee ?

By forsaking thy will to follow our own ; do we
not chuse a murderer before thee ?

By retaining a sharp and bitter malice ; do we not
give thee vinegar and gall to drink ?

By shewing no mercy to the poor and afflicted ; do
we not pass by thy Cross as strangers unconcern'd ?

Thus we again crucify the Lord of Glory ; and put
him afresh to an open shame.

Is this, O wretched we ! the duty we pay * to the
sacred memory of our dear Redeemer ?

Are these the thanks our gratitude returns * to that
strange excess of our Saviours love ?

When we sate in darkness he took us by the hand ;
and kindly led us in to his own light.

We sought not him, but he came from far to find
us ; we lookt not towards him, but his mercy call'd
after us :

He call'd aloud in words of tendernes ; why will
you perish, O you children of men ?

Why will you run after empty trifles ; as if there
were no joys above with me ?

Return, O you dear bought souls ; and I will receive
you ; repent, and though you had really crucify'd me,
I will forgive you.

Behold, O Blessed *JESU*, to Thee we come ; and
on thy holy Cross fasten all our confidence.

Never will we unclasp our faithful hold ; till thy
grace has seal'd the pardon of our sins.

Never will we part from that standard of hope ; till
our troubled consciences be dismiss'd in peace.

There will we stand, and sigh, and weep ; and eve-
ry one humbly say to thy mercy :

JESU

JESU, my God, I suffer violence ; answer Thou for me.

Glory be, &c.

As it was, &c.

Ant. O senseless we, that so little consider what we do against our Saviour, or what he suffer'd for us !

Ant. He is the propitiation for our sins ; and not for ours only, but for the sins of the whole world.

Psal. LXXIV.

BE silent, O my soul, and thy Lord will answer for thee ; be content, and he is thy security :

Be innocent, and he will defend thee ; be humble, and he will exalt thee :

He will forgive thee all thou repentest ; he will bestow on thee more than thou askest.

Never let us fear the favour of our God ; if we can but esteem and desire it :

He that so freely gave us himself ; will he not with himself give us all things else ?

Is not his painful life and bitter death * sufficient pledg of his love to us ?

Is not his infinite love to us * sufficient motive of our duty to Him ?

A duty to which we are so many ways oblig'd ; and wherein our Eternity is so highly concern'd.

Surely they have little faith, and far less hope ; who doubt the mercies of so gracious a God :

Mercies confirm'd by a thousand miracles ; and dearly seal'd with his own blood :

That innocent blood which was shed for us ; to appease the wrath of his offended Father :

That blood, whose every precious drop * was worthy to save so many worlds.

O. b. c.

Friday Vespers.

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O blest and all-redeeming blood, which flow'd so freely from the source of life!

Bath our polluted souls in thy clear streams; and purge away all our foul impurities.

Clearse us, O merciful Lord, from our secret faults; and from those darling sins that most abuse us.

Wash off the stains which our malice has caus'd in others; and those which our weaknes has receiv'd of them.

Let not them perish by our occasion; nor us be undone by theirs:

But let our charity assist one another; and thy clemency pardon us all.

Pardon, O gracious JESU, what we have been; and with thy holy discipline correct what we are:

Order by thy Providence what we shal be; and in the end crown thine own gifts.

Glory be, &c.

As it was, &c.

Ant. He is the propitiation for our sins; and not for ours only, but for the sins of the whole world.

Ant. Now is the time of acceptance, now is the day of salvation: let us demean our selves as the servants of God, in fasting and watching, in patience and charity.

Psal. LXXV.

Should'st thou, O Lord, have dealt with us in rigour; we had long since been sentenced to eternal death:

Long since our guilty souls had been snatcht away; and hurried down to everlasting torments.

But thy gracious mercy has repriev'd our lives; and given us space to work out our pardons.

Now

Now is the time of acceptance with Thee ; now is the day of salvation for us :

Now let us mourn our former offences ; and bring forth fruits worthy of repentance.

If we, O JESU, have hitherto persecuted thee ; and with our sins nay'd thee on the tree of death :

Now let our whole endeavours attend thy service ; and loyally conspire to un-crucify their Lord.

Let us ascend the Mount of *Calvary* ; and often, as we go, kiss thy holy steps :

We kiss thy steps, when we love thy ways ; and humble our selves, and follow Thee.

Let us there on our knees approach thy Cross ; and reverently cover thy naked Body :

We cover thee, when our charity cloaths thy servants ; and hides the infirmities of thy little Ones.

Let us there with tend'rest care unfasten the nails ; and gently draw them out of thy hands and feet :

We draw them out, when we freely obey thy will ; and loosen our affections from cleaving to the world.

Lord, when we thus have rescu'd Thee ; and plac'd thee again on thy Throne of glory :

Instead of Thy self, nail Thou us to the Cross ; who really deserve what Thou really indured'st.

Crucify our flesh with the fear of Thee ; and give us our portion of sorrow here.

Crucify the world to us, and us to the world ; that, dead to it, we may live in Thee.

At least, live thou in us, O holy JESU ! and fit our souls for to glorious a guest.

Enter into our hearts, and fill them with thy self ; that no room be left for any thing but Thee.

One only hope we have, thy care of us ; one only fear, our neglect of our selves.

Glory be, &c.

As it was, &c.

Ans.

Ant. Now is the time of acceptance, now is the day of salvation: let us demean our selves as the servants of God; in fasting and watching, in patience and charity.

Capit. Philip. 2.

IF there be any consolation in Christ, if any comfort of Charity, if any fellowship of spirit, if any bowels of Commiseration; fulfil my joy: that you be of one meaning, having the same charity, of one mind, of one sentiment. Let nothing be done by contention, nor by vain glory; but in humility, every one counting others better than themselves, every one considering not the things that are their own, but those that are of others. Let this mind be in you, which was also in *Christ JESUS*; who, being in the form of God, thought it no robbery to be equal to God: but he abased himself, taking the form of a servant, made into the similitude of men, and in shape found as man. He humbled himself, being made obedient to death, even the death of the Cross; for which God has exalted him, and given him a name above all names: that at the name of *JESUS* every knee bow of things in heaven, of things on earth, and of things under the earth; and every tongue confess, that our Lord *JESUS Christ* is in the glory of God the Father.

Hymn XXIII.

AND now, my soul, canst thou forget
That thy whole life is one long debt
O' love to Him, who, on this Tree,
Paid back the flesh He took for thee?

Lo,

Lo, how the streams of precious blood
Flow from five wounds into one flood :
With these he washes all thy stains,
And buys thy ease with his own pains.

Tall tree of life ! we clearly now
That doubt of former Ages know ;
It was thy wood should make the Throne
Fit for a more than Salomon.

Large Throne of love ! royally spread
With Purple of too rich a red :
Strange costly price ! thus to make good
Thine own esteem, with thy Kings blood.

Hail fairest Plant of Paradise ;
To Thee our hopes lift up their eyes :
O may aloft thy branches shoot,
And fill the Nations with thy fruit.

O may all reap from thy Increase,
The Just more strength, the sinner peace ;
While our half-wither'd hearts and we
Engraft our selves, and grow on Thee.

Live, O, for ever live, and reign
Blest Lamb whom thine own love has slain ;
And may thy lost sheep live to be
True lovers of thy Cross and Thee.

All glory to the sacred Three,
One undivided Deity ;
As it has been in ages gone,
May now, and ever, still be done. Amen.

Ant. Our Lord dy'd for us, that we might live in Him; and, putting off the old man with all his concupiscences, be renew'd henceforth in the spirit of our minds.

V. Behold, dear Saviour, thou art exalted from the earth.

R. Fulfil thy word, and draw all things to thy self.

Let us Pray.

O God, who, at the price of thy only Sons last drop on the Cross, hast wonn our hearts from this life and all the goods of it, to the sole pursuit and hopes of Thy self in eternity! Possess, we beseech Thee, and absolutely dispose of what Thou hast so dearly paid for: mortifying us to this world, and confirming our courage to fight manfully under the Banner of our crucify'd JESUS; that we stand the shock of all temptations, and nothing in life or death be able to separate us from thy love in Him, our glorious Redeemer, who, with, &c.

*Here, on all Fridays, and other Days
that are fasted, say kneeling,*

V. Lord have mercy on us:

R. Christ have mercy on us:

V. Lord have mercy on us:

Our Father, &c.

V. And lead us not into temptation;

R. But deliver us from evil, Amen.

V. Who will give water to our eyes;

R. And a fountain of tears to our head?

V. That we may weep, day and night,

R. The loss of our time past, and the danger of our time to come.

V. That we may weep for our many sins;

T

R. And

- R. And humbly confess our grievous offences.
 V. We have sin'd with our Fathers, we have sin'd ;
 R. We have done unjustly, we have committed iniquity.
 V. We have broken the Laws of our Maker ;
 R. We have provok't the wrath of our Judg.
 V. We have despis'd the goodnes of our God ;
 R. What shall we do, O thou Preserver of men !
 V. What shall we do, but appeal from the Bar of thy Justice,
 R. To thy mild and gracious Seat of Mercy:
 V. Spare us, O Lord, for thy Mercy sake ;
 R. Spare the works of thire own hands :
 V. Spare us whom thou hast made for the enjoyment of thy self ;
 R. Spare us whom thou hast redeem'd with thy precious Blood.
 V. Pardon, O Lord, our sins of weaknes and surprize :
 R. Pardon our sins of wilfulnes and malice.
 V. Pardon our relapsing into the sins we have repented.
 R. Pardon our lying in sins without repentance.
 V. Make us so grieve for our sins that we hate them :
 R. And hate them so, that we quite forsake them.
 V. Check our unruly passions with thy holy fear.
 R. And guide our lives in the ways of discipline :
 V. That we may turn to thee with our whole heart ;
 R. In fasting, weeping and mourning :
 V. That we may humble our souls in prayer ;
 R. And redeem our sins with alms ;
 V. That we may root out our vices with contrary virtues ;
 R. And bring forth fruits agreeable to penance.
 V. Hear us, O merciful Lord, when we pray for our selves.
 R. Hear us, when we pray for others.
 V. Remember the Congregation thou hast possess from the beginning.

R. Defend

- R. Defend and govern and increase it for ever.
 V. Give to thy Priests the spirit of knowledg ;
 R. The spirit of holiness and zeal and wi dom.
 V. Give to thy People the spirit of docility ;
 R. The spirit of obedience, devotion, and charity.
 V. Reveal thy self, O Lord, to those who never knew
 Thee ;
 R. And bring home those who have gone astray from
 Thee.
 V. Preserve, we beseech Thee, our King and Council ;
 R. And bless all the People of this Nation :
 V. Bless us with health and peace and plenty ;
 R. And make us use them with sobriety, gratitude,
 and charity.
 V. Reward, O Lord, our kinred, friends, and bene-
 factors ;
 R. And forgive our enemies, and all that hate us.
 V. Comfort those that mourn, and are oppress'd with
 their afflictions ;
 R. Or labour under the burthen of a troubled mind.
 V. Relieve the poor who have none to help them ;
 R. And defend the cause of the fatherles and widow.
 V. Strengthen those who languish on the beds of their
 sickness ;
 R. And those who struggle in the agony of death.
 V. Have mercy on the Faithful departed in thy grace ;
 R. Have mercy on all the world, and bring us to thy
 glory.
 V. O Lord hear, &c. R. And let our, &c.

Let us Pray.

O God, who by thy holy Doctrine hast taught us
 to fast, and watch, and pray, and by thy blessed
 Example powerfully engag'd us to follow thy steps :
 vouchsafe us, we beseech thee, thy grace, so to mor-
 tify our bodies, by withdrawing the fewel from our

T 2

unruly

unruly passions, and reducing our immoderate sleep to the measures of necessary refreshment, that our minds may the better be dispos'd for prayer and meditation, devoutly to celebrate here the Fasts and Festivals of thy Church, and eternally to rejoyce with Thee hereafter in the Kingdom of thy glory; where with the Father and the holy Ghost thou livest and reignest One God world without end, Amen.

O Lord hear, &c. As Page 36.

Friday Complin.

✓ **O**ur help is in, &c. As Pag. 36.

Ant. In peace will we sleep and take our rest; for thou, O Lord, hast particula ly establish'd us in hope.

Psal. LXXVI.

Come, let us now call off our thoughts; from ranging abroad where they but lose themselves.

Let us diligently examine the accounts of our time; and sum up the profit we have made to day.

What have we gain'd by all we have seen or heard? since nothing's so barren, but may yield some fruit:

Had we the art to cultivate it right; and fitly apply it to our own advantage.

If we have spy'd some good example; which our gracious God presents to excite us.

Did we immediately entertain the motion; and resolve in our heart effectively to follow it?

If we have faln among vicious company; which, O; too often engages into folly:

Did the danger increase our care; and the sin of others breed vertue in us?

We

We have heard perhaps some melancholy news; of sudden sicknesses, or unexpected deaths.

But do we fear to be surpriz'd our selves; and provide betimes for that day of trial?

We meet with accidents enow to disparage this world; but do we really feel it lose credit in our hearts?

Does our esteem of the other grow strong and high; and every one faithfully tell his own soul?

'Tis not in this poor world thou must expect content; nor hope to enjoy a perfect rest.

Order thy whole affairs with utmost skill; and, which is seldom seen, let all succeed.

Still thou shalt find something to trouble thee; and even thy pleasures will be tedious to thee.

Where e're thou goest, still crosses will follow thee; since, where e're thou goest, thou carriest thy self.

Who then, my God, is truly happy? or rather, who comes nearest happiness?

He that with patience resolves to suffer * what e're his endeavours are not able to avoid.

Happy yet more is he that delights to suffer; and glories to be like his crucify'd Saviour.

When thou art come to this my soul; that thy crosses seem sweet for the love of JESUS.

Think then thy self sublimely happy; for sure thou hast found a heav'n upon earth.

At least, the best heav'n this earth can afford; and take it as a pledg of a better to come.

Glory be, &c.

As it was, &c.

Psal. LXXVII.

My Soul, when thou art thus retir'd alone; and fitly dispos'd for quiet thoughts,

T 3

Never

Never let the greatnes of ano her molest thy peice ;
nor his prosperous condition make thee repine.

Say not in thy heart, had I that fair Estate ; or were
Intrusted with so high a Place.

I should know how to contrive things better ; and
never commit such gross mistakes.

Tell me, how dost thou manage thine own im-
ployments ; and fit the little room thou hold'st in the
world ?

If thou ha'st leisure, art thou not idle ; and spend'st
thy precious time in unprofitable follies ?

If thou art busie, art thou not so too-much ; and
leav'st no time to provide for thy soul ?

Do thy riches make thee wise ; and generously as-
sist the innocent poor ?

Does thy poverty make thee humble ; and faith-
fully labour for thy little family ?

Dost thou in every state give thanks to heav'n ; and
contentedly subscribe to its severest decrees ?

Canst thou rejoycingly say to God ; * O my ador'd
Creator ! I'm glad my lot is in thy hands ?

Thou art all wisdom, and seest my wants ; Thou
art all Goodnes, and delightest to relieve me :

Under thy Providence I know I am safe ; what e-
ver befalls me, thou guid'st to my advantage.

If thou wilt have me obscure and low ; thy blessed
will, not mine, be done.

If thou wilt load my back with crosses ; and im-
bitter my days with grief or sickness.

Still may thy blessed will, O Lord, be done ; still
govern thy creatures in thine own best way.

Place where thou pleasest thy other favours ; but se-
cure to my soul a portion in thy love.

Take what thou wilt of the things thou hast lent
me ; but leave in my heart the possession of thy self.

I let others be prefer'd, and me neglected, let their
aairs succeed, and mine miscarry. Only

Only, one thing I humbly beg ; and may my gracious God vouchsafe to grant it.

Cast me not away from thy presence for ever ; nor wipe my name out of the book of life :

But my eternal hopes, let them remain ; and still grow quicker as they approach their end.

Glory be, &c.

As it was, &c.

Psal. LXXVIII.

MY thoughts, run o're the passages you have met to day ; or rather forget such impertinent things :

What have we seen but distracting vanities ? and, what brought home but unprofitable fancies ?

How often have we felt our minds disturb'd ! how often endanger'd by unhappy accidents !

Sometimes we frowardly throw our selves down ; and, like sullen children, will not stand.

Sometimes the tempest throws us down ; and, like weak children, we cannot stand.

Yet are we venturing still among the snares ; entic'd by the appearance of some present delight.

We weary our selves with running after flies ; which are hard to catch, and trifles when they are caught.

This we pursue, and follow that ; but nothing we meet can fill our hearts ;

Till we have found out Thee, O gracious Lord ! our only full all-satisfying Good.

Till we have found out Thee, not by a dark belief ; but clearly, as Thou art in thine own bright Self.

Remember, O my soul ; this truth of the world we live in ; which our own experience too evidently proves :

The eye is not fill'd with seeing its varieties ; nor the ear with hearing all its harmony.

Remem-

Remember this truth of the world we hope ; made
sure to our faith by the word of JESUS.

The ey has not seen such beauteous glories ; nor has
the ear heard such ravishing charms.

Nor can the heart it self conceive such incredible
joys ; as our God has provided for them that love
him :

As our Blessed JESUS has purchas'd for his ser-
vants ; and even for Thee, my Soul, to crown thy pa-
tience.

Wherefore in peace lay down thy head ; and rest
secure in the protection of thy God.

Whose mercy so graciously has singled Thee out ;
and so strongly establisht on himself thy hope.

Glory be, &c.

As it was, &c.

Ant. In peace will we sleep and take our rest ; for
Thou, O Lord, hast particularly establisht us in hope.

Hymn XXIV.

Tis not for us, and our proud hearts ;
O mighty Lord ! to chuse our parts ;
But act well what Thou giv'st :
'Tis not in our weak pow'r to make
One step o'th way we undertake ;
Unless Thou us reliev'st.

What Thou hast given, Thou canst take,
And, when Thou wilt, new gifts canst make ;
All flows from Thee alone :
When Thou didst give it, it was Thine ;
When thou retook'st it, 'twas not mine :
Thy will in all be done.

It might perhaps too pleasant prove,
Too much attractive of my love;
So make me less love Thee:
Some things there are, thy Scriptures say,
And reason proves, that heav'n and they
Do seldom well agree.

Lord! let me then sit calmly down,
And rest contented with my own;
That is, what Thou allow'st:
Keep thou my mind serene and free,
Often to think on heav'n and Thee;
And what thou there bestow'st.

There let me have my portion, Lord!
There all my losses be restor'd;
No matter what falls here:
Is't not enough that we shall sing,
And love for ever our blest King;
Whose goodnes brought us there?

Great God, as Thou art One, may we
With one another all agree;
And in thy praise conspire:
May Men and Angels joyn and sing
Eternal Hymns to Thee their King;
And make up all one Quire. Amen

Capit. Galat. 6.

GOD forbid that I should glory, save in the Cross
of our Lord *JESUS christ*; by whom the
world is crucify'd to me, and I to the world. For in
christ JESUS neither circumcision avails any thing,
nor uncircumcision; but a new Creature: and who-
ever

ever shal follow this rule, peace on them, and mercy, and on the Israel of God.

Ant. Consider, O my Soul, and see that nothing can happen unprofitable to those who know how to use it; and really seek, by tempering right their minds, to build them up in true Vertue.

V. Day to day utters words of instruction:

R. And night to night affords Science.

Let us Pray.

O God whose provident mercy makes every day a new branch of the Tree of Knowledge to us, whence the Evening may gather fresh variety of fruit, fit to nourish those souls whom thy Grace has brought to feed on the Tree of Life, the Cross of JESUS! Grant, we humbly beseech Thee, that no experience of good or evil which this day has afforded, may be lost on us; but what e're of moment has happen'd to our selves or others, may, by seasonable and minute rumination, be fitted to render us more skilful in discerning the true value and use of this state, in all its postures, and stronger to sacrifice up, with our Saviour, our whole Concerns and Being here, to thy Will, and the sole advance of thy glory, which at length will surely crown thy Servants with immortal Bliss, through our Lord Jesus Christ, thy Son, who, with, &c.

V. Vouchsafe — &c. *As Pag. 43. to the end.*

SATURDAY MATINS.

Introduction, as Page 1.

Invit. Come, let's adore our Victorious Redeemer.
Come, let's adore our Victorious Redeemer.

Psalm

Psal. LXXIX.

Come all you Powers of my deliver'd soul, and pay your homage to the Prince of our salvation: cast your unworthy selves at his sacred feet; and renew your vows of following his steps.

Come, let's adore our Victorious Redeemer.

He triumpht over death in his own Body; and enables us to conquer it in ours: imparting to us his heavenly skill; and provoking our courage with infinite rewards.

Come, let's adore our Victorious Redeemer.

He chang'd the corrupted government of the world; and establisht a new and holy Law; that, as we were vassals to sin before, we might now become the free subjects of grace.

Come, let's adore our Victorious Redeemer.

Let us live and dy in his blest obedience; and no temptation ever separate us from him; who, if we resist, will make us overcome; and, when we have overcome, will crown us with peace.

Come, let's adore our Victorious Redeemer.

Glory be, &c.

As it was, &c

Come, let's adore, &c.

Come, let's adore, &c.

Hymn XXV.

Lord, we again lift up our eyes,
And leave our sluggish beds;
But why we wake, or why we rise,
Comes seldom in our heads.

Is it to sweat and toyl for welth,
Or sport our time away;
That thou preserv'st us stil in helth,
And giv'st us this new day?

No,

No, no, unskilful soul, not so ;
 Be not deceiv'd with toys :
 Thy Lords command, more wisely go,
 And aim at higher joys.

They bid us wake to seek new grace,
 And some fresh vertue gain :
 They call us up to mend our pace,
 Till we the prize attain.

That glorious prize for which all run,
 Who wisely spend their breath :
 Who, when this weary life is done,
 Are sure of rest in death.

Not such a rest as here we prove,
 Disturb'd with cares and fears :
 But endless joy, and peace, and love,
 Unmixt with grief and tears.

Glory to Thee, O bounteous Lord !
 Who giv'st to all things breath :
 Glory to Thee, Eternal Word !
 Who sav'st us by thy death :

Glory, O blessed Spirit, to Thee,
 Who fill'st our souls with love :
 Glory to all the mystick Three,
 Who reign one God above.

Amen.

Ant. This is, alas, the Land of the Dying ; but
 we hope to see the glory of God, in the Land of
 the Living.

Psal.

Psal. LXXX.

PROstrate before thy Tomb, O Lord; behold we free'y confess our misery:

And, in the lowliest posture of afflicted Pilgrims, humbly implore thy mercy.

Peacefully in the grave thy body repos'd; and thy soul went triumphing to redeem thy Captives.

But we, alas, thy helpless orphans; how are we left in the midst of our enemies!

To how many dangers is our life-expos'd! with how many tentations are we round besieg'd!

Tentations in meat, tentations in drink; tentations in conversing, tentations in solitude:

Tentations in business, tentations in leisure; tentations in riches, tentations in poverty.

All our ways are strew'd with snares; and even our own-senses conspire against us.

Whether, O my God, shall our poor souls go; encompass with a body so frail, and a world so corrupt?

Whether, but to Thee, the Justifier of sinners; and to thy grace, the Sustainer of the weak?

Thy grace instructs us what we ought to do; and breeds in us the will to endeavour what we know.

Thy grace inables us to perform our resolves; and, when all's done, thy grace must give the success.

Govern us with this thy grace, O Eternal Wisdom! and direct our steps in thy safe way.

Order every chance, to prevent our falling; and stil lead us on towards our happy end.

Give us the ey and wing of an eagle, to see our danger, and fly swiftly away.

If we must needs engage our Enemy; and no means left to escape the encounter.

Strengthen us, O Lord, to persevere with courage ;
that we never be wanting in our fidelity to Thee.

Convince us, Blessed JESU, into this firm judgment ; and may our memories faithfully retain it.

What ever our senses say to deceive us ; or the world to obscure so beauteous a truth.

That Thy self alone art our chiefest good ; and the sight of thy glory our supream felicity.

Glory be, &c. As it was, &c.

Ant. This is, alas, the land of the Dying ; but we hope to see the glory of God, in the land of the Living.

Ant. VVell done, thou good and faithful servant ; I gave thee two talents, and thou hast gain'd two more ; enter into thy Masters joy.

Psal. LXXXI.

Happy are they, O Lord, who have so much employment ; that there remains no room for idle thoughts.

Happy are they, who have so little buſſines ; that they want not space to attend their souls.

Happy yet more are they, who, in the midst of their work, * can think sometimes of the wages above.

Whom nothing diverts from that chief concern * of seeking to make their election sure.

But, while their backs are bow'd down with labor ; they freely can raise up their minds to heav'n.

And, while they are ty'd to their beds with sickness, can yet move on towards their eternal rest.

Often they rejoyce with themselves alone ; and silently say in their contented hearts.

Here we, alas, are narrowly confin'd ; and our time entertain'd with trivial affairs. But

But hereafter we expect an unbounded enlargement ;
and the same glorious office with the blessed Angels.

Here we are subject to a thousand miseries ; and the
most prosperous life is vain and short.

But hereafter we expect an infinity of joy ; and the
solid pleasures of heav'n for ever.

VVe, too, O gracious Lord, who now adore Thee ;
and in thy presence sing these holy words.

VVe humbly pray thee guide us in the middle path ;
that we never decline to any vicious extreme.

Deliver us from the stormy sea of business ; and the
dead water of a slothful life :

Lest we be cast away by forgetting thee ; or become
corrupted by neglecting our selves.

Make us, sometimes at least, recollect our thoughts ;
how much soever our condition distract us.

Make us look up with confidence in our God ; how
low soever our afflictions depress us.

Make us look up to the eternal mountains ; and
feed our souls on this sweet hope.

The day will come, when, out of this dark world,
* we shall joyfully ascend to that beauteous light.

The day will come, and cannot be far off ; when
we shall rest for ever in the bosom of bliss.

Glory be, &c.

As it was, &c.

Ant. Well done thou good and faithful servant ; I
gave thee two talents, and thou hast gain'd two more ;
enter into thy Masters joy.

Ant. Well done thou good and faithful servant ; I
gave thee five talents, and thou hast gain'd five more ;
enter into thy Masters joy.

Psal. LXXXII.

Happiest of all, O Lord, are they, * whose very business is thy service.

Who not only bestow an interrupted glance ; but stedily fix their eyes on Thee :

Who not only visit thy house sometimes ; but night and day dwell in thy presence.

If the Sun rise, it finds them at their prayers ; and, when it sets, leaves them at the same sweet task.

Every place is a Church to them ; and every day a holy Sabbath.

Every object an occasion of Piety ; and every accident an exercise of vertue.

Do they behold the beauteous stars ; they presently adore their great Creator.

Do they look down on the fruitful earth ; they instantly begin to praise his bounty.

Let War or Peace do what they will ; and the inconstant world reel up and down.

They pass through all as unconcern'd ; and smoothly go on their regular course :

Looking still up to that glorious life above ; and entertaining this present in hope and solitude.

If they depart sometimes from their proper center ; and forsake a while their belov'd retirement.

'Tis to approach, and give light to others ; and enflame some cold or lukewarm heart.

While they are thus abroad, their minds are at home with Thee ; and nothing can divide them from thy dear presence.

Yet do they wise'y make hast to return ; and enjoy Thee alone in their little Cell.

There Thou receiv'st them as familiar friends ; and freely admit'st them to thy secret sweetness.

Thou

Thou giv'st them a tast from thine own full board;
and overflow'st their hearts with the wine of gladnes.

Often they feel a little beam from heav'n * strike
gently, and fill their breasts with light :

Often that gentle light is kindled into a flame ; and
chastly burns with pure desires :

Desires that stil mount up, and aim at Thee ; * the
supernatural center of all their hopes.

O happy state of reverend Discipline ! free from
the cares and tumults of this world :

Free from the dangerous allurements of sin ; and
perpetually solicited with engagements to vertue.

Where they seldom fall, and quickly rise ; and
make swift advances in the way to heav'n.

Where they live in purity, and dy with confidence;
and go to sing among the Quires of Angels.

Blest Providence ! who govern'st all things in per-
fect wisdom ; and assign'st to every one his proper
place :

If Thou hast pleas'd to dispose our lives, in cir-
cumstances less favourable then these :

O let thy powerful hand supply our wants, and lead
us on in our low path :

That, at least, afar off we may follow them, who
strive to tread so near thy steps.

So shal we too, though slowly, arrive, * at the rich
inheritance of that holy Land :

So shal we gladly enter those Blisful gates ; and
dwell for ever in the City of peace.

Glory be, &c.

As it was, &c.

Ant. VVell done thou good and faithful servant ;
I gave thee five talents, and thou hast gain'd five
more : enter into thy Masters joy.

Our Father, &c.

First Lesson

HAve thy thoughts in the precepts of God ; and let thy chief busines be his Commandments. Deliver him that suffers injury, out of the hands of the proud ; and be not faint-hearted when thou sittest in judgment. Be merciful to Orphans as a father, and as a husband to their mother : and thou shalt be as the obedient Son of the Highest ; and he will have mercy on thee more than a mother. He that calumniates the poor upbraids his Maker ; but he honours Him that pities the necessitous. The wicked shal be cast out in his malice ; but the just has hope in his death. Our Lord will not accept any person against the poor ; and will hear the prayer of him that is injur'd. He will not despise the prayer of the Fatherles ; nor the widow when she pow'rs out her words of complaint. Do not the Widows tears run down her cheeks ; and is not her cry against him that causes them ? but from the cheek they go up to heav'n ; and our Lord who hears them will not be pleased. Turn not away thine eys in anger from the poor ; nor give him occasion to curse thee behind thy back : for the prayer of him that curses thee in the bitterness of his soul shal be heard ; He that made him shal hear him. Remember not every wrong of thy neighbour ; nor do any thing by injurious practises. Contemn not the just man that is poor ; nor magnify the sinful that is rich. The Great, and the Judg, and the mighty are in honor ; but there's none greater than he that fears God.

R. Lord, with what admirable wisdom dost thou govern the world ! Thou mak'st the poor, and appoint'st them their task of innocent work ; Thou mak'st the rich, and giv'st them leasure for their better

ter improvement; and both poor and rich, to need and help one another. * O give us hearts to comply with this thy b'lest design; that every one may strive for the good of all. One God created us; one Saviour redeemed us; one H. Spirit sanctify'd us: that we all may live in love and unity and mutual assistance. O give us —

Second Lesson.

BE not eager to grow rich, but use moderation in thy endeavours. Wealth hastily gotten shall be diminish'd; but that which is gather'd with the hand by little and little shall be multiply'd. Lest not thine eyes to the riches which thou canst not have; for they make themselves wings as of an Eagle, and fly into the Ayr. Let not thy heart envy sinners, but be always in the fear of our Lord: then shalt thou hope in the latter end, and thy expectation shall not be disappointed. A deceitful ballance is an abomination to God; and an equal weight is his delight. There's nothing more wicked than to love money; for he that does so will set even his soul to sale. Riches will not profit in the day of wrath; but Justice shall deliver from death. The justice of the righteous shall deliver them; and the unjust shall be caught in their deceitful practises: the justice of the simple shall guide his way; and the wicked shall fall in his own impiety. Better is a dry morsel with joy, than a house full of victims with brawling. Better is a poor man walking in his simplicity, than the rich in crooked ways. Sweet is the laborers sleep, whether he eat much or little; but the satiety of the rich suffers him not to sleep. Some, who have nothing, are as if they were rich; and others, who abound in wealth, are as if they were poor. Some give of their own, and become richer; others take

take what's not their own, and are always in want. The sincerity of the just shall direct them; and the deceitfulness of the perverse shall destroy them.

R. Give me, O thou sweet Disposer of all things I give me neither beggary nor riches; but only things necessary for my sustenance: * Lest perhaps being full, I be allur'd to deny thee; and say, who is the Lord? or, compell'd by want, steal, and forswear the name of my God. Or rather, dearest Lord, give me what thou pleasest; since Thy self hast taught me now a more perfect Lesson, to submit intirely my will to Thine: only I still may beg, that in all my ways thy Providence govern me, and in all my temptations thy grace preserve me; * Lest —

Third Lesson.

TIs better to go to the house of mourning, than to the house of banqueting: for in that the end of all men is signify'd, and he that is alive thinks what hereafter he shall be. All flesh shall wax old as grass: and as leavs growing on a green Tree, some bud forth, and others fall off; so is the generation of flesh and blood, one is buried and another is born. If a man live many years, and rejoyce in them all; he must remember the darksom time, and those many days, which when they come, the things that are past shall be reprov'd of vanity. Rejoyce therefore, O young man, in thy youth, and let thy mind be chearful; walk in the ways of thine heart, and in the sight of thine eyes: but know, for all these God will bring thee to Judgment. Remember thy Creator in the days of thy youth; before the time of affliction come, and the years approach of which thou shalt say, They please me not. Before the dust return to its earth, from whence it came; and the spirit to God who gave it. Of making

ing many books there is no end ; and much study is weariness to the flesh. Let us hear the Conclusion of all : Fear God, and keep his Commandments ; for this is the whole duty of man.

R. In all thy works remember thy last end, when thou must bid a long farewell to all this world : remember that dreadful Day of the Universal Judgment, when thou must give account for every idle word ; * And thou shalt not sin for ever. Remember the joys prepar'd for the innocent, and the miseries that attend the wicked : Remember how nearly it concerns thy soul, to have a good or bad eternity ; * And Thou---

Glory be, &c.

* And thou----

Pause. Then Lauds.

Or, if Matins alone be said, conclude as follows.

Ant. Be sober and vigilant ; for our Adversary the Devil, as a roaring Lion, goes about, seeking whom he may devour : whom resist, strong in Faith.

V. We must resist evil, that we may pursue good.

R. And escaping Hell, arrive at Heaven.

Let us Pray.

O God, who seekest and pitiest the infirmity of our Nature, surrounded on every side with the worst of dangers, temptations to folly ! Strengthen us, we beseech Thee, with thy sole-powerful Grace, to stand continually on our guard ; resolv'd, ev'n to death, either warily to avoid, or stoutly break through all that offers to divert or stop the advance of our love to Thee alone : and grant us so wisely to improve the Talents of Capacity and Means thy Providence assigns us in our present state of life, that, at the great day of Account,

Account, we may every one be receiv'd with those precious words, *well done, good and faithful Servant, enter into thy Masters joy*; through our Lord Jesus Christ, thy Son, who, &c.

Commemorations, &c. As pag. 22.

Saturday Lauds.

V. **O** God incline, &c. *As Page 14.*

Ant. When thou hadst overcome the sting of death; thou open'dst the kingdom of heav'n to all Believers.

Psal. LXXXIII.

IF we rejoyc'd for our selves, in the sufferings of our Lord; let us now rejoyce for Him, that his sufferings are ended.

Now that the fowlers net is broken; and the meek and innocent Dove escap'd:

Now that the cup of bitterness is past away; and never possible to return again.

Never again, O dearest JESU, shall those blest eyes weep; nor thy holy soul be sorrowful to death.

Never shall thy precious life be subject any more to the bloody malice of ambitious hypocrites.

Never shall thy innocence any more be expos'd to the barbarous fury of an ingrateful multitude.

But thou shalt live and reign for ever; and all created nature perpetually adore Thee.

O happy end of well indur'd afflictions! O blessed fruits that spring from the Cross of JESUS!

Look up my Soul, and see thy crucify'd Lord * sit gloriously imbron'd at the right hand of his Father.

Behold

Behold the ragged purple now turn'd into a robe of light ; and the scornful reed into a royal Scepter.

The wreath of thorns is grown into a sparkling diadem ; and all his scars polisht into brightness.

His tears are all now chang'd into joy : And the laughter of his persecuters into sad despair.

Herod long since perisht in miserable contempt ; and *Pilate* stil trembles with everlasting fears.

The impenitent *Jews* are scatter'd o're the world ; to attest his truth, and their own obdurate blindness.

But Himself is crown'd with eternal Triumphs ; and the souls he has redeem'd shall sing his victories for ever.

Live glorious King of men and Angels ; live happy Conqueror of sin and death.

Our praises shall always attend thy Cross ; and our patience endeavour to bear our own.

Through fiercest dangers our Faith shall follow Thee ; and nothing wrest from us our hope at last to see Thee.

We'l fear no more the sting of death ; nor be frighted at the darkness of the grave.

Since thou hast chang'd our grave into a bed of rest ; and made death it self but a passage into life.

We'l love no more the pleasures of vanity ; nor set our hearts on unsatisfying riches.

Since Thou hast open'd Paradise again ; and purchas'd for us the kingdom of heav'n.

Glory be, &c.

As it was, &c.

Psal. LXXXIV.

Blessed be thy Name, O holy JESU ! and blessed be the mercy of thy Providence.

Who hast cast our lot in these times of grace : and design'd our birth in the days of light.

When

When we may clearly see our ready way ; and directly go on to our glorious end.

Till Thou appear'dst, O Thou only light of the world ! our miserable earth lay cover'd with darknes.

Till thou went'st away, O thou sovereign Lord of life ! thy Saints sate expecting in the shades of death:

The kingdom of heav'n was close shut up ; and none permitted to behold thy glory.

Soon as thine own afflictions were ended ; thou didst communicate thy joys to all the world.

All that esteem'd so blest a sight, and stood prepar'd to entertain thy coming.

As for the rest, whose eys are shut ; or turn'd away by their own malice.

Thy presence yields them no more joy ; then light to those who will not see.

But the hearts that love Thee Thou fill'st with gladnes ; and overflow'st them with an ocean of heavenly delights.

Come happy souls, to whom belongs * so fair a title to all these mercies.

Come, let us now raise up our thoughts ; and continually meditate our future beatitude.

Let us comfort our labours with the hope of rest ; and our sufferings with the expectance of a quick reward.

Now that the hand of our gracious Lord * has unlockt the gates of ever-asting blis.

Now that they stand wide open to admit * Such as press on with their utmost strength.

Such as have wisely made choice of heav'n * for the only end and business of their life.

Rejecting all these false allurements ; to attend the pursuit of true felicity.

O Blessed JESU, our hope, our strength ; and the full rewarder of all thy servants !

As thou hast freely prepar'd for us ready wages ; so,
Lord, let thy grace enable us to work.

Make us direct our whole life to Thee ; and undervalue all things compar'd with thy love.

Seal thou our eyes to the illusions of this world ;
and open them upwards to thy solid glories.

That when our earthly tabernacle shall be dissolv'd ;
and this house of clay fall down into the dust.

We may ascend to Thee, and dwell above ; in that
Building, not made with hands, eternal in the heav'ns.

Glory be, &c.

As it was, &c.

Psal. LXXXV.

Praise our Lord, O you children of men ! praise
Him as the Author of all your hopes.

Praise our Lord, O you Blessed of heav'n ! praise
Him as the Finisher of all your joys.

Sing, O you reverend Patriarchs, and holy Prophets !
sing Hymns of glory to the great *Messias*.

Sing and rejoyce all you Ancient Saints ; who so
long repos'd in the bosom of *Abraham*.

Bring forth your best and purest incense ; and humbly
offer it at the Throne of the Lamb.

The Lamb that was slain from the beginning of the
world ; by the sprinkling of whose blood you all were
saved.

O still sing on the praises of the King of peace ;
and bless for ever his victorious mercy.

'Twas he dissolv'd the power of darknes ; and brake
asunder the bars of death.

'Twas He came down to visit your Prisons ; and
lead you away out of the shades of sorrow.

How did your glad eyes sparkle with joy ; to see at
last your Desir'd Redeemer !

How were your spirits transported with delight ; to behold the splendors of his glorious presence!

His presence, that can quickly turn * the sadest night into a chearful day :

That can change a dungeon into a house of mirth ; and make every place a Paradise.

O glorious Presence! when shall our souls be fill'd * with strong and constant desires of enjoying Thee?

When, dearest JESU! shall our desires be fill'd * with the everlasting fruition of thy Blessed self?

Henceforth, for Thee and for thy sacred love ; O Thou great and only Comfort of our souls!

May all afflictions be welcome to us ; as wholsom physick to correct our follies.

May the pleasures of the world be rejected by us ; as dangerous fruits that fill us with diseases.

May we, by thy example, neither fear to dy ; nor refuse the labours of this life :

But while we live obey thy grace ; that, when we dy, we may enjoy thy glory.

Glory be, &c.

As it was, &c.

Ant. When thou hadst overcome the sting of death, Thou open'dst the Kingdom of heav'n to all believers.

Capit. 2 Pet. 3.

TAKE heed, lest being led aside by the error of the unwise, you fall away from your own stedfastnes. But grow in grace and the knowledg of our Lord JESUS Christ : to Him be Glory, both now, and to the day of Eternity. Amen.

Hymn

Hymn XXVI.

MY God, to Thee our selvs we ow,
And to Thy bounty all we have :
Behold to Thee our praises bow,
And humbly thy acceptance crave.

If we are happy in a friend,
That very friend 'tis Thou bestow'st :
His pow'r, his will, to help our end,
Is just so much as thou allow'st.

If we enjoy a free estate,
Our only Title is from Thee :
Thou mad'st our lot to bear that rate,
Which else an empty blank would be.

If we have health, that wel-run'd grownd,
Which gives the Musick to the rest :
It is by Thee our ayr is sound,
Our food secur'd, our physick blest.

If we have hope one day to view
The glories of thy blisful face :
Each drop of that refreshing dew
Must fall from heav'n and thy free grace.

Thus then to Thee our praises bow,
And humbly thy acceptance crave :
Since 'tis to Thee our selvs we ow,
And to thy bounty all we have.

Glory to Thee, great God, alone ;
Three persons in one Deity :
As it has been in ages gone ;
May now, and stil for ever be.

Amen.

Ant. 'Tis consummated; Thou hast, O JESU, overcome in thy Body all the Powers of darknes: their hour is past, but thy soules eternal blis remains; and, Behold, That of thy triumphant Resurrection approaches.

V. Be not afraid of those who kill the body:

R. And after that have no more they can do.

Let us Pray.

O God, who hast submitted thy only Son, our Saviour JESUS, to expire on the Cross, and descend into the grave; that he might destroy the life of sin, and bury the terrors of death! Grant, we beseech Thee, they may never revive or rise again, to tempt or fright us from the ways of vertue; nor shake this sure and fundamental truth, which thy grace has laid in our hearts, that the greatest mischiefs our salvation can cost us here are but momentary, and work above measure exceedingly in us an eternal weight of glory; through the same our Lord Jesus Christ, thy Son, who, &c.

Commemorations, &c. As pag. 22.

Saturday Vespers.

I N the Name, &c. *As Page 26.*

Ant. They who use this world, let them be as if they us'd it not: for the figure of this world passes away.

Psal. LXXXVI.

W Hy do we stil pursue this world; and so eagerly seek its fond enjoyments?

A world of vanity and false deceits; a world of misery and sad disasters.

Whose

Whose crosses are solid, and comforts empty; whose sorrows are permanent, and delights pass quickly away.

A world where the innocent are condemn'd with shame; and the guilty freed with applause.

Where often the wicked are advanc'd to honour; and the vertuous oppress'd with disgrace.

Where friends fall off, and kindred forget; and every one minds his private interest.

Yet are we taken with this crooked world; and blindly court its painted face.

We make some ugly passion mistress of our heart; and neglect the pure and amiable love of JESUS.

Whose goodness to us gives us all we have; whose perfections in himself are more than we can conceive.

Thou art, O glorious JESU, the beauty of Angels; and the everlasting joy of all thy Saints.

Thou art the heav'n of heav'n it self; and in thy sight alone is the fulness of Bliss.

All this thou art, and infinitely more; and yet, alas, how few esteem thee!

The world, we dearly know, too often has deceiv'd us; and our rashness cares not to be undone again.

Thou never, O JESU, hast fail'd our hope; and our dulness fears to rely on Thee.

The world distracts and embroils our spirits; and wretched we, delight in our misery.

Thou always, O JESU, fill'st our hearts with peace; and senseless we are weary of thy happiness.

The world calls, and we faint in following it; Thou call'st, and we are still reliev'd by Thee.

Yet is our nature so ingratfully perverse; we run after that which tires, and abandon that which refreshes.

Sometimes our lips speak gloriously of Thee; O Thou living fountain of eternal Bliss!

Some happy times we relish thy sweetnes ; and decry aloud the poyson of the world.

But we are soon enticed by its gilded Cup ; and easily forsake the waters of life.

O Blessed JESU, who took'st upon thee all our frailties ; to bestow on us thine own perfections !

Teach us to prize the joys of heav'n ; and part with all things else to purchase Thee.

Make all the pleasures of this life seem bitter to our taste ; as they are indeed pernicious to our healths.

Let not their flatteries any more delude us ; nor superfluous cares perplex our minds.

But may our chief delight be to think on Thee ; and all our study to grow in thy love.

Glory be, &c.

As it was, &c.

Ant. They who use this wor'd, let them be as if they us'd it not : for the figure of this world passes away.

Ant. We, by a fond self-love, blame every thing but our selves ; while nothing can hurt us, but our own misplac'd affections.

Psal. LXXXVII.

ALl this is true, and yet the world is lov'd ; and our nature inclines to affect its vanities.

'Tis lov'd, and so it justly deserves ; did we understand its real value.

Our life indeed seems mean and trivial ; and all things about us troublesome and dangerous.

Yet, O my God, is their consequence excellent in this ; that they are our only way of coming to Thee.

This world, and this a'one's the womb that breeds us ; and brings us forth to see thy light.

This is alone the proper Machine, wher'in thy hand has set our lives.

To

To learn the art of managing it right; and wind
up our selves to thy glorious heav'n.

O that we had that happy skill; how soon would
every thing help forward to advance us!

Whether we eat or drink, or what-ever else * an
innocent hand can undertake:

If we regard our faithful end; and order all to the
improvement of our minds.

They instantly change their secular name; and de-
servedly are prefer'd to become religious.

Riches themselves and imperious honour * have not
so perverse and fixt a malice.

But a prudent use converts them to piety; and
makes them fit instruments of highest Bliss.

Our very delights, O the Goodnes of our God!
may so be temper'd with a wise alloy.

That his mercy accounts them as parts of our duty;
and fails not to give them their full reward.

While they are entertain'd for the health of our
bodies, or the just refreshment of our wearied spirits.

And both our bodies and spirits constantly apply'd
* to gain new degrees of the love of heav'n.

Thus, gracious Lord, every moment of our lives *
may still be climbing up towards Thee:

Thus may we stil proceed in thy service; even then
when we most of all serve our selves.

And then indeed it is we best serve our selves; when
we are busiest in what we call thy service.

Thou sweetly vouchsaf'st to stile that thy glory;
which in very truth is nothing but our interest.

Thou kindly complain'st we dishonour thy Name;
when we only mischief our own souls.

O Blessed JESU, King of clemency; and great Re-
warder of every little grace!

Thou, who by all we can do pretendest no gain;
but bestow'st on us all thy self hast done.

Thou

Thou who cam'st down from heav'n to shew us a pattern; and mad'st us free to work for our own profit.

Instruct our gratitude to consecrate all to Thee; since all by thy bounty will redound to our selves.

Glory be, &c.

As it wa, &c.

Ant. We, by a fond self-love, b'lame every thing but our selves; while nothing can hurt us but our own misplac't affections.

Ant. It is decreed for all men once to dy; and, after death, Judgment.

Psal. LXXXVIII.

THis life indeed is the way we must walk; but this alone cannot bring us to our end.

Ere we arrive at our appointed home; we must be led through the gates of Death.

Where we shall absolutely be stript of all we have; and carry nothing with us but what we are.

Where we not only must quit the whole world; but leave behind us even part of our selves.

Hast thou, my soul, seen some Neighbour dy? and dost thou remember those circumstances of sorrow?

We are sure, the case ere long will be our own; and are not sure but it may be very soon.

Have we our selves been dangerously sick? and do we remember the thoughts we had then?

How we resolv'd to correct our passions; and strive against the vices that particularly indanger us.

'Twill come to this again; and no reprieve be found, to stay one single minute the hand of death.

But he immediately will seize upon us; and bear us away to the region of spirits.

There

There to be rang'd in our proper place ; as the course of our life has qualify'd us here.

Nor is this all, to expire and dy ; and dwell for a time in a state of separation.

We must expect another Day ; a day of publick account and restitution of all things.

When the Arch-Angel shall sound his Trumpet ; and proclaim aloud this universal summons.

Arise you dead, and come to Judgment ; arise and appear before the Throne of God.

Then shall the little heaps of dust immediately awake ; and every soul put on her proper body :

Immediately all the children of *Adam* shall be gather'd together ; from heav'n and hell and every corner of the earth.

There they must stand, and all attend their doom ; but O with how sad and fatal a difference !

The Just shal look up with a chearful confidence ; and in their new white robes triumph and sing,

Alleluja, let us rejoyce, for the marriage of the Lamb is come ; and his Bride has prepar'd her self.

Let us rejoyce, for the Kingdom of the world is made our Lords and his Christs ; and He shall reign for ever and ever.

Let us rejoyce, for now our Redeemer is nigh ; behold he comes quickly, and his reward is with him.

Come, come, Lord JESU, thou long Desire of our hearts ; come quickly, thou full Delight of our Souls :

Come, and declare to all the world thy glory, come, and reward before all the world thy servants.

Lo, where aloft he comes in power and Majesty ; attended with a train of innumerable Angels.

Behold, where he sits inthron'd on the wings of Cherubins ; and takes at once a view of all mankind.

Soon he commands his Angels to sever his Sheep ; and gather them together on his right hand.

First

First then to them he turns his glorious face ; and shines upon them, with these ravishing words.

Come you Blessed of my Father, possess the Kingdom * prepared for you from the beginning of the world.

O the joys their souls shal feel ; when those heavenly words sound in their ears !

Joys that the wit of man cannot conceive ; joys that the tongues of Angels cannot express.

Let it suffice, themselves shal tast their own felicity ; and feed on its sweetnes for ever.

But O, with what dejected eys and trembling hearts * shal the wicked stand expecting their Judg.

What shal they do when, where're they look, their ey can meet with nothing but despair ?

Above, the offended Judg ready to condemn them ; below, the bottomles Pit gaping to devour them.

Within, the worm of conscience gnawing their bowels ; and round about all the world in flames.

What shal they do, when that terrible voice * shal strike them suddenly down to the bottom of hell ?

Go you accursed into everlasting fire, prepar'd for the Devil and his Angels.

The day of man is past, when sinners did what they pleas'd ; and God seem'd to hold his peace.

'Tis now the day of God, when his wrath shal speak in thunder ; and sinners suffer what their wickednes deserves.

Then shal they sink immediatly into the Pit of sorrow ; and dwel in darknes and torments for ever.

While the Just shal go up in joy and triumph ; and reign with our Lord in his Kingdom for ever.

Thus shal the whole Creation be finally dispos'd ; and mercy and justice divide the world.

O my soul ! who now art here below ; and read'st these dreadful truths as things afar off.

Know,

Know, thou shalt then be present, and see them with thine eyes; and be thy self concern'd for all eternity.

Know, as thou livest, thou art like to dy; and as thou dy'st thou art sure to be judg'd.

Think what a sad condition it will be, to find thy self on the wrong hand:

Think what thou then wou'd'st give to have repented in time; think what thou wou'd'st give for a little time to repent.

Watch therefore now and continually pray; for we know not the Hour when the Son of man will come.

O Son of God and man, who cam'st in mercy to save us; bring the same mercy with thee, when thou com'st to judg us!

Mean while, assist us with thy heav'nly grace; to stand perpetually with our accounts prepar'd:

That we may dy in the peace of God and his holy Church; and go to live with Him and his blessed Saints.

Glory be, &c.

As it was, &c.

Ant. It is decreed for all men once to dy; and, after death, judgment.

Capit. Titus 2.

Speak thou the things which become sound doctrine. That the aged men be sober, chaste, wise, sound in faith, in charity, in patience: likewise the aged women, that they be in holy attire, not speaking ill of others, not given to much wine; teaching good things that they may learn the young women wisdom; to love their husbands, to love their children, to be prudent, chaste, sober, to have a care of the house, to be gentle, subject to their husbands: that the word of God be not blasphemed. Young men also exhort to be

be sober : Servants to be obedient to their Masters,
pleasing them in every thing, not contradicting, not
defrauding, but shewing good fidelity in all things ;
that in all things they may adorn the doctrin of God
our Saviour.

Hymn XXVII.

Lord, what a pleasant life were this,
If all did well their parts :
If all did one another love
Sincerely with their hearts !

No Suits of law, no noise of war
Our quiet minds would fright :
No fear to lose, no care to keep
What justly is our right.

No envious thought, no stand'ring tongue
Would e're disturb our peace :
We should help them, and they help us,
And all unkinenes cease.

But the All-wise chose other laws,
And thought it better so :
He made the world, and sure he knows
What's best with it to do.

'Tis for our good, that all this ill
Is suffer'd here below :
'Tis to correct those dangerous sweets,
That else would poyson grow.

So storms are rais'd to clear the ayr,
And chase the clouds away :
So weeds grow up to cure our wounds,
And all our pains allay.

How

How often, Lord, do we mistake,
When we our plots design?
Rule Thou hereafter thine own world;
Only Thy Self be mine.

Or rather, Lord, let me be thine;
Else I am not mine own:
Give me Thy self, or take Thou me,
Undone if left alone.

To Thee great God of heav'n and earth!
Each knee for ever bow:
May all thy Blessed sing above,
And we adore below.

Amen.

Ant. Thou giv'st us taste of Good here; to beget
and feed in us an appetite: Thou giv'st us but taste
here, to draw our affections up to thy self; whose fruition
alone can fully satisfy us.

V. Vain and preposterous it is to expect our Port
at Sea:

R. Or to look for a heav'n on earth, but in hope.

Let us Pray.

O Merciful God, whose Providence disparages with
shortness and crossness all the enjoyments of this
world, that they may become less tempting to us, and
take less hold on our hearts! Grant us grace, we be-
seech Thee, wisely to discern, and heartily praise Thee
for, this most beneficial allay of their natures; and
since we cannot attain Thee, the Heav'n of Heav'ns, if
we do not fix our selves intirely on Thee, nor yet be
rais'd to this, if we are, or may be, satisfy'd with any
thing besides thy glorious self; make us check and o-
vercome the repinings of flesh and blood, with juster
adorations of Thy infinite mercy, for qualifying so

ely this womb of our souls, that, by its own uneasiness, it more easily disposes them for a happy birth into thy blessed eternity; through our Lord Jesus Christ, thy Son, who, &c.

V. O Lord hear, &c. *As Pag. 36.*

Saturday Complin.

V. **O**ur help is in, &c. *As Page 36.*

Ans. Too often are we troubled about many things; when the truly necessary is but One.

Psal. LXXXIX.

Retire, O my Soul, into thine own bosom; and search what thou aim'st at in all thy thoughts.

Where dost thou place thy chief felicity? and whither tend thy strongest desires?

Go to the Great and Prudent of the world; and learn of them to chuse thy interests.

Do they not there increase their estates; where they mean to spend most of their life?

Do they project their Mansion seat, in a Country through which they pass as travellers?

No more, my soul, should we build our best hopes,
* on the sandy foundation of this perishable earth.

Where, sure we are, we cannot stay long; and are not sure we may stay very lule.

O Thou eternal Being, who changest not; yet art the cause and end of all our changes!

Who stil remain'st the same rich fulnes in thy Self; the same bright glory to all thy Blessed!

Teach

Teach us, O Lord, to use this transitory life; as Pilgrims returning to their beloved home.

That we may take what our journey requires; and not think of settling in a forrein country.

But wisely forecast our treasures so; to be happy there where we must always be.

Glory be, &c.

As it was, &c.

Psal. XC.

NOW thou hast found thy happy end; and found it the only Good that lasts for ever.

Study, O my soul, to know still more; and still more value those immortal joys.

Strive for so glorious a prize with thy whole force; and the utmost strainings of all thy faculties.

Purchase at any rate that blest inheritance; and wisely neglect even all things else.

All that divert thee from thy holy course; or but retard the speed of thy advance.

For, though the least in the kingdom of heav'n be happy enough; where every Vessel is fill'd to the brim.

Yet to enlarge our capacity to the least higher degree * deserves the busiest diligence of our whole life.

Shall the industrious Bee endure no rest; but fly and sing and labour all the day?

Shall the unwearied Ant be running up and down; to fetch and carry a few grains of corn?

And we, for whom all nature so faithfully works; and tires it self in a perpetual motion.

For whom the tender providence of God * commands even his Angels to watch and pray.

For whom the ador'd JESUS came down from heaven; and spent a whole life in continual labours.

Shall we sleep on in a drowsy sloth ; and not stir a finger to help our selves ?

Awake my soul, and chide thy slugish thoughts ; and let their stupid folly plainly know :

We have a store to provide, as well as Ants ; and infinitely richer than their poor hoard.

We have a work to do as well as Bees ; and infinitely sweeter than all their hony.

What can so nobly enrich an immortal soul, as still to be gathering a stock for eternity ?

What can so highly delight one that every day improves ; as daily to see the encrease of his hope ?

O blessed hope ! be thou my chief delight ; and the only treasure I cover to lay up.

Be thou the quick'ning life of all my actions ; and sweet allay of all my sufferings.

So shall I ne're refuse any meanest labour ; while I look to receive such glorious wages.

So shall I ne're repine at any temporal loss ; while I hope to gain such eternal rewards.

Glory be, &c.

As it was, &c.

Psal. XCI.

But O, 'tis not so much our sloth undoes us ; as the imprudent choice in applying our diligence.

Many, alas, take pains enough ; many perplex themselves too much.

See how the busie toylers of the world * are chain'd perpetually like slaves to their work.

How early they rise, and go late sleep ; and eat the bread of care and sorrow.

See how the hardy souldiers follow their Prince, * through a thousand difficulties, to meet with dangers.

See

See how the vent'rous Mariners expose their lives,*
over stormy Seas into barbarous Nations.

And why all this, poor ill-advised wretches! but to
fetch, perhaps, a little fish or spice?

To gain a few pence or some petty honour; which
others often share in more than your selves?

O bounteous Lord, how easie are thy commands!
how cheap hast thou made the purchase of heav'n!

Half these pains would make us Saints; half these
sufferings canonize us for Martyrs.

* Were they devoutly undertaken for Thee; and the
higher enjoyment of thy glorious promises.

Thou bidst us not freez under the Polar star; nor
burn in the heats of the torrid Zone:

But propos'st a sweet and gentle rule; and such as
our nature it self would chuse.

Did not our passions strangely mislead us; and the
world about us distract our reason.

Thou bidst us but wisely love our selves; and attend
above all things our own true happines.

Thou bidst us value even this world as much as it
deserv's; since 'tis the School that breeds us up to
the Other.

Only we are forbidden to be wilful fools; and pre-
fer a short vanity before eternal felicity.

O the mild government of the King of heaven!
this we can do, what ever else we are doing.

This we can do, even while we sit still; and only
move our thoughts towards Thee.

Nay, then we best perform this best of works;
when all our powers are quiet in Thee.

Yet let not this thy facil sweetnes, dearest Lord! be
abus'd by us to a wanton neglect.

But make us love Thee so much more; as Thou
more discover'st the excess of thy love.

Glory be, &c.

As it was, &c.

Ant. Too often are we troubled about many things ;
when the truly necessary is but One.

Hymn XXVIII.

MY soul ! what's all this world to thee ;
This world of sin and wo :
Where only sense can tast its sweets,
And those unwholsom too ?

Truth is thy food, truth thy delight ;
Which cannot here be free :
Thy mind was born to know and love
What this life ne're can see.

Malicious world, how dost thou lay
And cover thy false baits ?
Here, those of pleasure, there, of gain ;
Each for our ruine waits,

Unhappy we, it is our fault ;
'Tis we our life abuse :
The world presents a furnish'd shop
And we the tools misuse.

So have I seen a little child,
If Nurse but turn her ey ;
In stead of heft, take hold o'th blade,
And cut it self and cry.

This little child, alas, am I ;
Self-will'd, self-wounded too :
But, Lord, turn not thy face away ;
Lest I my self undo.

O make me stil so use this world,
That I the other gain:
O make me so the other love,
That this its end attain.

Its end, to breed up souls for heav'n ;
Then be it self new drest :
No more corruption, no more change ;
But one perpetual rest.

To Father, Son, and holy Ghost,
The undivided Three,
One equal glory, one same praise,
Now and for ever be,

Amen.

Capit. Thessal. 5.

THe day of our Lord shall come as a thief in the night: let us not therefore sleep as others, but watch and be sober. For God has not appointed us to wrath, but to the purchasing salvation by our Lord *JESUS christ*, who dyed for us ; that whether we wake or sleep, we may live together with Him.

Ant. We have here no permanent City; but are bound in quest of *Jerusalem* above, the eternal mansion of Bliss.

V. Jesus came down, to give us a glimpse of it.

R. And made his own life the Card to direct us to it.

Let us Pray.

O God, whose eternal Providence has imbarckt our souls in the ship of our bodies, not to expect any port or anchorage on the Sea of this world, but steer directly through it to thy glorious Kingdom! Grant,

we

we beseech Thee, that, daily reflecting with what care and unwearied diligence the wretched Adventurers for all sorts of vanity pursue round about us their desperate courses; we may heartily feel our selves confounded with just reproach, who, knowing our engagement on so important a voyage, yet take so little pains to perform it. Preserve us, O Lord, from the dangers that on all sides assault us, and keep our affections stil fitly dispos'd to receive thy holy inspirations; that carried sweetly and strongly forward by thy H. Spirit, we may happily arrive at last in the haven of eternal salvation; through our Lord Jesus Christ thy Son, who, with, &c.

Vouchsafe, &c. . . *As Page 43. to the end.*

The OFFICE of our B. SAVIOUR.

Matins.

Introduction, as Page 1.

See Directions.

On all Feasts of our B. Saviour, say Proper Invit. Antiph. Vers. Resp. and Prayer (as in Festivals) omitting those here set down: Else, if this Office be said on any day that is not a Feast of our Saviour, say all as here.

Invit.

Invit. To day let's adore our God that redeem'd us.
To day let's, &c.

Psal. XCII.

BRing to our Lord all you his servants ; bring to our Lord the sacrifice of praise : bring to our Lord all you Nations of the earth ; bring hymns of glory to his great Name.

To day, &c.

He is our God, and we his people ; created by his goodness to be happy for ever : he is our Redeemer, and we his purchase ; restor'd by his death to a better eternity.

To day, &c.

Let us learn of Him, and he will teach us his ways ; let us follow Him, and we shall walk in the light : for the Law and its types were given by *Moses* ; but grace and truth came by *JESUS Christ*.

To day, &c.

Come let's ascend to the house of our Lord, and celebrate this day with a holy joy : imploring his mercy for all we need, and blessing his bounty for all we have.

To day, &c.

Glory be, &c.

As it was ----

To day, &c.

To day, &c.

Hymn XXIX.

JESU, who from thy Father's throne
To this low vale of tears cam'st down,
In our poor nature drest : -
O may the charms of that sweet love
Draw up our souls to Thee above,
And fix them there to rest.

JESU,

JESU, who wert with joy Conceiv'd,
 With joy wert born, while no pain griev'd
 Thy Mothers Virgin-womb :
 O may we breed, and bring Thee forth
 In our glad hearts; for all is mirth
 Where Thou art pleas'd to come.

JESU, whose high and humble birth,
 In heav'n, the Angels, and, on earth,
 The faithful Shepherds sing :
 O may our hymns, which here run low,
 Shoot up aloft, and fruitful grow,
 In that eternal Spring.

JESU, how soon did'st Thou begin
 To bleed and suffer, for our sin,
 The Circumcizing knife !
 O may thy grace, by making good
 Our souls just cause 'gainst flesh and blood,
 Cut off that dangerous strife.

JESU, who took'st that heav'nly Name,
 Thy blessed Purpose to proclaim,
 Of saving lost mankind :
 O may we bow our heart and knee,
 Bright King of Names, to glorious Thee,
 And thy hid sweetnes find.

JESU, who thus began'st our Bliss.
 Thus carry'dst on our happines,
 To Thee all praise be paid :
 O may the Great Mysterious Three
 For ever live, and ever be
 Ador'd, belov'd, obey'd.

Amen.

Ant. Blessed be the mercy of our God, who has left
 no way untry'd, that could possibly recover us. *Psalm.*

Psal. XCIII.

Come, now, and hear, you that fear our Lord; and
I will tell you what he has done for my soul.

Hear, and I will tel you what he has done for yours;
and the wonders of his bounty towards all the world.

When we lay asleep in the shades of nothing; his
mighty hand awak't us into Being.

Not That of stones; or plants; or beasts; o're which
he has made us absolute Lords:

But an accomplisht body and immortal spirit; and
little inferiour to his glorious Angels.

He printed on our souls his own similitude; and
promis'd to our obedience his own felicity.

He endu'd us with appetires to live well and happy;
and furnisht us with means to satisfie those appetires.

Creating a whole world to serve us here; and pro-
viding a heav'n to glorify us hereafter.

Thus didst thou favour us, O infinite Goodnes! but
we, what return did we make to Thee?

Blush, O my Soul, for shame at so strange a weak-
nes; and weep for grief at so extreme an ingratitude.

We childishly prefer'd a trivial apple, before the
Law of our God, and the safety of our own lives.

We fondly embrac't a little present satisfaction, be-
fore the Pleasures of Paradise and the eternity of
heav'n.

Behold the unhappy source of all our miseries;
which stil increast its streams, as they went farther on.

Till they exacted, at last, a deluge of justice, to
drown their deluge of iniquity.

And here, alas, had been an end of Man; a sad
and fatal end of the whole world.

Had not our wise Creator foreseen the dazger; and
in time prevented the extremity of the ruine.

Reserv

Reserving for himself a few choice plants, to replenish the earth with more hopeful fruit.

Yet they grew quickly wilde, and brought forth sowre grapes; and their childrens teeth were set on edge.

Quickly they aspir'd to an intolerable pride* of fortifying their wickednes against the power of heaven.

Justice was now provok't to a second deluge; and to bring again a cloud o're the earth.

But mercy discover'd a bow in the cloud; and our faithful God remembered his promise.

Allaying their punishment with a milder sentence; and only scattering them from the place of their conspiracy:

Which yet his Providence turn'd into a blessing, by making it an occasion of peopling the world.

Stil their rebellious nature disobey'd again; and neither fear'd his judgment, nor valu'd his mercies.

But, with a graceles emulation, propagated sin, as far as his Goodnes propagated mankind.

Then he selected a private Family; and increast and govern'd them with a particular tendernes.

Giving them a law by the hands of Angels; and ingaging their obedience by a thousand favours.

But they neglected too their God and heav'n; and fell in love with the ways of death.

When thou hadst thus, O dearest Lord! try'd every remedy; and found our disease beyond all cure.

When the light of nature prov'd too weak a guide; and the general flood too mild a correction.

When the miracles of *Moses* could not soften their hearts; nor the law of Angels bring any to perfection.

When all was reduc't to this desperate state; and no imaginable hope left to recover us.

Behold

Behold the eternal Wisdom finds a strange expedient ; the last and highest instance of almighty love.

Himself he resolves to cloath with our flesh ; and come down among us, and dy to redcem us.

Wonder, O my soul, at the mercies of thy Lord ; how infinitely transcending ev'n our utmost wishes.

Wonder at the admirable providence of his counsels ; how exactly fitted to their great design.

Had he been less then God, we could never have believ'd * the sublime Mysteries of his heavenly Doctrine :

Had he been other then Man, we must needs have wanted * the powerful motive of his holy Example.

Had He been only God, he could never have suffer'd * the least of those afflictions he so gloriously overcame :

Had He been meerly Man, he could never have o'recome * those infinite afflictions he so patiently suffer'd.

O blessed JESU ! both these Thou art in thy self, be Thou both these to us :

Be thou our God, and make us adore Thee ; be thou our Leader, and make us follow Thee.

Glory be, &c.

As it was, &c.

Ant. Blessed be the mercy of our God ; who has left no means untry'd that could possibly recover us.

Ant. Lord, thou not only offer'st us salvation ; but lay'st-in means before-hand to make us accept it.

Psal. XCIV.

Soon as this blest decree was made, of sending the Son of God to redcem mankind :

Immediately his goodnes was ready to come among

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us, had our ungracious world been ready to receive him

But we as yet were too gross and sensual; and utterly incapable of so pure a Law:

We were immerst in cares and pleasures; and wholly indispos'd for so perfect an obedience.

While we were thus unfit for thee; O thou God of pure and perfect holines!

Thou graciously wert pleas'd to stay for us; and all that time prepare us for thy presence:

From the begining entertaining us with hope; and through every age confirming our faith.

How early, O my God, didst thou engage to relieve us! *The Seed of the woman shall break the Serpents head.*

How often didst thou repeat thy promise to *Abraham!* *In thy seed shall all the Nations of the earth be blessed.*

How many ways did thy mercy invent, * by unquestionable tokens to give notice of thy Coming?

Behold a Virgin shall conceive and bear a Son; and his name shall be called, *God with us:*

A branch shall shoot out of the stock of *Jesse*; and from the root of that branch shall spring a Flower.

The spirit of our Lord shall rest upon him; the spirit of wisdom, and piety, and fortitude.

Our Lord shall raise up a Prophet like *Moses*; and put his words in his mouth, and he shall teach us.

And thou *Bethlehem*, who art little among the thousands of *Juda*; out of thee shall He come that's to be the Ruler of *Israel*.

Whose goings forth are from the beginning; even from the days of eternity.

Hark how the eternal Father introduces his Son; commanding first all the Angels to adore Him.

Thou art my Son, this day have I begotten Thee; Thou art my Son, and I will be thy Father.

I will give Thee the Gentiles for thine inheritance;
and the ends of the world for thy possession.

'Tis too little that thou raise up the Tribes of *Jacob*;
and convert the dregs of *Israel*.

Thou art appointed a light for the Gentiles; and a
Saviour to the utmost parts of the earth.

Hark, how the antient Prophets rejoyce in the *Mes-*
σίας; and in soft and gentl^e words foretel his sweetnes.

He shall come down as rain into a fleece of wool;
and as drops of dew distilling on the earth.

He shall feed his flock like a Shepherd; and gently
lead those that are with young.

He shall gather his Lambs with his arms; and carry
them in his own bosom.

The bruised reed he shall not break; nor quench
the smoking flax.

Justice and peace shall flourish in his days; and sin
and death be destroy'd for ever.

Then shall the eys of the blind be open'd; and the
ears of the deaf be made to hear.

Then shall the tongues of the dumb be loosen'd;
and the lame man leap like a Buck.

Thus did thy holy Servants prophecy of Thee. Thus
did their children sing thy praises.

Blessed be the Lord our God, who alone does won-
derful things; and blessed be the Name of his Maje-
sty for ever.

His dominion shal reach from sea to sea; and from
the river to the end of the world.

They who dwel in the wildernes shall kneel before
him; and his enemies shal lick the dust.

The Kings of *Tharſis* and the Isles shall offer him
presents; the Kings of *Arabia* and *Saba* shal bring
him gifts.

All the Kings of the earth shal adore him; and all
Nations do him service.

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For he shal rescue the weak from the hand of the mighty ; the weak who had none to help him.

He shall be favourable to the simple and the needy ; and preserve the souls of the poor.

He shall deliver them from usury and oppression ; and their name shall be honourable in his sight.

He shal live, and to him shal be given of the gold of *Arabia* ; they shal adore him perpetually, and bless him all day long.

O thou eternal King of heav'n and earth ! make good to thy servants these happy predictions.

So rule us here that we obey thy grace ; so favour us hereafter that we injoy thy glory.

Glory be, &c. As it was, &c.

Ant. Lord ; thou not only offer'st us salvation ; but lay'st-in means before-hand to make us accept it.

Ant. All's one to Thee, O mighty Love ! whether joy or sorrow, so mankind be sav'd.

Psal XCV.

TWas not thy joys alone, O dearest Lord ! that thou inspir'dst into thy holy Prophets.

Put thou reveal'dst to them thy sorrows too ; and commandedst to publish them with a tender care.

That they not only should speak thy words ; but, the more to affect us, put on thy person.

O let our eys run down with water ; and our hearts faint away with grief.

While we remember the suff'rings of our Lord ; and hear his sad complaints.

I gave my body to those that beat it ; and my cheeks to those that buffeted them.

I turn'd not away from them that reproach't me ; nor from them that spit on my face :

My

My enemies whisper together, and spitefully malign me ; when will he dy, and his name perish ?

My familiar friend, who did eat of my bread,* has lifted up his heel against me.

But thou upheldst me, O Lord, in my integrity ; and set'st me before thy face for ever.

They compass me about with words of malice ; and fought against me without a cause.

They rewarded me evil for good ; and hatred for my love :

I am poured forth like water ; I am taken away as a shadow when it declines.

My heart within me is as melted wax ; and all my bones are out of joynt.

My strength is dry'd up like a potsheard ; and my tongue cleavs to the roof of my mouth.

I expected some to pity me, and there was none ; I look't for Comforters, but I found not one.

O my God, my God, how far hast thou forsaken me ! thou hast brought me into the dust of death.

Our Fathers called to Thee, and were deliver'd ; they trusted in Thee, and were not abandon'd.

But I am a worm and no man ; the reproach of men, and the despis'd of the people.

All that see me laugh me to scorn ; they shoot out the lip, and shake their head, saying,

He trusted in God that he would save him ; le. him deliver him, if he delight in him.

Be not far from me, O Lord, my strength ! for trouble is nigh, and none to help me.

The Assembly of the wicked have inclosed me about ; they pierce my hands and my feet.

I may tell all my bones ; they gaze and stare upon me :

They part my garments among them ; and on my vesture they cast lots.

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They gave me gall to eat, and in my thirst vinegar to drink.

All these sad things, O Lord, thy Prophets foreto'd ; to prepare our faith for such exorbitant truths.

All these indeed they expressly foretold ; but could there be found such wretches as would act them ?

Yes, O my God ! thine own se'lected Nation conspir'd against Thee ; and with innumerable affronts most barbarously murder'd Thee.

This too, even this thy cruel death Thou plainly foretoldst ; *The Inhabitants of Jerusalem shall look on me whom they crucify'd.*

But, O you holy Prophets ! what was the dismal cause, * that shed the blood of this spotless Lamb ?

He had, they quickly answer, done no iniquity ; nor could any fraud be found in his mouth.

But he was smitten for the sins of the people ; and taken away from the land of the living.

He deliver'd up himself to death, and was numbred with the wicked ; he bore the sins of many, and pray'd for his transgressors.

All we like sheep have gone astray ; and God laid on Him the iniquity of us all.

He was wounded for our offences ; and bruised for our transgressions.

The chastisement of our peace was upon him ; and by his stripes we were healed.

O blessed JESU, who took'st upon thee our infirmities ; to bestow on us thy own perfections !

Heal us, thou great Physician of our souls ! and let us sin no more ; lest a worse thing befall us.

Heal us by the Mystery of thy holy Incarnation ; and the meekness of thy humble Birth.

Heal us by the precious blood of thy Circumcision ; and the sweet and ever blessed name of JESUS.

Heal us by thy gracious manifestation to the Gentiles ;

tile; and the powerful influence of all thy Miracles.

Heal us by the exemplary obedience of thy Presentation; and the sovereign balsom of thy Passion.

Heal us by the joys of thy victorious Resurrection; and the triumph of thy glorious Ascension.

Heal us by the memory of all thy Blessings; heal us by the memory of this days Mercy.

Heal us, thou great Physician of our souls! and let us sin no more, lest a worse thing befall us.

Glory be, &c. As it was, &c.

Ant. All's one to Thee, O mighty Love! whether joy or sorrow, to mankind be sav'd.

Our Father, &c.

First Lesson. Isa. I I.

A Branch shall come forth from the root of *Jesse*, and a flower rise up out of his root, and the spirit of our Lord shall rest upon Him: the spirit of wisdom and understanding, the spirit of Counsel and strength, the spirit of knowledg and piety, and the spirit of the fear of our Lord shal replenish him. He shal not judg according to the sight of the eyes, nor rebuke according to the hearing of the ears; but he shal judg the poor in justice, and rebuke for the mild of the earth in equity: he shal strike the earth with the rod of his mouth, and with the breath of his lips kil the impious. Justice shal be the Girdle of his loyns, and Faith the binder of his reins. The Wolf shal dwel with the Lamb, and the Leopard ly down with the Kid; the Calf and the Lyon and the Sheep shal abide together, and a little child lead them: they shal not hurt, and they shal not kil in all my holy mountain; because the earth is filled with the knowledg of our Lord, as the waters cover the Sea. In that day

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day the root of *Jesse*, which stands for a sign to the People; him shall the Nations beseech; and his Sepulcher shall be glorious.

R. Thus, H. JESU! did the ancient Prophets foretel thy perfections, and the blessed changes thy doctrine should produce: the cruelty of the proud should be soften'd into meekness, and the innocence of the weak be protected by the strong; and peace and charity flourish o're the world. * This was thy wise and gracious design, to make us happy by making us holy. Thou hast planted the seeds of all these effects; O give the increase, that we may gather the fruit: defend the good, and rebuke the wicked, and fill the earth with thy knowledge; that all discord and animosity may utterly cease, and justice and equity govern our lives. * This was—

Second Lesson. Heb. i.

GOD, who, in time past, diversly and many ways spake to our Fathers in the Prophets, has last of all in these days spoken to us in his Son; whom he has appointed heir of all, by whom also he made the worlds: who being the brightness of his glory, and the figure of his substance, and sustaining all things by the word of his power, having made purgation of sins, sits at the right hand of Majesty on high; being so much better than Angels as he has inherited a more excellent name above them. For, to which of his Angels has he at any time said? Thou art my Son, this day have I begotten thee: And again, I will be to Him a Father, and He shall be to me a Son: and again, when he brings in the First-begotten into the world, he says, And let all the Angels of God adore him. To the Angels indeed he says, He makes his Angels Spirits, and

and his Ministers a flame of fire: but to the Son, Thy Throne, O God, shall be for ever and ever, the Scepter of thy Kingdom is a Scepter of equity; thou hast loved justice and hated iniquity, therefore has God, thy God, anointed thee with the oyl of gladnes above thy fellows. Thou in the begining, O Lord, didst found the earth, and the heav'ns are the works of thy hands: they shall perish, but thou shalt continue, and they all shall wax old as a garment, and as a vesture shalt thou change them, and they shall be changed; but thou art the self-same, and thy years shall not fail.

R. Live, glorious Jesu! and reign for ever, eternal King of heav'n and earth; may all thy B'essed above perpetually adore thee, and all thy servants here continually praise thee: * And every tongue confess that thou, O Lord, art most high in the glory of thy Father, Alleluja. Thou wert for us obedient to death, even the death of the cross; wherfore God has exalted thee, and given thee a Name above every name, that at the Name of JESUS every knee bow, of things in heav'n, of things on earth, and of things under the earth: * And every tongue —

Third Lesson, Ephes. i.

Blessed be God, and the Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, who has blessed us with all spiritual benedictions in celestial things in Christ; as he has chosen us in him before the constitution of the world; that we shou'd be holy and immaculate in his sight in charity. Who has predestinated us into the adoption of children, by Jesus Christ, to himself, according to the purpose of his will; to the praise of the glory of his grace by which he has made us gracious in his beloved Son. In whom we have redemption through his blood,

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blood, the remission of sins ; according to the riches of his grace, which has exceedingly abounded in us in all wisdom and prudence. That he might make known to us the mystery of his will, according to his good pleasure which he purpos'd in him ; that, in the dispensation of the fulness of times, he might restore all things in Christ which are in heav'n and earth.

R. Lord, what are we that thou shouldst thus regard us ! Thou hast chosen us in thy Son before the world began ; and freely predestinated us into the adoption of thy children : Thou hast made us heirs of thy kingdom, and co-heirs with Christ. * O happy we, if we forfeit not these mercies ; but labour by good works to make sure our election. Thou hast redeem'd us by the blood of Jesus, and given us in him remission of our sins ; Thou hast by Him reveal'd to us the secrets of heav'n, and promis'd to restore us here to holiness, and replenish with our souls the vacant seats among thy glorious Angels. * O happy we, &c. —

Glory be, &c. * O happy we, if —

Te Deum. As Pag. 13. (to be omitted in Advent. and Lent.)

Pause, ----- Then

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V. O God incline, &c. *As Pag. 14.*

Ant Bless our Lord, O my soul ; and all that is within me praise his holy Name.

Psal.

Psal. XCVI.

Praise our Lord all you Nations of the earth ; praise him with the voice of joy and thanksgiving.

Praise him with the well-tun'd strings of your heart ; praise him with the sweetest instrument, obedience :

Let every one that pretends to felicity * sing immortal praises to the God of our salvation.

He is our full and all-sufficient Redeemer ; he has perfectly finish'd what he graciously undertook.

For all our trespasses he has made satisfaction ; for all our forfeitures he has paid the ransom.

We by disobedience were banish'd from Paradise ; and he has receiv'd us into his own kingdom.

We wandred up and down in the wilderness of error ; and he has guided us into the ways of truth.

We were by nature the children of wrath ; and he has mediated our peace with his offended Father.

We were become the slaves of sin ; and he has bought our freedom with his own blood.

We were in bondage to the dominion of Satan ; and he has overcome and confin'd his power.

We were in danger of sinking into hell ; and he has sav'd us from that bottomless Pit.

The gates of heav'n were shut against us ; and he went up himself, and open'd them to all Believers.

Dissolving for ever the terrors of death ; and rendering it now but a passage into life.

O dearest Lord, who mad'st us first of nothing ; and restor'dst us again when we had undone our selves.

Who wouldst at any rate reclaim us from misery ; at any rate procure our felicity.

How came we wretches to be so consider'd ! how came we sinners to obtain such favour !

That

That from thy Throne of glory, where Seraphins ador'd thee, thou shouldst descend on our earth where slaves affronted thee.

That thou shouldst lead a life of poverty and labour; and dy a death of shame and sorrow.

That thou shouldst do all this for such worms as we; without the least concern or benefit to thy self.

Only to raise us up from our humble dust; and set us to shine with thy glorious Angels.

O infinite Goodnes, the bounteous Author of all our hopes; and strong Deliverer from all our fears!

What shall we say to this thy excessive charity? what shall we render for these thy unspeakable mercies?

We search over all we have, and find nothing to return thee; but what thy self hast freely given us.

We search over all thou hast given us, and find nothing thou expectest; but that we use thy gifts to make our selves happy.

O may our souls perpetually bless thee; and every minute of our time be spent in thy service.

Let us not live, O Lord, but to love thee, nor breath, but to speak thy praise; nor be at all, but to be all Thine.

Glory be, &c.

As it was, &c.

Psal. XCVII.

Sing on, my soul, the praises of thy Lord; sing on with fresh attention the mercies of thy God.

Whole wisdom has contriv'd so compendious a method, to redeem mankind by one short word.

He saw the only cause of all our ruine * was our love misplac't on this present world.

He saw the only remedy of all our misery * was to fix our love on the world to come.

This

This therefore was his great intent; and in this concentred all his merits.

To change the byals of our wrong-set hearts, by establishing among us new motives of Charity.

Such as might strongly incline our affections: and efficaciously draw us to Love our true Good.

Such as might gain by degrees upon all mankind; and render salvation easie and universal.

For this, he came down from his Fathers bosom, to teach us the Rules of eternal life.

That we might firmly believe those sacred truths, which God himself with his own mouth had told us.

For this, he conversed so long on our earth, to encourage and provoke us by his own example.

That we might confidently imbrace those unquestionable vertues, which God himself in his own Person had practis'd.

For this, he endur'd those sharp and many afflictions; and became at last obedient even to death.

That we might patiently suffer whatever should befall us; when God himself was so treated by his creatures.

For this, he so often preach'd of the joys of heaven; and set them before us in so clear a light.

That, seeing so rich a prize hang at the race's end, we might run and strain our utmost force to gain it.

For this, he ordain'd the Mysteries of grace; and left us a Sacrifice made all of miracles.

That he might breed and nourish in us the life of charity; and ravish our hearts with the sweetness of his presence.

For this, he establish'd a perpetual Church; and sent the H. Ghost to inspire and govern it.

That it might flourish for ever in truth and sanctity; and plant the same heav'nly seed over all the world.

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For this, he assum'd those strange endearing names
* of friend, and brother, and spouse to us wretches.

Doing far more for us then all those names import;
then all our hearts can with.

Blessed, O glorious JESU ! be the wisdom of thy
mercy; that has found so sweet and short a way to
save us.

Thou art, O Lord, the cause of our Love; and Love
the cause of our happines.

By Love we fulfil all thy commands; and, by ma-
king us Love, Thou fulfil'dst all thy Father's.

By Love we are reconcil'd from enemies to friends;
by Love we are translated from death to life.

By Love we are deliver'd from the fear of hell; by
Love we are adopt'd to be heirs of heav'n.

By Love we are dispos'd for that blisful Vision;
by Love we are secur'd of the enjoyment of our God.

Who by the sole perfection of his own free good-
nes, * can never deny Himself to any that Love him.

E se wou d their very loving Him be the cause of
their misery; since the misery of a soul is the want of
what it loves.

Thus, Lord, whate're thy ho'y Books record of
Thee, in expressions suited to our low capacities.

Whate're they say of thy Restoring all things; and
Repairing again the ruines of mankind.

All is exactly verifi'd by this one line, which may
our thankful hearts repeat with joy.

Heav'n is attain'd by Love alone; and Love alone
by Thee.

Glory be, &c.

As it was, &c.

Psal. XCVIII.

STil, O my soul, let us sing a few lines more, to
Him whose mercies are no fewer then infinite.

To

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To Him, whose pity took us by the hand, and kindly led us into his own light.

To thee, O blessed JESU, our Lord, our God! who alone art the source of all our happiness.

The world, till thou cam'st, sat wrapt in darknes; and few discern'd so much as a shadow of Thee.

They follow'd the appetites of sense and humour; and plac't their felicity in being prosperous here.

Little considering the life to come; and less the joys that entertain that life.

This was, alas! their miserable state; and, worse then this, they had no power to help it.

How could they believe what they never heard; or love what they never believ'd?

How could they desire what they never lov'd; or be glad to receive what they never desir'd?

'Twas thou, O Lord, first taught'st us our true end, * the blisful Vision of the eternal Deity.

'Twas thou first taught us the true means to attain that end; by a hearty love and desire to attain it.

O the blest changes which thy hand has wrought! the happy improvements which thy coming has produc't!

Now every woman and illiterate man * can discourse familiarly of the highest truths.

The Creation of the world, and the Fall of *Adam*; the Incarnation of God, and Redemption of man.

The Mystery of the Trinity, and Miracle of the Resurrection; the Day of Judgment and State of Eternity.

All these we know: but 'twas Thou, O Lord, who taught'st us; and by thy holy Church first spread them o're the world.

Now thou hast open'd our eyes, we plainly see * what unassisted nature could ne're have reacht.

* We see, the framing right our affections here * is both cause and measure of our happines hereafter.

If we supremely esteem the Goods of the future life, we shall find them there and be happy.

If we love heav'n with our whole soul, and press on strongly with all our force.

We shall enter into its glories with a strange surprising delight; and possess them for ever in a perpetual extasy.

We see, our souls are made to know, and perfect themselves by the worthiest objects :

We see, their nature is free and unconfin'd ; and nothing can fill them but that which is infinite.

All other knowledges enlarge our faculties ; and breed new desire to know still more.

Which if unsatisfy'd, we yet are miserable ; since none can be happy who want their desire.

Only the sight of God fills us to the brim ; and infinitely overflows our utmost capacities :

It fills and overflows all the powers of our souls ; with joy and wonder and unconceivable sweetness.

O blest and glorious Sight ! when will the happy day appear, * and open to my soul that beauteous prospect !

When, dearest Lord, shall I see Thee face to face ! when shall I heartily, at least, desire to see Thee !

Thou art my full and high felicity ; and only and sufficient for me.

Make me ardently love Thee, that I may eagerly see Thee ; and eagerly desire Thee, that I may transportedly enjoy Thee !

Glory be, &c. As it was, &c.

Ant. Bless our Lord, O my soul ; and all that is within me praise his holy Name,

Capit.

Capit. Ephes. 3.

NOW, to Him who is able to do all things more abundantly then we desire or understand ; according to the power that works in us ; to Him be glory in the Church, and in Christ Jesus, to all generations world without end, Amen.

Hymn XXX.

SWEET JESU, why, why dost thou love
Such worthless things as we ?
VVhy is thy heart stil toward us,
VVho seldom think on Thee ?

Thy bounty gives us all we have,
And we thy gifts abuse :
Thy bounty gives us ev'n Thy self,
And we Thy self refuse.

My soul, and why, why do we love
Such wretched things as these ?
These that withdraw us from our Lord,
And his pure eys displease.

Break off, and be no more a child,
To run and sweat and cry ;
VVhile all this stir, this huge concern
Is only for a fly :

Some silly fly that's hard to catch,
And nothing when 'tis caught :
Such are the toys thou striv'st for here,
Not worth a serious thought.

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Break off; and raise thy marly ey,
Up to those joys above:
Behold all these thy Lord prepares,
To woo, and crown thy Love.

Alas, dear Lord, I cannot love,
Unl. ss Thou draw my heart.:
Thou who thus kindly mak'st me know,
O make me do my part.

Stil do thou love me, O my Lord!
That I may stil love Thee:
Stil make me love thee, O my God!
That thou may'st stil love me.

Thus may my God and my poor soul
Stil one another love;
Till I depart from this low world,
T'enjoy my God above.

To Thee, great God, to Thee alone,
One coeternal Three,
All pow'r and praise, all joy and bliss,
Now and for ever be Amen.

*Then, all Proper, (as in Festivals.)
Else, as follows.*

Ant. **B**less'd be thy holy Name, O glorious Son of
God! and blessed be thy mercy for ever:
Thou hast perfectly fulfil'd all thy Prophets foretold,
and infinitely transcended all the wonders they ad-
mir'd: Thou hast done enough, to convince us into
faith, and suffer'd too much, to inflame us with thy
love.

Benedictus, &c. As Pag. 21. Then Repeat Ant.

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V. Blessed be thy H. Name, O glorious Son of God.

R. And blessed be thy Mercy for ever. *Al'elujah.*

Let us Pray.

Most gracious Lord, who so loved'st the world that thou gavest thy self to redeem it; and humbly took'st upon thee our low nature, that thou might'st familiarly teach us the truth of salvation, and invincibly fortify us against all persecution, and efficaciously draw us after thee into thine own Kingdom, by thy holy Life, and precious Death, and glorious Resurrection! Grant us, we beseech thee, so to meditate these infinite mercies, and fill our whole souls with the memory of this love; that we may live in thy obedience, and dy in thy favour, and rise again to rejoyce with thee for ever in thy glory; who, with the Father and the H. Ghost, livest and reignest One God world without end, *Amen.*

Commemorations, &c. As pag. 22.

Vespers for our B. Saviour.

IN the Name---- *As Pag. 26.*

Ant. Thy judgments, O Lord, we confess are just; but deal, we beseech thee, with thy servants in mercy.

Psal. XCIX.

Lift up thy voice *Jerusalem*, and be not afraid; cry to the Cities of *Juda*, behold your God:

Behold the Lord your God is come with a strong hand; his reward is with him, and his work before him: He

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He is come to bring redemption to all the world ; and graciously offers it first to you his People.

But you refus'd the Holy One and the Just ; and desir'd a murderer to be granted to you.

Hark with how sweet and elegant a Compassion * thy kind Redeemer complains of thy ingratitude :

O *Jerusalem*. *Jerusalem*, thou that killest the Prophets ; and stonest them who are sent to thee.

How often would I have gather'd thy children together ; as a hen gathers her chickens under her wings, * and thou wouldest not !

Hark, with how tender and charitable a reproof, thy Lord unwillingly withdraws from Thee his favour.

O hadst thou known in that thy day the things which belong to thy peace ! but now they are hid from thine eyes.

Harken once more, and if his kindnes cannot move thy love, * He'l try how his anger can work upon thy fear.

Harken then and tremble at those terrible threatenings * with which thy provident Lord forewarns thee of thy danger.

Gird thee with sackcloth *Jerusalem* ; and ly down in ashes ; cover thee with mourning, and bitterly lament :

For the days shal come when thy enemies shal besiege thee ; and compass thee about with a trench.

They shal not leave one stone upon another ; but beat thee to the ground, and thy children in thee.

Thy People shal be slain by the edge of the sword ; and led as slaves into all Countries.

They shal wander up and down without King or Prince ; they shal mourn without sacrifice or altar.

And *Jerusalem* shal be troden under feet by the Gentiles ; til the fulnes of Nations be accomplisht.

But

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But O, how long, Lord holy and merciful ; how long ! Wilt thou be angry with them for ever ?

Hast thou not said, he that scatters *Israel* will gather them again ; and keep them as a Shepherd does his flock ?

Remember thy antient promises, O Lord ! and save the remnant of thy once lov'd *Israel*.

Take away the veil from before their eys ; that they may see thy truth and imbrace it.

Take away the hardness from their stony hearts ; that they again may be thy People, and thou again their God.

Then shal they lay aside the garment of mourning, and put on the brightnes which comes from Thee.

They shal celebrate the Jubily of this their greatest Deliverance, and every one sing in that day of joy.

Come let's ascend to the mountain of our Lord ; let us learn his ways and walk in his paths.

As 'twas our wickednes to go astray from our God ; so now, return'd, let us seek him ten times more.

Too late have we known thee, O thou antient Truth ! too late have we lov'd thee, O Thou desir'd of all Nations !

We were misled by the error of our fathers ; we were abus'd by our own blind passions.

The Kingdom we expected deservs not that name ; a short, and vain, and troublesom prosperity.

Thy Dominion, O Lord, is holines and peace ; and of thy Kingdom there shal be no end.

Such was the Kingdom thou promisedst to *David* ; Thy Throne will I establish for ever.

Such is the Kingdom thou giv'st to thy Servants ; They shall live and reign with Thee for ever.

O make us love, dear Lord, this eternal Kingdom ; and all things else shall be added to it.

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O make us love this eternal Kingdom ; though nothing else should be added to it.

Glory be, &c.

As it was, &c.

Ant. Thy judgments, O Lord, we confess are just ; but deal, we beseech Thee, with thy servants in mercy.

Ant. Thou art, O Lord, the true light of the world ; they who follow Thee walk not in darkness.

Psalm C.

Rise, holy Spouse of the Son of God ; rise and put on thy robes of joy :

Rise, and shine forth, for thy glory is come ; and the splendor of our Lord strikes bright upon Thee.

The Gentiles shall walk in the beams of thy light ; and Kings in the luster of thy brightness.

Lift up thine eyes round about, and behold ; they gather all together and flock to Thee.

Thy Sons shall come from far ; and thy Daughters be nursed at thy side.

Then thou shalt see and flow in abundance ; thy heart shall wonder, and be enlarged with gladness.

When the multitude of the Sea shall be converted to Thee ; and the strength of the Gentiles submit to thy Laws.

The sons of strangers shall build thy walls ; and Princes obey thy commands.

The Nation shall perish that will not serve thee ; and the Kingdom be utterly wasted that refuses thee.

The sons of thy afflictors shall bow before thee ; and they that despised thee kiss thy foot-steps.

For our Lord shall be thy everlasting light ; and the days of thy mourning shall end in glory.

To thee shall be given the Keys of heav'n ; and thou shalt shut and open those eternal dores.

Thy

Vespers for our B. Saviour. 275

Thy foundation shal be laid on a firm rock ; and the gates of hell not prevail against thee.

A way shal be made so direct and plain, that the Passengers, though fools, shal not err therein.

And the Earth shal be filled with the knowledg of our Lord, * as the waters cover the Sea.

All this we read, all this we firm'y believe ; for the mouth of our Lord has spoken it.

Heav'n and earth shal pass away ; but not a title of his Word be disappointed for ever.

Many of the sacred Prophecies are already fulfill'd ; abundant'y sufficient to assure us of the rest.

Already a Virgin has brought forth a Son ; and given him the gracious Name of JESUS.

The Kings of the East have been led to him by a star ; and offer'd him gold and frankincense and myrrh.

His holy Parents have presented him in the Temple ; and the devout *Simon* was overjoy'd to see him.

In his tender infancy he fled into *Egypt* ; and the Lords fell down at the presence of a child.

He past his private life in peace and meeknes ; and taught a contradicting People in patience and humility :

He confirm'd his doctrine with innumerable miracles ; and defended the truth to the last drop of his blood.

He rose again victoriously from the grave ; and ascended in triumph to the right hand of his Father.

And there, O glorious JESU mayst thou sit and reign ; til all thy enemies become thy foot-stool.

Nor has thy judgment slept, O dreadful Lord ! but with a swift and terrible vengeance crusht them into ruine :

Jerusalem long since was made a heap of stones ; and the children of thy Crucifiers run wand'ring o're the world.

While

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While thou art thus severe in the predictions of thy justice ; thou hast not forgot those of thy mercy.

Thousands of that ingrateful City have acknowledged Thee their Lord ; thousands of that perverse generation have submitted to thy Scepter.

Whole Nations of the Gentiles have embrac't thy faith ; and remotest Islands receiv'd thy law.

Blessed for ever be thy Name, O Lord ! and blessed be the sweetnes of thy mercy.

Who reveal'st thy self to those that knew thee not ; and art found of those that sought thee not.

Who often followest those that fly from thee ; and never refusest any that come to thee.

Thou stil exactly perform'st thy part ; but we, ingrateful wretches, how do we comply with ours ?

Where is the profit thou mayst justly require, to answer the care of thy providence over us ?

Thou hast planted us, O Lord, in thine own Vineyard ; and fenc'd us about with thy holy discipline.

Where is the fruit we should always be bearing ; since good works are never out of season ?

Of our selves, alas, we are dry and barren ; and our nature, at best, brings forth nothing but leaves.

O Thou, in whom while we remain we live ; and from whom divided we instantly dy !

Curse not, we humbly beg, these fruitless branches ; lest they wither away, and be cast into the fire.

Pronounce not against us that dreadful sentence ; Cut them down, why cumber they the ground ?

But mercifully cut them off from their wild stock ; and graft them in Thy self the only true vine.

Water, O Lord, our weeds with the dew of heav'n ; and bless our low shrubs with thy powerful influence.

So grapes shal grow on thorns ; and figs be gather'd on Thistle.

Glory be, &c.

As it was, &c.

Ant.

Ant. Thou art, O Lord, the true light of the world; they who follow thee walk not in darkness.

Ant. In Thee, O Lord, is all our hope; have mercy on the works of thine own hands.

Psal. CI.

R Ejoyce in our Lord all you children of *Adam*; rejoyce in the bounty of his free grace:

No longer now confin'd to a few choice Favorites; and the narrow compas of a private Family.

He has thrown down that partition wall; and opened the way of life to all mankind:

That all may believe and love him here; and all enjoy and be happy in him hereafter.

But, O my God! what do we see, when we look abroad into the wide world?

VVe see the sad effects; but cannot see the cause, * why so many Kingdoms ly miserably wast.

We know, O Lord, thy ways are in the deep abyss; and humbly adore thy secret Counsels.

Only we cannot think on their lamentable condition; without plying their misery, and imploring thy mercy.

Some have not yet so much as heard of thee; and others, who have heard, refuse to entertain thee.

Some who have once acknowledg'd thee, have quite fall'n away; and others reject what they list, and obey by halves:

Many even of those, who rightly believe, * abuse their holy faith by a wicked life.

Thus the far greatest part of wretched man-kind, whom thy goodness created to thine own similitude;

Whom thou hast redeem'd with thy precious blood, and design'd to so great and long a happiness;

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Stil fail, alas, of their true end, * and dy in their
firs, and eternally perish.

Look down, O Lord, and behold from heav'n ; be-
hold from the Habitation of thy holines.

VWhere is thy Zeal, and the bowels of thy mercy ?
where are thy promises to thy beloved Son ?

Hast thou not said all Nations shall adore Him ;
and all the Tribes of the earth be blessed in him ?

Hast thou not said Thy self, O glorious JESU !
If I be exalted, I will draw all men to me ?

Hast thou not given thy Disciples express Com-
mission, * to Go into all the world, and Preach to e-
very Creature ?

Remember, O thou God of everlasting truth ! re-
member, O thou Author and Finisher of our faith !

Remember these thy dear engagements ; and graci-
ously accomplish what thou hast mercifully begun.

Visit, O Lord, thine own house first ; and thorowly
redress what thou find'st amiss :

Make our lives holy as thou hast made our faith ;
and perfectly unite us in the bonds of love.

Kindle, in the hearts of Kings and the great ones of
the world, * an Heroick spirit to advance thy glory.

Enflame the hearts of Prelats and the Priests of thy
Church, * with a generous Zeal of Conversion of souls.

Convince them all, 'tis the end and duty of their
place * to improve mankind in vertue and Religion.

One mercy more we humbly beg ; which O may thy
Providence favourably supply !

Prepare, O Lord, the hearts of those that err ; and
~~make~~ them apt to receive the truth :

Then chuse thy burning and thy shining lights ; and
send them forth over all the world.

Send them, O God of infinite Charity ! but send
them not alone ; lest they taint by the way, or miscarry
in the end.

Go with them Thy self, and guide them by thy grace ; and crown their labors with thy powerful blessing.

So shall the humble vallies be rais'd up ; and the stubborn mountains be brought low.

So shall the crooked paths be made direct, and the rough ways smooth and plain.

So shall the glory of God be every where-reveal'd ; and all flesh see it together.

Happy the times when this shall come to pass ; happy the eyes that shall see these times.

Come glorious days wherein that Sun shall shine,
* which inlightens all at once both the Hemispheres.

Come, holy JESU, and make those glorious days ; and let no cloud o'rcast them for ever.

Come, and in the largest sense maintain thy Title ;
Be effectively the Saviour of the universal world.

Glory be, &c. As it was, &c.

Ant. To Thee, O Lord, we look up for salvation ;
have mercy on the works of thine own hands.

Capit. Titus 2.

THe grace of God our Saviour has appeared to all men ; instructing us that, denying all iniquity and worldly desires, we should live soberly, justly and piously in this present world : Expecting the blessed hope, and the coming of the glory of our great God and Saviour JESUS Christ ; who gave himself for us, that he might redeem us from all iniquity, and purify to himself an acceptable People, zealous of good works.

Hymn XXXI.

JESU, whose grace inspires thy Priests
 To keep alive, by solemn feast,
 The Memory of thy love:
 O may we here so pass thy days,
 That they at last our souls may raise
 To feast with Thee above.

JESU, behold three Kings, from far
 Led to thy Cradle by a star,
 Bring gifts to Thee their King:
 O guide us by thy light, that we
 May find thy lov'd face, and to thee
 Our selves for tribute bring.

JESU, the pure and spotles Lamb,
 VVho to the Temple humbly came,
 Those legal Rights to pay:
 O make our proud and stubborn will
 Thine and thy Churches laws fulfil,
 VVhate're fond nature say.

JESU, who on that fatal wood
 Pou'dst forth thy life's last drop of blood
 Nail'd to a shameful cross:
 O may we bless thy love, and be
 Ready, dear Lord, to bear for Thee
 All grief, all pain, all loss.

JESU, who, by thine own love slain,
 By thine own pow'r took'st life again,
 And from the grave did'st rise:
 O may thy death our spirits revive,
 And at our death a new life give,
 A life that never dies.

JESU,

JESU, who to thy heav'n again
Return'dst in triumph there to reign
Of men and Angels King :
O may our parting souls take flight
Up to that land of joy and light,
And there for ever sing ;

All glory to the sacred Three,
One undivided Deity,
All honour, pow'r and praise :
O may thy blessed name shine bright,
Crown'd with those beams of beauteous light,
Its own eternal rays. Amen.

Here Imperas intertinab, obe as follows.

Ant. Come all you Nations of the earth, whom the
mercy of our Lord has so dearly redeem'd ; Come,
and, in honour of the divine Son, sing the Cantic
of the Blessed Mother, Alleluia.

Magnificat, as Pag 34. Then repeat Ant.

V. My soul magnifies our Lord.

R. And my spirit hath joyc'd in God my Saviour.

Let us Pray.

O Holy and ever-blessed JESU, who, being the
eternal Son of God, and most high in the glory
of thy Father, vouchsafedst for us sinners to be born of
an humble Virgin, to be subject to the weakneses of a
little child, to grow up in a life of privacy and labour,
to declare thy self at last the Redeemer of the world ;
by establishing a perfect law of grace, and confirming
it with innumerable miracles, and suffering for it in-
tolerable persecutions even to death it self ! Work in
us, we humbly beseech thee, the happy effects of all
these mercies ; that, believing in thee, we may imi-

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tate thy life, and obeying thy commands, enjoy thy promises ; who, with the Father and the H. Ghost, livest and reignest, ore God, world wi hout end, Amen.

V. O Lord hear, &c. *As Pag. 36.*

Complin for our B. Saviour.

V. **O**ur help is in — *As Pag. 36.*

Ant. VVhither, O my God, should we go but to Thee? Thou hast the words of eternal life.

Psalm. CII.

Retire now, my soul, from thy common thoughts,* permitted to entertain thy less serious hours.

Retire, and call thy wandring fancies home ; and speedily range them into peace and order.

That thou mayst so be prepar'd to hear thy Lord * invite thee, among the rest. to tast his sweetnes.

Come to me you that labour, and are oppress'd ; and I will refresh you

Take up my yoke and learn of me, for I am meek and humble of heart ; and you shall find rest to your souls.

For my yoke is sweet and my burthen light.

Enough, dear Lord, enough is said, to draw all the world to thy ho'y Discipline.

What can be offer'd so agreeable to our nature, too much, alas, inclin'd to pleasure and profit ;

What can be offer'd so powerfull'y attractive ; as to make our work delightful, and then reward it ?

As to propose an employment, like the musick of Churches ; devout and sweet and gainful to the performers ?

VVhither,

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VVhither, O my God, should we go, but to thee :
Thou hast the words of eternal life.

Thou art our wisest Instructor to know what to do ;
and only Enabler to do what we know :

Thou art the free Bestower of all we have ; and
faithful Promiser of all we hope :

Thou kindly calst us ; O make us gladly hear thy
voice, * and constantly follow it til we come to Thee.

Suffer us no longer to go astray like lost sheep ; wan-
dring up and down in our own by-ways.

Suffer us no longer to be distracted among many
things, * from thee, O Lord, who art but One.

But gather us up from the world into our selves ;
then take us from our selves into Thee.

There to be ravisht with thy holy embraces ; there
to be feasted with the Antepasts of heav'n.

O how unspeakable are thy sweetnesse, O Lord ;
which thou hast hid for those who sear Thee !

Which thou hast partly reveal'd to those who love
Thee, and keep their taste uncorrupted with the world.

But O, what are they then to those who see Thee ;
and in that sight see all things else !

To those who rejoyce perpetually before Thee ;
and in that joy find all joys else !

O beauteous truth, which known in forces love ;
and lov'd begets felicity !

Live thou for ever in my faithful memory ; and be
my constant guide in all my ways :

Stil let me think on those joys above ; and under-
value all things compar'd to my salvation.

Stil let me think on my Saviours love, that pur-
chas'd for me all those joys.

O my ador'd Redeemer, be Thou the master-wish
of my heart ; the scope and end of all my time.

Soon as I wake, let me look up to Thee ; and, when
I rise, first lowly bow to Thee :

O fen

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Often in the day let me call-in my thoughts to Thee; and when I go to rest: cloze up mine eyes in Thee.

So shal my time be govern'd by thy grace; and my eternity crown'd with thy glory.

Glory be, &c.

As it was, &c.

Psal. CIII.

MY God, when I remember those words of Thine
Repent, for the Kingdom of heav'n is at hand.

VVhen I consider they were the first thou spak'st in publick; the chosen text of the Eternal Wisdom.

Instantly I'm struck with the importance of the duty; and deeply affected with the power of the motive.

If what this last line says be not wholly true; but repeated in course, as a form of devotion.

Forgive, dear Lord, the deceitfulness of my heart; and make me think as well as say my Prayers.

Make me apply those searching words to my self; and bind them fast on my own soul.

Repent, O my soul! for the Kingdom of heav'n is at hand; repent, for the Kingdom of heav'n depends on thy repentance.

Unhappy me! I cannot live without sin; nor hope for pardon without due repentance.

I cannot repent without the grace of God; nor obtain his grace, without his own free gift.

O my sweet Saviour JESU, who cam'st not to call the just; but such as I am, sinners, to repent!

Since I am not strong enough to be perfectly innocent; at least, make me humble enough to be truly penitent.

Make me heartily sorry for what I have done amiss; and not do again what will make me sorry.

Wo.

Complin for our B. Saviour. 285

Wo to the day and hour wherein I sin'd ; wo to the many days and hours I have foolishly mispent.

Or rather, wo to me, who abuse my days and hours, allow'd by thy goodnes to work out my salvation.

Deliver me, O Lord, from the punishments I deserve ; deliver me from the sins that deserve those punishments.

Teach me that safe and easy method * of censuring my self, to be acquitted by Thee.

Every night let me sit as an impartial judg ; and call before me all my day.

Let me severely examine every thought and word ; and str:ct'y search every deed and omission.

Condemning my offences to their just penance ; and making more firm and wary resolves.

Imp'oring for the past the mercy of heav'n ; and, for the time to come, the same unbounded mercy.

If I perhaps find some little thing well done, when weigh'd with the allowance indulg'd our frailty ;

Let me return all the glory to my God ; and beg his grace to continue and improve it.

His is the hand that sows the seed ; his is the blessing that gives the increase.

Thus let me once a day, at least, look home ; and seriously inquire into the state of my soul.

VVhat ere my weaknes or malice may have done, let me now undo with a hearty contrition.

Let not the sun go down upon my wrath, nor on any other unrepented sin.

Stil let me write at the foot of my account, * Reconcil'd to my God, and in charity with all the world.

Then go to bed with a quiet conscience ; and fall asleep in peace and hope.

Glory be, &c.

As it was, &c.

Psalm.

Psal. CIV.

Lord, e're I take my leave of this Holy day,* which thy Church has sanctify'd in honour of thy memory:

Let me repeat some few words more * of those incomparable many thou hast left among us.

Let me attentively meditate their substantial sense; and settle them as Principles of my life and action.

Lay not up for your selves treasures on earth; where rust and moth corrupt, and Thieves break thorow and steal.

But lay up for your selves treasures in heav'n; where neither rust nor moth corrupt, nor Thieves break thorow and steal.

For, where your treasure is, there will your heart be also.

Go now, you curious, and study what you please; for me, I'll stay, and listen to my Saviour.

He'll teach me high and sure and useful truths; he'll teach me truths that will make me happy.

Hark but this one word more, and you'll stay too; if any sense of your eternal good can hold you.

Hark how he kindly tels us this new and glorious Secret; We shall be hereafter like the Angels in heav'n.

O sweet and precious word to them that relish it, and thorowly digest its strong nourishment.

To them that feed on't often as their daily bread; We shall be hereafter like the Angels in heav'n.

And what, O dearest Lord, are those blessed Angels,* but Spirits that know and love and delight for ever?

Such, O my soul, we shal be, and that sweet life we shal lead; We shal be and live like the Angels in heav'n:

We shal know all that's true, and love all that's good; and delight in that knowledg and love for ever.

No.

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No ignorance shal darken us, nor error deceive us ;
We shal be like the Angels in heav'n.

No cares shal perplex us, nor crosses afflict us ; We
shal be like the Angels in heav'n.

Our joys shal be full and pure and everlasting ; We
shal be like the Angels in heav'n.

Cheer thee, my soul, and blest thy bounteous Lord ;
'tis by Him we shal be like the Angels in heav'n.

Cheer thee, and raise thy hopes yet gloriously high-
er ; VVe shal be like Himself, for we shall see Him
as He is.

Glory be, &c. . As it was, &c.

Ant. VVhither, O my God, should we go but to
Thee ! Thou hast the words of eternal life.

Hymn XXXII.

LOrd, now the time returns
For weary man to rest ;
And lay aside those pains and cares
VVith which our day's oppress :

Or rather change our thoughts
To more concerning cares ;
How to redeem our mispent time,
VVith sighs, and tears, and pray'rs :

How to provide for heav'n,
That Place of rest and peace ;
VVhere our full joys shall never wain,
Our pleasures never cease.

Blest be thy love, dear Lord,
That taught us this sweet way ;
Only to love Thee for Thy self,
And for that love, obey.

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O Thou, our souls chief hope!

VVe to thy mercy fly.

VVhen e're we are, thou canst protect;

VVhat'e're we need supply.

VVhether we sleep or wake,

To thee we both resign;

By night we see as well as day,

If thy light on us shine.

VVhether we live or dy,

Both we submit to Thee;

In death we live as well as life,

If thine in death we be.

Glory to Thee great God,

One coeternal Three:

To Father, Son and Holy Ghost

Eternal glory be.

Amen.

Capit. 1 Thes. 5.

BUt we who are of the day, let us be sober; having on us the breast-plate of faith and charity, and, for a helmet, the hope of salvation. For, God has not appointed us to wrath, but to the purchasing salvation thorough Jesus Christ our Lord; who dy'd for us, that whether we wake or sleep, we might live together with Him.

Ant. By seeking our selves in this world of vanity, we lose both thee, O Lord, and our own souls; by seeking our selves in Thee and thy love, we find both Thee and our own happiness: enjoying already a sweet possession of hopes, to end e're long in a sweeter fruition of glory.

V. Thou art, O Lord, the free bestower of all we have.

R. Thou art the faithful Promiser of all we expect.

Let

Let us Pray.

O Blessed J E S U, whose sacred Body, after thou hadst finish'd in it the work of our redemption, was taken down from the Cross ; and, after a short repose in the Sepulcher, was rais'd again to a glorious immortality ! Grant us, we beseech thee, so frequently to renew in our minds the memory of thy grave, that we always be prepar'd for our own ; and so seriously to reflect on the consequences of a holy death, that every day we grow less affected to this transitory life, and more in love with thy eternal joys ; who, with the Father, and the H. Ghost, livest and reignest one God world without end, Amen.

Vouchsafe, &c.

As Pag. 43. to the end.

Office of the H. GHOST.

Matins.

Introduction, as pag. 1.

Psal. CV.

Invit. Come, let's adore our God that sanctifies us.

Come, let's adore our God that sanctifies us.

Come let us humbly first implore his grace to make us worthy to adore our Sanctifier ; who from the Father and the Son eternally proceeds, and with the Father and the Son is equally glorify'd.

Come, let's adore our God that sanctifies us.

He infuses into us the breath of life, and brings us

C c

forth

forth in our second birth : a birth that makes us heirs of heav'n, and gives us a title to everlasting happines.

Come, let's adore our God that sanctifies us.

Let us prepare our Understandings to assent to his Truths, and our Wills to follow his divine Inspirations ; let us fill our Memories with his innumerable Mercies, and our whole Souls with the glory of his Attributes.

Come, let's adore our God that sanctifies us.

Let us confidently address to Him our Petitions, who promises to help the infirmity of our pray'rs ; let us not doubt the bounty of his goodness, but hope he will grant what Himself inspires to ask.

Come, let's adore our God that sanctifies us.

Glory be, &c.

As it was, &c.

Come, let's adore, &c. Come, let's adore, &c.

Hymn XXXIII.

Come, H. Spirit, come and breath
Thy spicy odours on the face
Of our dull region here beneath ;
And fill our souls with thy sweet grace.

Come and root out the poy's'nous weeds
Which over-run and choke our lives :
And in our hearts plant thine own seeds,
Whose quick'ning power our spirit revives.

First plant the humble Violet there,
That dwels secure by dwelling low :
Then let the Lilly next appear,
And make us chaste, yet fruitful too.

But O ! plant all the Virtues, Lord,
And let the metaphors alone ;

Re-

Matins for the H. Ghost. 291

Repeat once more that mighty word ;
Thou need'st but say, *Let it be done.*

We can, alas, nor be, nor grow,
Unless thy pow'rful mercy please :
Thy hand must plant, and water too ;
Thy hand alone must give th'increase.

Do, then, what thou alone canst do,
Do what to thee so easie is ;
Conduct us through this world of wo,
And place us safe in thine own bliss.

All glory to the sacred Three,
One ever-living Sovereign Lord ;
As at the first, stil may He be
Belov'd and prais'd, fear'd and ador'd, *Amen.*

Ant. In those days, saith our Lord, I will pour out
my Spirit upon all flesh ; Alleluja, Alleluja.

Psal. CVI.

LOrd, with how sweet and natural a conduct * does
thy Providence govern the children of men !

Leading them on from one degree to another ; till
thou hast brought them up to their highest perfection.

Thou put'st them to learn in the school of Virtue ;
and disposest their capacities into several forms.

In the first ages, when the world was young, * thou
giv'st them for their guide the book of Nature.

There thy divine assistance helpt them to read *
some few plain Lessons of their duty to Thee.

They saw this admirable frame of creatures ; and,
as far as these could argue, they could conclude :

Sure ther's a God, the cause of all things ; sure
ther' a Providence the disposer of all things.

He must be powerful that made so vast a world ; he
must be wise that contriv'd such excellent works.

He must be Goodnes it self that did all this for us ;
and we ingrateful wretches if we'd do nothing for
Him.

Thus far some few could say, and very few could do ;
with those slender assistances they then enjoy'd.

After thou gav'st thy People a written Rule ; which
train'd them up in a set form of discipline.

Which grew and spread into a publick Religion, and
uniformly profess'd by a whole Nation.

They had some weak conceit of the Kingdom of
heav'n ; and some imperfect means to bring them
thi her.

But, for those high supernatural Mysteries, * that so
gloriously exalt the Christian faith.

They all, alas, were blind or in the dark ; and dan-
gerously expos'd to the effects of their ignorance.

Wanting those clear instructions, to know their
End ; wanting those powerful motives to love their
God.

Yet this prepar'd them for the times of grace ; to
which thy mercy, O Lord, reserv'd far greater favours.

To which thou hadst promis'd by thy holy Pro-
phets, * an effusion of blessings from thine own full
hands.

I will put my law in their bowels, and write it in
their hearts ; I will be their God, and they shal be my
People.

I will pour out my Spirit upon all flesh ; and your
sons and your daughters shal prophesy.

They shal teach no more every one his Neighbor ;
for all shal know me, from the greatest to the least.

O merciful Lord, who hast lov'd us from the beginning, be graciously pleas'd to love us to the end.

Pity the unhappy state of faln mankind, which neither Nature nor Law could bring to perfection.

If any riper souls came forward to the birth ; there wanted spirit to bring them forth.

But O, send out thy Spirit, O Lord, and they shall be created ; and from their nothing of sin rais'd to the life of holines.

Send out thy Spirit and renew the face of the earth ; and our weeds and our thorns shall be turn'd into a Paradise.

Glory be, &c.

As it was, &c.

Ant. In those days, saith our Lord, I will pour out my Spirit upon all Flesh ; Alleluja, Alleluja.

Ant. When He ascended on high, he led captivity captive, and gave gifts to men ; Alleluja, Alleluja.

Psal. CVII.

Look up languishing world, look up, and see * how punctually thy faithful Lord performs his word.

When He had finish'd here that glorious work * which his goodnes undertook for our redemption.

When He had told us what we ought to do, and what to suffer for the Kingdom of heav'n.

When He himself had done more then he requir'd of us ; and suffer'd more then our boldest hopes could expect of Him.

When He had wrought our salvation so far, that he saw his abience more expedient for us.

He first prepares the hearts of his Disciples ; and comforts their sorrows with these sweet words :

Children, I will not leave you Orphans; but will pray to my Father, and he shall give you another Comforter.

Even the Spirit of truth, who shall teach you all things; and bring to your remembrance whatever I have said.

Peace I leave with you, my Peace I give you; let not your heart be troubled, nor let it be afraid.

I go to my Father, and to your Father; to my God, and to your God:

I go to prepare a place for you; that, where I am, there may my followers be.

This still, He led them forth together, and gave them his blessing; and parting from them went away into heav'n.

So loving Mothers, when the weaning time is come, withdraw themselves from their beloved Children.

But while they thus deprive their tender little Ones of their own most dear and all supplying presence.

They still depute some faithful friend to assist them; for, though they leave e'm, they mean not to forsake 'em.

Such and far greater was the care of our God; as his love is far greater than that of Mothers.

He saw it necessary for so mysterious a faith; to be shown in a clear and supernatural light to the first Believers:

That they might confidently recommend to others what they knew so infallibly was certain to themselves.

He saw it necessary for so perverse a world; to infuse into its first Converters the fulness of Charity.

That with an ardent zeal they might instruct the hearers; and with a patient courage overcome their opposers.

He saw it necessary for such variety of Nations; to furnish his Preachers with variety of Tongues.

That they might teach every one in their native speech;

speech; and understand their doubts, and satisfy their objections.

Wherefore, when the appointed time was come; as all the works of God go forth in their fittest season.

When the Disciples were gather'd together in one mind and place; and so excellently dispos'd for the visits of heav'n.

When they had long continued in ardent Prayer; and wrought up their affections to the utmost point of desire:

Suddenly there was made a sound from heav'n; whence every good and perfect gift descends:

A vehement wind fill'd the whole house; for the grace of God is strong and liberal:

Behold, on the head of each late a tongue as of fire; the properest inablements to convert the world.

While they were all illuminated with a pure light, and all inflam'd with a fervent heat;

And, to communicate both to every Nation, were all indued with the gift of languages.

Thus was the promise of our Lord fulfill'd; thus were the Messengers of everlasting peace prepar'd:

Miraculously baptiz'd with the H. Ghost and with fire; and perfectly qualify'd for their great commission,

To preach to every Creature this happy Gospel,
He that believes and is baptiz'd shall be sav'd.

Glory be, &c. As it was, &c.

Ant. When he ascended on high, he led captivity captive, and gave gifts to men: Alleluja, Alleluja.

Ant. This is our Lords doing, and it is wonderful in our eyes: Alleluja, Alleluja.

Psal. CVIII.

HOW glorious is thy grace, O Lord, over all the world ! how admirable the influence of thy H. Spirit !

They, who through dulness so slowly understood * the often repeated Lessons of their divine Master,

Now with the first swift glance see through all ; and no Mystery can pose them, nor error deceive them.

They, who through fear forsook their Lord, and fled all away from the danger of being His,

Now rejoyce in suffering for his Name ; and neither life nor death can forbid them to confess him.

They, who knew only their Mother-tongue, and that no better then as simple Fishermen,

Now speak to every Nation in their several language ; and with their powerful eloquence ravish their hearts.

They, who, even after our Saviours resurrection, shut fast the doors for fear of the *Jews*.

Now, in the open streets and publick Synagogs, confidently proclaim the Name of JESUS.

These were new bottles fill'd with new wine, that made them quite forget their former selves.

Wine that exalted them into a generous spirit * of despising all things for love of JESUS.

Wine that, in the midst of racks and prisons, * made 'em often break forth into that sweet extasy ;

No joy like the pain of suffering for JESUS, no life like the death indur'd for his love.

O were there now such tongues of fire, to kindle in the world those divine flames !

O were there now such hearts in the world, to receive the holy sparks that fall from heav'n !

The

The Prince of the Apostles preach't but one Sermon ; and immediatly converted three thousand souls.

He preach't again, and wrought but one miracle ; and five thousand more were added to the Church.

Thus every day they increas't in number ; and, which was better, their number increas'd in Virtue.

They were incbriated with the same heav'nly wine ; and fill'd with the same heroick spirit.

They sold all they had, and brought the price, * and laid it down at the Apostles feet.

They liv'd in common, and cal'd nothing their own ; and even in their will and understanding, they were all united.

Every one had enough, and that's to be rich ; none had too much, and that's to be free :

Free from the cares that perplex the wealthy ; free from the tentations that wait on superfluity.

Hadst thou been there, my soul, to have seen * the flaming ardours of those first Converts !

Imagine at least, and know, thy utmost fancy * is far below what they really practis'd.

O how devoutly did they visit those holy Places, where our blessed Lord had shed his blood !

The Garden where he pray'd, and the Hall where he was condemn'd ; the Mountain where he suffer'd, and the Sepulcher where he was bury'd.

At every station they fell down on their knees and faces ; and ador'd, and meditated, and pray'd :

They pray'd, and mingled with their prayers their tears ; they wept, and mingled with their tears their complaints.

Ah, dearest Lord ! why were not we so happy * to be converted by Thee while thou dwel'dst among us ?

Why not to entertain salvation when thou brought'st it to our homes ; and, preferd'st our little nation before all the world ?

Unhappy

Unhappy we, how came this misery to pass that many of us look't on thy miracles, and saw them not!

Before our eys thou gav'st sight to the blind; and our souls were darkned with sin and prejudice.

Thou did'st cleanse the leprous, and heal all manner of diseases; thou did'st raise the dead, and cast out devils with thy word:

Yet we, alas, how many of us blasphem'd thy name; how many conspir'd with thy bloody crucifyers!

Spare us, O Lord; have mercy on us, O JESU! for we knew thee not to be the Lord of glory.

Blessed be thy H. Spirit, who has open'd our eys; and made us see through the veil that ecclips'd us.

Now we believe Thee the *Messias* we expected; now we acknowledg Thee the King of *Israel*.

Such were the fervours of those happy times; and O, how happy were our times had we those fervours!

But ours are become miserable by Schisms and Heresies; and the darknes that covers a great part of the earth:

Ours are become miserable by the unfruitful lives* and scandalous examples of too many Christians.

Too many, alas! Yet, even the gates of hell* can ne're prevail against the power of God:

Stil the same Spirit governs the world; and keeps alive the same primitive fire.

Stil there are hearts full of the H. Ghost; full of that ravishing wine of divine love:

Stil there are souls who renounce all they have; and take up their cross and follow our Lord:

Stil there are fiery tongues kindled by the breath of heav'n; who carry their sacred flames into every Nation:

Stil the Apostolick Church is true to its name; and sends abroad her burning and her shining lights.

Stil

Stil the Almighty Goodnes is true to his Church ;
and conserves it One and Holy and Universal.

O keep us, blessed Spirit, in this thy fold of grace ;
and bring the whole world into one flock :

That all may be of the same mind here ; and all
enjoy the same happines hereafter.

Glory be, &c. As it was, &c.

Ant. This is our Lord's doing ; and it is wonder-
ful in our eyes ; Alleluja, Alleluja.

Our Father, &c.

First Lesson, Jo. 14.

A Men, Amen, I say to you, he that believes in me,
the works that I do, he also shal do ; and
greater than these shal he do, because I go to the Fa-
ther : and whatever you shal ask in my name, I will
do ; that the Father may be glorify'd in the Son. If
you love me keep my Commandments ; and I wil ask
the Father, and he will give you another Paraclete to
abide with you for ever : the Spirit of truth, whom
the world cannot receive, because it sees Him not, nor
knows Him ; but you know Him, for he shal abide
with you and be in you.

R. Blessed be thy merciful Providence, O JESU !
who, when thou hadst finishd thy great work on earth,
ascendedst into heav'n to draw up our minds even
thither after Thee ; Alleluja. * That where our hap-
pines is, there might our heart be also ; Alleluja, Al-
leluja. Blessed be thy infinite goodnes, O dear Re-
deemer ! who, when thou hadst taught us the words
of eternal life, sent'st down the H. Ghost, to make us
observe them, and raise up our affections to that glo-
rious Kingdom whither thou art gone before us ; Al-
leluja ; * That where our—

Second

Second Lesson, *Acts* 2.

WHen the days of Pentecost were accomplish'd, they were all together in one place: And suddenly there was made a sound from heav'n, as of a vehement wind coming, and it fill'd the whole house where they were sitting: And there appear'd to them parted tongues, as it were of fire, and sat upon each of them; and they were replenisht with the H. Ghost, and began to speak with divers tongues, according as the H. Ghost gave them to speak. And there were dwelling at *Jerusalem* Jews, devout men, of every Nation under heav'n: and, when this noise was made, the multitude came together and was astonish'd in mind; because every one heard them speak in his own tongue the wonderful works of God.

R. Thus were the words of the Prophets fulfil'd, and the promises of our Saviour perform'd and the faith of the Christian Church miraculously begun: Alleluja. * O may it stil go on and increase and multiply; til every Nation speak in their own tongues the wonderful works of God; Alleluja, Alleluja. Govern, O blessed Spirit, the Church thou so wonderfully hast establish'd; govern it with thy special grace, and always preserve it in obedience to Thee, and us in obedience to it: Alleluja. * O may —

Third Lesson, *Acts* 4.

ANd the multitude of Believers had one heart and one soul: nor did any say that ought was his own of what he possess'd, but all was common to them. And the Apostles with great power gave testimony to the resurrection of *Jesus Christ* our Lord; and great
grace

grace was in them all. Nor was there any one needy among them; for as many as were owners of lands or houses sold them, and brought the price of what they sold, and laid it at the feet of the Apostles; and to every one was divided, as every one had need.

R. O happy life! O heav'n upon earth! this is the blest effect of the fire of the true Spirit; which warms without scorching, and shines without smoaking, and inlightens without consuming. Kindle in our hearts, O Lord, this holy fire of meeknes and peace and unity; * That all the world may know whose Disciples we are, by seeing us love one another, Alleluja. But O deliver us from the contrary fire, the fire of the false spirit; that scorches without warming, and smoaks without shining, and consumes without inlightening: deliver us from schism and heresie, and every least uncharitable passion; * That all the —

Glory be, &c.

* That all the —

Te Deum, &c.

As Pag. 13.

Lauds for the H. Ghost.

V. **O** God incline, &c. *As Page 14.*

Ant. Kindle in our hearts, O Lord, thy holy fire; that we may offer to thee the incense of praise: Alleluja.

Psal. CIX.

Consider now, my soul, the mercies of thy God; consider the wonders he has wrought for the children of men.

D d

The

The eternal Father created us of nothing ; and set us in the way to everlasting happines.

The eternal Son came down from heav'n to seek us ; and restor'd us again when we had lost our selvs.

The eternal Spirit sends his grace to sanctify us ; and gives us strength to walk that holy way.

Thus every Person of the sacred Trinity * has freely contributed his peculiar blessing.

And All together, as One Co-infinite Goodnes, * have graciously agreed to compleat our felicity.

But O ingrateful we ! was it not enough, to receive of our God all we have and are ?

VWas it not enough that the Son of God shou'd come down ; and live to teach us, and dy to redeem us ?

Was not all this enough to make us love ? and love is all he aim'd at, and love is all we needed.

Let us confels to thee, O merciful Lord ; let us confels to thee our miserable condition.

Such was, alas, the corruption of our nature ; and so many and strong the tentations round about us ;

That, without this thy last miraculous favour * of sending the H. Ghost to guide and quicken us,

We should have still remain'd in our old dull pace ; slow to understand, and slower to obey ;

VVe should have quite forgotten our God that made us ; and neglected the service of our Lord that bought us :

Had not thy fulnes been readily furnisht * with one blessing more to bestow on thy children.

Hadst not thou providently reserv'd a better blessing, than the dew of the clouds and fatnes of the earth ;

Let or then plenty of corn and wine, * or the multitude of posterity, or dominion o're our Brethren.

Lauds for the H. Ghost.

303

These were the great rewards of the old Law: but behold far greater than these are here.

Divine refreshments from the heav'n of heav'ns, and the rare delicious fruits of the H. Ghost.

Meeknes and peace and joy diffus'd in our breasts; strength and undaunted courage kindled in our hearts.

A thousand sweet imbraces of the Sponse of Souls; a thousand dear pledges of his everlasting love.

These are the great rewards of the Law of Grace; and given to prepare us for the Kingdom of Glory.

O B. Spirit, who bestow'st thy favours as thou pleasest; and, the more thou hast given, stil the more thou giv'st!

Fit and dispose thy servants first to entertain Thee; then graciously vouchsafe to descend into our hearts.

Fil us, O H. Ghost, and our litle Vessels; and as thou fil'st us inlarge our capacities.

Make us, the more we receive of thee, stil grow in desire of receiving more.

Till we ascend to those satisfying joys above; where all our faculties shal be stretcht to the utmost,

Where they shal all be fi'd to the brim; and overflow'd with a torrent of pleasure for ever.

Glory be, &c.

As it was, &c.

Psal. CX.

Blessed for ever be thy name O H. Spirit; and blessed be the bounty of thy goodnes.

When the Eternal Father, by creating the world, * had declar'd Himself and his Almighty Power.

VWhen the Increated Word, by redeeming mankind, * had reveal'd Himself and his infinite Wisdom.

When now there remain'd but one seal more * to be open'd of the Book of divine Mysteries,

D d 2

Behold

Behold a strange condescendence to our weak nature ; the invisible Spirit visibly appears.

He descends from heav'n in the shape of a Dove ; and gently lights on the Prince of Peace.

Again he descends in the likenes of fire ; and miraculously sits on the heads of the Disciples.

Mingling thus together in one blest compound * those chief ingredients of excellent virtue.

Mildnes to allay the heat of zeal ; and zeal to quicken the indifferency of mildnes.

Innocence to adorn the light of knowledg ; and knowledg to direct the simplicity of innocence.

O blest and admirable Teacher ! who can instruct like the Spirit of God !

He needs no years to finish his course ; but with a swift and efficacious touch consummates all things.

He entred the soul of a young delighter in musick ; and presently sanctify'd him into a Composer of Psalms.

He took a poor Shepherd from following the flock ; and immediatly rais'd him to the degree of a Prophet.

He by one Lesson perfected the Disciples ; and polish'd rude Fishermen into eloquent Preachers.

He toucht the heart of a persecuting Pharisee ; and instantly chang'd him into a glorious Apostle.

All this thou hast done, O infinite Goodnes ! and all we do is wrought in us by thee ;

By thee we are regenerated at first in our Baptism ; by thee confirm'd in the Imposition of Hands.

By thee we are heal'd in the Sacrament of Penance ; by thee prepar'd for that banquet of the Bread of Angels.

By thee thy choicer servants are consecrated into Priests ; by thee our Marriages are sanctify'd into blessings.

By thee our souls are comforted on our beds of
Sickness ;

Sicknes ; and by thy holy Unction all our life is govern'd.

If in the Church be any Wisdom or Knowledg ; if any real Sanctity or decent Order.

If any Faith of the mysteries of religion ; if any Hope of everlasting salvation.

If any Love of God as our sovereign bliss ; if any mutual Charity of one towards another.

If any Miracles to convert unbelievers ; or quicken devotion in such as faintly believe.

All flows from Thee, and thy free Grace ; O thou boundles Ocean of eternal mercies !

All flows from Thee ; and may we all return * our little streams in tribute to thy bounty !

May every favour thou offer'st be thankfully receiv'd ; and every talent thou bestow'st diligently improv'd.

So shal we faithfully perform our duty ; and render to thy grace its just glory.

While whate're we have, we acknowledg from thee ; and whate're thou giv'st us is not in vain.

Glory be, &c.

As it was, &c.

Psal. CXI.

STil let us sing, O B. Spirit, to Thee ; let us humbly sing these few lines more.

To Thee, the eternal Love of the Father and the Son ; and glorious Finisher of that sacred Mystery.

To Thee, the quickning Spirit of regenerate Souls ; in whom they live and move and have their being.

To Thee, the sovereign Balsom of our wounds ; and only Comfort of all our sorrows.

To Thee, our Refuge in this place of banishment ; and faithful Guide in this wandering pilgrimage.

To Thee the sacred Pledge of our free adoption ;
and ensuring Seal of our eternal Salvation.

What do we say, O thou adorab'e Spirit of God !
what do we say, when we utter such words as these ?

We say what we can in our low capacity ; but alas,
how short of thy unspeakable excellencies !

O that we had the tongues of Saints and Angels !
O that we had thine own miraculous tongues !

These which sate flaming on the heads of the Apo-
stles ; and made them speak thy wonders in every lan-
guage.

Still all our praises would be poor and narrow ; stil
infinitely less then thy more then infinite perfections.

But, if we cannot speak as our God deserves ; shal
we hold our peace, which our God forbids ?

VVo be to them, O Lord, who are silent of Thee ;
and spend the breath thou giv'st them on any but
Thy self

O thou who openest the mouths of the dumb ; and
makest the tongues of children eloquent !

Inspire thy servants, if not with expressions suitable
to Thee ; at least with such as are profitable to us.

Such as may instruct us what we ought to do ; such
as may move us to do what we say.

And when we have try'd our best endeavours ; and
taken measure of our own defects.

Let us beg this charity of thy Blessed above, to sup-
ply our weaknes with their worthier hymns.

Praise the eternal Spirit, O thou Queen of Saints !
by whom the world's Redeemer was conceiv'd in thy
womb.

By whom thou wert made the Mother of the Son
of God ; so high a favour to thee, and so happy to us.

Praise him all you Q uires of rejoycing Angels ;
whose early grace confirm'd you in glory.

Praise him you reverend Patriarks, whose ways he
govern'd ;

govern'd; and by particular providence led you to felicity.

Praise him you ancient Prophets, whose souls he inspir'd; * to teach his chosen People the mind of heav'n.

Praise him you glorious Apostles, whose Persons he empowr'd, * to be Embassadors of peace betwixt heav'n and earth.

Praise him you generous Martyrs, whose spirits he encourag'd; and gave you victory o're the terrors of death.

Praise him you blessed Confessors, whose lives he sanctify'd; and gave you victory o're the world and your selves.

Praise him you holy Virgins, whose souls he espous'd; and consecrated your chaste bodies into Temples for Himself.

Praise him you Faithful Departed, whose hope he sustains; and will at last bring you to full fruition.

Praise him all you Elect, in your several happy states; bless him, and magnify him for ever.

Praise him in the power and freedom of his grace; praise him in the greatness and eternity of his glory.

Praise him, O my soul, for his mercies to thee; praise him for his goodness to all the world.

Praise him on thy choicest instrument, that of thy heart; praise him in thy best words, those of the Church.

Glory be, &c. As it was, &c.

Ant. Kindle in our hearts, O Lord, thy holy fire; that we may offer to Thee the incense of praise: Alleluja.

Capit. Rom. 8.

WE are debtors, not to the flesh, to live according to the flesh: for if you live according to

to the flesh you shal dy; but if by the spirit you mortify the deeds of the flesh, you shal live. For, whoever are led by the Spirit of God are the Sons of God; and if sons, then heirs: heirs truly of God, and co-heirs of Christ; if we suffer with him, to be also glorify'd with him.

Hymn XXXIV.

Come mild and holy Dove,
Descend into our brest;
Do thou in us, make us in thee,
For ever dwell and rest.

Come and spread o're our heads,
Thy lost all-cherishing wing;
That in its shade we safe may sit,
And to thee praises sing.

To thee who giv'st us life;
Our better life of grace:
Who giv'st us breath and strength and speed
To run and win our race.

If by the way we faint,
Thou reachest forth thy hand;
If our own weaknes make us fall,
Thou mak'st our weaknes stand.

When we are sliding back,
Thou dost our danger stop;
When we again, alas, are faine,
Again thou tak'st us up:

Else there we stil must ly,
And stil sink lower down;

Lands for the H. Ghost.

309

Our hope to rise is all from Thee,
Our ruin's all our own.

O my ingrateful soul !
VWhat shal our dulnes do
For Him that does all this for us,
Only our love to woo ?

VVe'l love Thee then, dear Lord !
But Thou must give that love :
VVe'l humbly beg it of thy grace ;
But Thou our Pray'rs must move.

O hear thine own self speak ;
For thou in us dost pray :
Thou can'st as quickly grant as ask ;
Thy grace knows no delay.

Glory to Thee, O Lord,
One Co-eternal Three :
To Father, Son, and H. Ghost
One equal glory be. Amen.

Ant. Come H. Spirit, the free Disperser of all
praces / visit the hearts of thy faithful servants, and
replenish them with thy sacred inspirations : illumi-
nate our understandings, and inflame our affections,
and sanctify all the faculties of our souls ; that we may
know, and love, and constantly do the things that be-
long to our peace, our everlasting peace : Alleluja,
Alleluja.

Benedictus, as Pag. 21. Then repeat Ant.

V. Our departing Lord promis'd he would not leave
us Orphans.

R. H. Paraclete, shew thou supply'st his place to us.

Let

Let us Pray.

O God, who miraculously sent'st down the H. Ghost to supply the absence of thy Son, and comfort his heartles Followers, and instruct them in all things necessary to their great work, the conversion of the world ! Grant, we humbly beseech thee, that our devout commemorating those fiery tongues which sate on each of their heads, and produced such glorious effects, may increase the fervour of our hearts to continue and attest, by all fruits of grace, the same Spirits stil abiding with us ; through our Lord Jesus Christ thy Son, who, with Thee in the unity of the same B. Spirit, lives and reigns one God world without end. Amen.

Commemorations, &c. As Pag. 22.

Vespers for the H. Ghost.

IN the Name, &c. *As Pag. 26.*

Ant. We are not our own, but the temples of the H. Ghost ; let us dedicate our selves entirely to his service.

Psal. CXII.

Come, let us now again prepare our hearts ; and humbly offer this our evening sacrifice.

Let us clear our heads of all other thoughts ; that fill us, at best, with nothing but emptines.

Let us remember our God is a pure Spirit ; and delights to dwell in a clean tabernacle ;

He wil not enter a soul that's subject to sin ; nor stay where he finds his grace neglected.

Vespers for the H. Ghost. 311

If he you hate us the blessing of a visit ; and O how heav'nly sweet and ravishing is his presence!

Let us open wide our bosoms to receive him ; and summon all our powers to come and entertain him.

Come, my Understanding, and bring all thou know'st ; all that enlighens thee in the way to felicity.

Come, my Will, and call in all thy loves ; and contract them into one, and settle it here for ever.

Come, my Memory, with all thy swarm of notions ; and forget them all but what concerns thy eternity.

Come, my whole Soul, with these thy faculties about thee ; and prostrate adore the eternal Spirit.

Behold, he now is with us and sits in our hearts, as on his throne ; * to receive our petitions, and give us his blessings.

He never will forsake us, if we chase him not away ; but guide and comfort us with his holy inspirations.

Come then, and with devoutest reverence attend ; and hear what the Lord our God will say.

He leads us thus into retirement and silence ; and there familiarly speaks to our heart.

Tel Me, O you design'd for everlasting happines ! tel Me now freely, for none shal interrupt us.

What do you chiefly delight to think on ? and what do you aim at in all those thoughts ?

Consider well the question I propose ; and when you have examined your selvs, give Me your answer.

O thou, our merciful, though offended God ! behold thus low we bow our guilty heads.

Blushing for shame to see our folly ; and so much the more because we see our duty.

Happy were we, could we stil be thinking on Thee ; and raise all those thoughts into desires to be with Thee,

Happy were we cou'd we always feel those fervour, of which sometimes thou inspirest a little spark.

O were that spark kindled into a fire, and that fire blown up into a continual flame !

But we, alas, are hot and cold by fits ; and, which is worse, our cold fit is the longer

Some few half hours we spend in pray'r ; and many whole days in idleness and vanity.

Sometimes we bestow a little on the poor ; and often throw away a great deal on our passions.

Sometimes we deny and mortify our selves ; but far more often obey our sensual appetites.

Sometimes we are drawn by thy grace to do one good work ; but seduc'd by our nature to a thousand iniquities.

Thus we confes to Thee, O Lord our God ! who perfectly see'st every corner of our hearts ;

Thus we confes to Thee ; not that thou may'st know us ; but that we may know our selves, and thou may'st cure us.

Cure us, O thou great Physician of our souls ! cure us of all our sinful distempers.

Cure us of this aguish intermitting piety ; and fix it into an even and constant holiness.

O make us use religion as our regular diet ; and not only as a single medicine in a pressing necessity.

Make us enter into a course of hearty repentance ; and practise vertue as our daily exercise.

So shal our souls be endu'd with a perfect health ; and dispos'd for a long, even everlasting, life.

Glory be, &c.

As it was, &c.

Ant. VVe are not our own, but the temples of the H. Ghost : let us dedicate our selves intirely to his service.

Ant. Quicken us by thy grace, O H. Spirit ! that we may thorowly mortify the works of the flesh.

Psal.

Psal. CXIII.

NOW we have begun, permit us, mighty Lord! to speak once more, who are but dust and ashes:

Let us go on and confes to Thee; and open before thee all our miseries.

Such an occasion often endangers us; such a temptation too often overcomes us.

Our own infirmities are too strong for us; and our ill customs prevail against us.

Every day we resolve to amend; and every day we break our resolutions.

Have mercy on us, O God of infinite compassion: have mercy on us, O thou Comforter of afflicted minds!

Have mercy on us, and pardon what is past; have mercy on us, and prevent what is to come.

When e're thou seest us unhappily engag'd; and blindly running on in the ways of death.

O send thy holy grace to check our desperate speed; and make us stay, and look before us.

Shew us the horrid downfall into that bottomles Pit; where impenitent sinners are swallow'd up for ever:

Strike our regardles souls with fear and trembling, at the dreadful sight of so sad a ruine.

Then turn our eys, and kindly set before them * the beauteous prospect of a pious life.

Make us look long and steddily upon it; make us look through, and see beyond it.

Make us delight in the hope it injoys; but incomparably more in the joy it hopes.

A joy which none but thy self can give; none but thy self can make capable to receive.

Give us, O gracious Lord, thou free Beginner,* and perfect Finisher of all vertuous actions!

E c

Give

Give us a right spirit to guide our intentions ; that we may aim directly at our true end.

Give us a holy spirit to sanctify our affections ; that what we rightly design, we may piously pursue.

Give us an heroick spirit to confirm our hearts ; that, what we piously endeavour, we may courageously atchieve.

Suffer not the flesh to deceive us any more ; but fortify our spirit against all its assaults.

If the flesh grow bold, and insolently demand, * how can you live without those liberties ?

Let the spirit answer, their followers are slaves ; and the service of God is the only true freedom.

If the flesh alledg, what joy in suffering ills, * or doing contrary to our own inclinations ?

Let the spirit reply, that the cross of Christ is sweet, and nothing so glorious as the conquest of our selves.

If the flesh insist, what do you see or hear, * or exercise any sense in, but the things of this world ?

Let the spirit immediately enter this protest ; and may every experienc'd soul subscribe the truth !

I see its vanity, and feel its vexation ; and meet in every thing its falsenes and darger.

Away then flesh and blood, away deceitful world ; you cannot enter into the Kingdom of heav'n.

You were created only to serve us in the way ; and it is down at our journeys end.

Away with all your fond deluding dreams ; be banish'd for ever from our awaken'd souls.

Come thou to us blest spirit of Faith ! and govern our lives with thy holy maxims.

Subdue our sense to the dictates of reason ; and persevere our reason with the mysteries of Religion.

Teach us to love and fear what we see not now ; as at so great a distance for our short sight :

But what we are sure wil herafter be * our blifs or misery for ever.

Glory be, &c. As it was, &c.

Ant. Quicken us by thy grace, O H. Spirit; that we may thorowly mortify the works of the flesh.

Ant. De'live us, O gracious God, from every evil spirit; and vouchsafe to give us thine own good spirit.

Psal. CXIV.

LEt not our Lord be angry and we wil speak yet once; for we have much to ask, and he has infinite to give.

We have much to ask for our selvs and all the world; who depend intirely on his free goodnes.

Many, O Lord, are the graces we want; and none can give them but thy bounty.

Many are the sins and miseries we are expos'd to; and none can deliver us but thy Providence.

Deliver us, O Lord, from what thou know'st is against us; deliver us from what we know our selvs will undo us.

Deliver us from the spirit of Prophanenes and Infidelity; from the Spirit of Error and Schism and Herefy:

Deliver us from the spirit of Pride and Avarice; from the spirit of Anger and Sloath and Envy.

Deliver us from the spirit of Drunkenes and Gluttony; from the spirit of Lust and Wantones and Impurity:

Deliver us, O gracious God, from every evil spirit; and vouchsafe to give us thine own good spirit.

Vouchsafe to give us the spirit of Fortitude; the spirit of Temperance and Justice and Prudence.

The spirit of Wisdom and Understanding and Counsel; the spirit of Knowledge and Piety and Fear of Thee.

The spirit of Peace and Patience and Benignity; the spirit of Humility, Sobriety and Chastity.

O Thou, who never deny'st thy favours; unles we first deny our obedience!

Thou, who art often neer us, when we are far from thee; often ready to grant, when we are unmindful to ask!

Refuse not, O Lord, to hear us, now we call on Thee; and make us stil hear Thee when thou cal'st to us.

Fil our understandings with the knowledg of such truths, as may fix them on Thee the eternal Verity.

Inure our wils to imbrace such objects, as may unite them to Thee the soveraign Goodnes.

Shew us the narrow way that leads to life; the way which few can find, and fewer follow.

Guide us stil on in the middle path of vertue; that we never decline to any vicious extreme.

Let not our Faith grow wild with superfluous branches; nor be stript into a naked and fruitless trunk.

Let not our Hope swel up to a rash presumption; nor shrink away into a faint despair.

Let not our Charity be cool'd into a careles indifferency; nor heated into a furious zeal.

But above all suffer us not, O thou blessed and H. Spirit! to be guilty of those unpardonable sins against Thy self:

Suffer us not obstinately to persist in any known wickednes; nor maliciously impugn any known truth.

Suffer us not to dy in our sins without repentance; but O have mercy on us in that serious hour.

Have

Have mercy on us and govern us in our life ; have mercy on us, and save us at our death.

Glory be, &c.

As it was, &c.

Ant. Deliver us, O gracious God, from every evil spirit ; and vouchsafe to give us thine own good spirit.

Capit. Gal. 5.

NOW, the works of the flesh are manifest ; fornication, uncleannes, impudicity, luxury, serving of Idols ; witchcrafts, enmities, contentions, emulations, angers, brawls, dissensions, sects, envies, murders, drunkenes, banquetings, and such like : which I foretel you, that they who do such things shal not obtain the Kingdom of God. But the fruit of the Spirit is charity, joy, peace, patience, benignity, goodnes, long-suffering, mildnes, faith, modesty, continency, chastity : against such there is no law. And they who are Christs have crucify'd their flesh with its vices and concupiscences. If we live in the spirit, in the spirit let us walk. Let us not be covetous of vain glory ; envying one another, provoking one another.

Hymn XXXV.

Come H. Spirit, send down those beams,
Which gently flow, in silent streams,
From thy bright Throne above :
Come Thou Enricher of the poor,
And bounteous source of all our store ;
Come, fill us with thy love.

Come Thou our souls delicious Guest ;
 The weav'd Pilgrims sweetest Rest ;
 The sufferer's best Relief :
 Come Thou our passions cool Allay ;
 Whose comfort wipes all tears away,
 And turns to joy all grief.

Come Thou bright Sun, shoot home thy darts ;
 Pierce to the center of our hearts,
 And make our faith love Thee :
 Without thy grace, without thy light,
 Our strength is weaknes, our day night ;
 We can nor move nor see.

Lord wash our sinful stains away ;
 Water from heav'n our barren clay ;
 Our many bruises heal :
 To thy sweet yoke our stiff necks bow ;
 Warm with thy fire our hearts of snow ;
 Our wand'ring feet repeal.

O grant thy Faithful, dearest Lord,
 Whose only hope is thy sure word,
 The seven gifts of thy Spirit :
 Grant us in life t'obey thy grace ;
 Grant us at death to see thy face ;
 And endles joys inherit.

All glory to the sacred Three.]
 One ever-living Deity,
 All pow'r and bliss and praise :
 As at the first when time begun,
 May the same homage stil be done,
 Til time it self decays.

Amen.

Vespers for the H. Ghost. 319

Ant. Blessed be thy Name, O H. Spirit of God, who dividest thy gifts to every one as thou pleasest, and workest all in all! In Thee our sorrows have a Comforter to allay them, and our sins an Advocate to plead for them; in Thee our ignorances have a Guide to direct them, and our frailties a Confirmer to strengthen them, and all our wants a God to relieve them; Alleluja, Alleluja.

Magnificat, &c. as pag. 34. Then repeat *Ant.*

V. By thy precious fruits Thou art surely known.

R. Controlling all the manifest works of the Flesh.

Let us Pray.

O God, who, by thy H. Spirit didst at first establish and sanctify thy Church, and by the same Spirit dost still preserve and govern it! Hear, we beseech Thee, the pray'rs of thy servants, and mercifully grant us the perpetual assistance of thy grace; that we never be deceiv'd by any false spirit, nor overcome by the vicious suggestions of flesh and blood; but in all our doubts be directed into the way of truth, and in all our actions guided by thy H. Spirit, who, with Thee and thy eternal Son, lives and reigns One God, world without end, Amen.

V. O Lord hear, &c. *As pag. 36.*

*Then say the Complin of the day;
for this Office has none of its own.*

Office

Office of the SAINTS.

MATINS.

Introduction, as pag. 1.

See Directions. [On all Saints days of Obligation, say all Proper, (as in Festivals:) on others, all as follows.

Invit. Come, let's adore the King of Saints.
Come, let's adore the King of Saints.

Psal. CXV.

Great is the Majesty of the King we serve, and rich the splendors of his Court: o're all the world he sends his commands, and none dare resist or dispute his power.

Come, let's adore the King of Saints.

Great is the clemency of our gracious Sovereign, to pardon the offences of repenting sinners: great is the bounty of our glorious Lord, to crown with rewards his faithful servants.

Come, let's adore the King of Saints.

Thousands of Saints attend in his presence, and Millions of Angels wait on his Throne: all beautifully rang'd in perfect order, all joyfully singing the praises of their Creator.

Come, let's adore the King of Saints.

Thou

Thou art our King too, b'essed JESU ; and we,
alas ! thy unprofitable subjects : we cannot praise
Thee like those thine own bright Quires ; yet humbly
offer our little tribute.

Come, let's adore the King of Saints.

Let us bow low our heads to Him, before whom the
Seraphins cover their faces : let us bow low our hearts
to Him, at whose feet the Saints lay down their crowns.

Come, let's adore the King of Saints.

Glory be, &c.

As it was, &c.

Come, let's adore, &c. Come, let's adore, &c.

Hymn XXXVI.

A Wake my soul, chace from thine eys
This drowfy sloth, and quickly rise ;
Up, and to work apace :
No less then Kingdoms are prepar'd,
And endless blifs, for their reward,
Who finish wel their race.

'Tis not so poor a thing to be
Servants to heav'n, dear Lord, and Thee,
As this fond world believes :
Not even here, where oft the Wise
Are most expes'd to injuries,
And friendles vertue grieves.

Sometimes thy hand lets gently fall
A litle drop, that sweetens all
The bitter of our Cup :
O what hereafter shal we be,
When we shal have whole draughts of Thee
Brim-ful, and drink them up !

Say,

Say, happy souls, whose thirst now meets
 The fresh and living stream of sweets,
 Which spring from that blest throne :
 Did you not find this true ev'n here ;
 Do you not find it truer there,
 Now heav'n is all your own ?

O yes, the sweets we tast exceed
 All we can say, or you can read ;
 They fil, and never cloy :
 On earth our cup was sweet, but mixt ;
 Here all is pure, refin'd, and fixt,
 All Quintessence of joy.

Hear'st thou my soul what glorious things
 The Church of heav'n in triumph sings
 Of their blest life above ?
 Chear thy faint hopes, and bid them live ;
 All these thy God to thee will give,
 If thou imbrace his love.

Great God, of rich rewards, who thus
 Hast crown'd thy Saints, and wilt crown us !
 As Both to Thee belong,
 O may we both together sing
 Eternal praise to thee our King,
 In one eternal song. Amen.

Ant. Happy are thy Saints, O Lord ! who wisely
 chose their End ; and constantly pursu'd the means to
 attain it.

Psal. CXVI.

TEl me, you eager lovers of the world ! what 'tis
 you aim at in all your pretences.

You

You weary your bodies with restless labour; and afflict your minds with perpetual care.

Day and night you are still perplext; still busily plotting to compass your ends.

Tel me what are those ends you so long have sought; and I will tel you what you soon will find.

While they are many, they but distract your thoughts; and often engage them to quarrel among themselves.

One end, and one alone's the way to peace; and on that One must all the rest depend.

'Tis true, and by that rule we guide our lives; whate're we undertake is only to be happy.

'Tis to be happy that we strive to be great, and enrich our selves by defrauding others.

'Tis to be happy that we run after pleasures; and covet in every thing our own proud wil.

But we, alas! mistake our happines; and foolishly seek where 'tis not to be found.

As silly children think to catch the Sun; when they see it setting at so neer a distance.

They travail on and tire themselves in vain; for the thing they seek is in another world.

Just so we judg, and just so are deceiv'd; when we think to meet with heaven upon earth.

This world, alas! has now no Paradise; but all its fruits are weeds and thorns.

All dangerously mixt with occasions of sin; all sprinkled over with the bitterness of sorrow.

What did we ever passionately love, but still in the end it made us repent?

Nay the best end was heartily to repent, and learn by our falling to tread more sure.

'Tis not then here we must seek our happines; and yet, 'tis happines we all must seek.

Pity us, O Lord, who live below in the dark; still wishing for rest, but finding none.

Scatter

Scatter those mists of passion that blind our eyes;
and shine upon us with thy beauteous light.

Convince us thorowly there's a better world than
this; a happier people than those we know:

That we may now begin our journey thither; and
fit our selves for that blessed company.

Glory be, &c. As it was, &c.

Ant. Happy are thy Saints, O Lord, who wisely
chose their end; and constantly pursu'd the means to
attain it.

Ant. O how glorious is the kingdom of heav'n,
where our Lord reigns in the midst of his Saints!

Psalm. CXVII.

IF thus our nature tend to happiness; there's sure
some happiness to content our nature.

Sure the All-wise Creator has provided means, to
satisfy the appetites which himself has made.

Doubt not, my soul, the bounty of thy Lord; but
turn all thy fear on thine own unworthiness.

Look up, and see a rich delicious Land; that flows
with sweeter streams than milk and honey.

Look up, and see a glorious City; incomparably
braver than the Courts of Kings.

Behold the B. Angels shining on their thrones;
and all the H. Saints triumphing with their hymns.

Behold the glory wherewith their Lord has crown'd
them, in the solemn day of their Espousals with
Himself.

Look up, and see a more exalted seat; and on it
one far brighter than the rest.

O, 'tis the Queen of all those Saints and Angels;
the Virgin-Mother of the Son of God.

Look

Look up yet higher, O my soul, and see * the sacred
Hu nani ty of thy dear Redeemer.

That blessed JESUS, who dy'd for us on the Cross,
and now invites us to part ke his Crown.

See, and rejoyce in those eternal honors, which
heaven and earth pay to their King.

Look up once more. and infinitely farther; and
humbly admire the unspeakable M,ystery.

See and adore the Sovereign Deity, essentially ful
of its own blest Light.

Fu'l and overflowing into all his creatures; which
shine as litle beams deriv'd from Him.

When thou hast seen all this, my soul; and staid
and dwelt a while among those wonders.

Turn down thine ey towards the earth again; and
see the petty things that entertain our minds.

What is a name of honor, and a momentary plea-
sure; compar'd to the blifs of an eternal Paradise?

What is a Bag of Mony, or a fair Estate; if coun-
terballanc't with the treasures of heaven?

How narrow, there, do our greatest kingdoms seem!
how final a circle the whole globe of the Earth!

Cities and Towns shew like litle hills; and the bu-
sie world but as a swarm of ants.

Runing up and down, and jostling one another;
ard all this stir for a few grains of corn.

O Heaven! let me again lift up my eys to thee;
and take a fuller view of that glorious Prospect.

There let me stand and fix my steddy sight; til I
have look't my self in to this firm judgment.

All the most prosperous fortune can here possels;
or even the largest fancy possibly imagain.

All is an idle dream to those real joys; an absolute
nothing to that solid felicity.

Glory be, &c.

As it was, &c.

Ant. O how glorious is the kingdom of heav'n; where our Lord reigns in the midst of his Saints!

Ant. In thee, O Lord, is all our hope; in life and death, in time and eternity.

Psal. CXVIII.

T'is true; there is, I see, a glorious state * prepar'd above for the spirits of the Perfect.

But how shal we, poor dust and ashes, and laden too with the burthen of our sins!

How shal we hope to ascend those higher Regions; or claim a portion in that holy land?

Fear not, my soul; send up thy sighs and prayers, and ask with confidence those celestial spirits.

They want not knowledg to resolve our doubts; they want not charity to relieve our needs.

Themselves sometimes have come down to assist us; what wil they do, when we go up to wait on them?

Ask the bright Angels, what made them happy; and straight they'l answer with a spritful voice,

We readily obey'd our great Creator; and he fixt us here to shine for ever

Ask the blest Saints, what brought them to felicity; and immediately they'l tel you in the same glad tune,

We faithfully lov'd our dear Redeemer; and that love plac'd us here.

Ask Both together, what bred those excellent virtues; and Both together will proclaim aloud,

Blessed for ever be the Grace of our God, which alone has wrought all our works in us:

Blessed for ever be the Bounty of our Lord; which gave us freely first, then crown'd his own gifts.

Hark how the H. Saints, as more ally'd to us, * bear on alone and sweetly cloze the song.

Fear not, say they, you who dwell below; and sigh under the weight of flesh and blood.

Fear not to ascend at last to this place of joy; and take your happy seats among our Quires.

We too liv'd once in that valley of tears; and were set to strive with the same unruly passions.

He that made us o'recom, can as easily strengthen you; He that has crown'd our victories will as surely glorify yours.

Fear not, the way is smoother then you are made believe; and the time shorter then perhaps you wish.

'Tis but to love your own true interest, which seems no hard command; and that but while you live, which you seldom think too long.

This once well done, you have no more to do; but to come and sing and rejoyce with us.

O you blest Saints, who now are gladly arriv'd * at the quiet harbour of eternal rest!

Behold us here below imbarke on the same Ship; and bound with all our interest for the same Port.

Behold us struggling yet in this Sea of storms; and guide us safely thorow all our dangers.

Come H. Angels with your swiftest speed, and disappoint the enemies that threaten to sink us.

Bend down thy gracious eys, O Queen of clemency; and fill them from our woes with soft compassion.

Then sweetly turn them to thy Son's mild throne; whose love stands always ready to meet thy wishes.

There represent to Him our needs, our fears; and favourably obtain for us a happy passage.

And Thou, O soveraign Lord of universal nature; on whom the who'e celestial court continually wait!

Command thy vigilant Angels to watch about us; and carry us strongly on to the Place of our desires.

Save us, O Thou whom the Sea and winds obey!
Save us, O merciful Lord, or else we perish.

Save us, who call on Thee in all our distresses ;
save us for whom thy glorious Heaven pours forth their
prayers :

Save us for whom thy immortal self wert pleas'd
to dy ; and graciously receive us into thine own blest
Arms.

Thou art thy self, O Lord, the Haven of repo'e ;
bring us to thy self, and our souls shal be safe.

Glory be, &c.

As it was, &c.

Ant. In thee, O Lord is all our hope ; in life and
death, in time and eterniry.

Our Father, &c.

First Lesson.

THe Souls of the Just are in the hand of God,
and the torment of death shal not touch them :
they seem'd to the eys of the unwise to dy, and their
departure was counted affliction ; but they are in peace.
Though before men they suffer'd torments, their hope
is full of immortality. Vext in a few things, they shal
be wel treated in many ; for God has try'd them and
found them worthy Himself : as gold in the furnace
he has prov'd them, and as a burnt-offering receiv'd
them ; and in time there shal be respect of them.
The Just shal shine, and run to and fro like sparks a-
mong the stubb'e : they shal judg Nations, and have
dominion over Peoples, and their Lord shal reign for
ever. They that trust in him shal understand truth,
and the faithful in love shal remain with him : for,
rest and peace is to his Elect.

R. Rejoyce all you holy Saints, rejoyce, and sing
for ever the mercies of our Lord : his blessed hand
has wip't away all tears from your eys ; and now you
no more shal weep, no more complain. * For, the
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evening of sorrow is past, and the day of eternal joy is come; Alleluja. Now you no longer shal sigh, to be deliver'd out of this dark and tedious Prison; but dwell for ever in that glorious light, the light which springs from the face of God. * For —

Second Lesson.

THe Just, if prevented with death, shal be in a place of refreshment: for venerable age consists not in length of time, nor is accounted by number of years; but wisdom is the gray hair to a man, and an unspotted life old age. He pleased God, and was belov'd of Him, and living among sinners was translated; he was taken away lest malice should change his understanding, or deceit beguile his soul: for the bewitching of vanity obscures good things, and the wandering of concupiscence perverts the simple mind. Being made perfect in a short space, he fulfil'd much time; for his soul pleased God, therefore he hastned to bring him out of the midst of iniquities. This the People saw, but did not understand; not laying up such things in their hearts: That the grace of God and mercy is with his Saints, and that He has respect to his Chosen.

R. O happy they, whom our Lord shal honor on the day of his triumph! and, rising from his Seat of Judgment, go gloriously before them, and with these sweet and gracious words invite them to follow him; Come you blessed of my Father, possess the Kingdom prepared for you from the foundation of the world. * The reward of your labours I will give you; I myself will be your reward: Alleluja. You have firmly believ'd, you have readily obey'd, you have constantly suffer'd; Come, enter now into your Masters joy. * The reward —

Third Lesson.

Then shal the Just stand with great confidence, before the face of those who have afflicted him and made no account of his labors. When they shal see it, they shal be troubled with terrible fear, and amaz'd at the suddennes of his unexpected salvation: and repenting and groaning for anguish of spirit, they shal say within themselves, These are they whom heretofore we have had in derision, and as a by-word of reproach. Senseless we esteem'd their lives a madness, and their end dishonorable: behold, how they are numbred among the children of God, and their lot is among the Saints. We therefore have err'd from the way of truth, and the light of justice has not shin'd to us: we have wearied our selves in the paths of iniquity and perdition, we have walked hard ways; but the way of our Lord we have not known. What has our pride profited us; or what benefit has vaunting of our riches brought us? They all are past away as a shadow, and as a Post that runs by in haste; or as a Bird that flies in the sky, and no sign of her passage to be found, but on'y a sound of her wings beating the light air; so we, as soon as we were born, began to draw to our end; not able to shew any token of vertue, but were consum'd in our own wickednes. Such things said they in hell who had sinn'd: for, the hope of the impious is, as dust, blown away with the wind, and as a thin froth scatter'd by the storm. But, the Just shal live for ever, and their reward is with our Lord, and the care of them is with the Highest: therefore shal they receive a glorious Kingdom, and a beautiful crown from the hand of our Lord; for with his right hand shal he cover them, and with his holy arm defend them.

R. Delia

R. Deliver us, O Lord from that sad deplorable end, which thy justice has prepar'd for the wicked: deliver us from those vain deceitful ways, that lead us to so miserable an End. * O make us always fear thy Judgments, that we never feel them; always hope in thy mercies, that we never forfeit them. Bless us, O Lord, with a happy death; that our souls may depart in peace, and go up to dwell among thy Saints and Angels: bless us, O Lord, with a holy life, and then our death cannot but be happy. * O make——

Glory be, &c.

O make——

Te Deum—— As Pag. 13. Pause, then Lauds.

Lauds for Saints.

V. **O** God incline, &c. *As Pag. 14.*

Ant. The Just shall be as lillies planted in Paradise, Alleluja; and flourish in the presence of God for ever, Alleluja.

Psal. CXIX.

Come, let's all bring forth our Psalms; and go together to the house of Praise.

There let us meet in peace and love; and joyn our hearts and voices into one glad song.

Come, let us sing; but who shall be our theme? what worthy subject shall our Musick chuse?

No, 'tis not Conquerours we mean to admire; nor any of the Great Ones whom the world applauds.

But You, Blest Spirits, who bravely overcame yourselves; and led in triumph your own passions.

V Who either wisely us'd this world; or, to be safer, us'd it not at all.

You

You are the illustrious worthies we desire to praise,
and guild our hymns with your bright names.

Yours are the only Trophies we delight to set up,
and beautify our Churches with your holy Pictures.

Sing then aloud, my Soul, the glories of the Saints;
and let their sacred memories be always in thine.

Rejoyce thou, who feel'st these miseries here, and
often complain'st of the dangers of this life.

Rejoyce at their glad delivery from all these sor-
rows; and heartily congratulate their secure felicity.

Rejoyce, and with thy best instructed thoughts ad-
mire * the exquisite wisdom of the divine Providence;

Who from such low beginnings can raise so great
effects, yet every step thrust connaturally on the next.

Behold a little seed, that's buried in the earth, shoot
gently out its tender leaves.

And, nourisht on with the Clouds and Sun, climb
up by degrees into a tall stalk.

There it displays its full blown hope; and crowns
its own head with a silver lilly.

Such is the progres of immortal souls; even those
who shine now among the highest Seraphins.

At first shut up in their mothers womb, where they
ly confin'd close Prisoners in the dark.

Thence they come forth to see, and hear; and slow-
ly begin to walk and speak.

Next they advance to understand and discourse;
then learn to fly with the wings of grace.

Til they get up even beyond themselves; and believe
and live above their own nature.

At last the kindly hand of death gives them a stroke,
and they instantly become like the glorious Angels.

Instantly their dark and narrow knowledg unfolds it
self, and spreads into a clear and spacious view.

Where they at once shal see all the glories of hea-
ven; at once possess and for ever enjoy them.

Thus,

Thus, from the humble seed of grace, connaturally
spring the flowers of glory.

And, from this life's green stem of hope, grow just
on the top the Lillies of Paradise.

Li-lies that never fade, but stil shine on, and fil the
heav'n's with their beauteous sweetnes.

Lillies, that even *Salomon*, in all his glory, was not
array'd like one of these.

Sing then, my soul ! but stil, among thy Hymns,
mingle resolves to imitate their lives.

Those are the Lauds most delightful to Them,
whose charity rejoyces at the conversion of a sinner.

Those are the Feasts most profitable to thee, whose
weaknes needs the impressions of example.

Learn but of them to be humble and meek ; to
submit all thy wishes to the Will of heav'n.

To govern thy senses by the rule of reason, and thy
reason by the dictates of Religion.

To design thy whole life in order to thy end ; and
establish for thy end the blis of eternity.

These holy Lessons let thy life transcribe ; and ne-
ver fear their acceptance of thy praise.

Saints like our service best, when our honouring
them * becomes an occasion of benefiting our selvs.

Glory be, &c.

As it was, &c.

Psal. CXX.

O Praise our Lord, all you powers of my soul ;
praise the immortal King of Saints and Angels.

Praise Him as the Author of all their graces ; praise
Him as the Finisher of all their glories.

Praise Him in the admirable priviledges of his
Virgin-Mother ; whom he obey'd on earth and as-
sum'd into heav'n :

That

That he might give us hope our Petitions will be heard, presented by the hand of so powerful an Advocate.

Praise him in the mighty Hosts of Angels ; whom he sets about us as the Guard of our lives.

That they may safely keep us in all our wayss ; and carry us at last to their own home.

Praise him in the sacred Colledg of Apostles, to whom he reveal'd the mysteries of his Kingdom.

That they might teach us too those heavenly truths ; and shew us the same blest way to felicity.

Praise him in the generous ferritude of Martyrs ; whom he strengthen'd with courage to resist even to death :

That we might learn of them to hold fast our faith ; and rather lose this life, then hazard the Other.

Praise him in the eminent sanctity of Confessors ; whose whole design was a course of Heroick Virtue.

That we might raise our minds from our usual lazy flight ; and with a quick and active wing mount up towards heav'n

Praise him in the Angelical purity of Virgins, whose hearts he inflam'd with his divine charity.

That they might kindle ours with the same chaste fire ; the same fervent love to the Spouse of our souls.

Praise him in the perfect holines of all his Saints ; whose lives he moulded into so various shapes.

That every size of ours might readily be furnish'd with a pattern cut out, and fitted for it self.

O praise our Lord, all you powers of my soul ! praise the immortal King of Saints and Angels.

Praise every Person of the sacred Deity ; and give a hearty joy to the whole court of heav'n.

Blessed for ever be the Eternal Father ; who has fixt his Angels in so high a happines.

Triumph

Triumph bright Angels on your radiant thrones ;
and shine continually in the presence of your God.

Blessed for ever be the Eternal Son ; who has
crown'd so gloriously his incomparable Mother.

Live most miraculous Mother of the King of hea-
ven ; and dwell perpetual'y in the joys of thy Son.

Blessed for ever be the Eternal Spirit ; whose grace
prefers all the Saints to glory.

Rejoyce every happy Saint in your own felicity ;
rejoyce every one in the felicity of All.

Blessed for ever be the Undivided Trinity ; whose
sight alone is the heaven of heavens.

Sing, all you holy Citizens of heaven ; sing all
together everlasting hymns.

Sing, and among your highest fervours forget not
us ; who thus in our low way remember you.

Stil pray our dear Redeemer to save our souls ; and
stil we'l praise his Name for saving yours.

Glory be, &c.

As it was, &c.

Psal. CXXI.

BUt, who are we, born here below in the dust, and
stil kept down with the thoughts of this world ?

Lord, who are we, that our polluted hands * dare
offer to Thee the incense of praise ?

We, who so often disobey thy commands, and so
seldom weep for our many follies ?

Forgive, great God, our boldness, who thus rashly
presume ; forgive our frailties who thus weakly per-
form.

Plead our excuse, O you glorify'd Spirits ; and with
your flaming charity warm our coldness.

O praise our Lord, you pure unblemish'd Angels,
who never displeas'd him with the least offence.

Praise

Praise him, O you freely-pardon'd Saints, who perfectly repented every little trespass.

Praise him with the highest Office of all your Feasts; praise him with the loudest musick of all your Quires.

And so they do: look up, my soul, and see * the innumerable multitude of triumphing Spirits.

See how they stand all cloth'd in white robes; with palms in their hands, and golden crowns on their heads.

Behold the glorious Angels fall down before the Throne; and prostrate adore Him that lives for ever.

Behold the blessed Saints lay their Crowns at his feet; and on their faces adore Him that lives for ever.

Hark how they fill that spacious Temple with their Hymns, while night and day they continually sing;

Holy, Ho'y, Ho'y, Lord God Almighty: who was, and is, and is to come; Alleluja.

Holy, Holy, Holy, Lord God of Hosts; heav'n and earth are full of thy glory; Alleluja.

Glorious art Thou in creating all things; glorious, in preserving them every moment of their being.

Glorious in governing them their several ways; glorious in appointing them their proper ends.

Glorious in rewarding thy servants above their hopes: glorious in punishing sinners be'ow their demerits.

Glorious art Thou, O Lord, in all thy works; but infinitely more in thine own self-blessed Essence.

Thus they rejoyce above, thus they triumph; and may their joy and triumph last for ever.

But O, were we not made, as well as they, * to serve and glorify our great Creator?

We ow him all we have, and they can ow no more; they can but do their best, and we should do no less.

Pardon

Pardon, B. Spirits, if we worms aspire * to sing the
same bright name which you adore.

We are engag'd as deep as You; but cannot pay
without your charity:

O, in your golden Censers put our prayers; and
offer them perfum'd with the odours of yours.

Though we are now, alas! in this land of banish-
ment; and indispos'd for those Songs of Sion.

Yet 'tis our hope one day to dwell above; and hear
your holy harps, and learn to sing of You.

We hope to walk with you those ways of light;
and follow the Lamb with you where're He goes.

Mean while, we every day will joyn our Vows to
Yours; and say a glad Amen to all You sing.

We, as Your Faithful Ecchos, will every day repeat
* these few short Ends of Your Seraphik Hymns.

Salvation to our God who sits on the Throne; and
to the Lamb that redeem'd us with his blood; Alleluja.

Blessing and Wisdom and Power be to Him that
sits on the Throne; and to the Lamb for all eternity,
Alleluja.

Glory be, &c. As it was, &c.

Ant The Just shal be as Lil'ies planted in Paradise,
Alleluja; and flourish for ever in the presence of
God, Allelujah.

Capit. Apoc. 7.

AFTER these things I saw a great multitude, which
no man could number, of all nations, and tribes,
and peoples, and tongues; standing before the Throne,
and in the sight of the Lamb, cloth'd in white robes,
and palms in their hands. And they cry'd with a loud
voice, saying, Salvation to our God who sits on the
Throne, and to the Lamb. And all the Angels stood

in the Circuit of the Throne, and of the Seniors, and of the four Beasts : and they fell in the sight of the Throne upon their faces, and ador'd God, saying, Amen; Benediction and glory and wisdom and thanksgiving, honour and power and strength be to our God for ever and ever, Amen.

Hymn XXXVII.

WAke all my hopes, lift up your eys,
And crown your heads with mirth :
See how they shine beyond the skys,
Who, once dwelt on our earth.

Peace busy thoughts ; away vain cares,
That clog us here below :
Let us go up above the Sphears,
And to each order bow.

Hail glorious Angels, Heirs of light,
The High born Sons of fire ;
Whose heats burn chaste, whose flames shine
All joy, yet all desire. [bright;

Hail ho'y Saints, who long in hope,
Long in the shadow fate,
Till our victorious Lord set open
Heav'ns everlasting gate.

Hail great Apostles of the Lamb,
Who brought that early Ray,
Which from our Sun reflected came,
And made our first fair day.

Hail

And
sands
that
dom,
dictio

Hail generous Martyrs, whose strong hearts
Bravely rejoyc't to prove,
How weak, pale death, are all thy darts,
Compar'd to those of love.

Hail Blessed Confessors, who dy'd
A death, too, love did give;
While your own flesh You crucify'd,
To make your spirit live.

Hail beauteous Virgins, whose chaste vows
Renounc't all fond desires;
Who wisely chole your Lord for Spouse,
And burnt with his pure fires.

Hail all you happy Spirits above,
Who make that glorious ring
About the sparkling Throne of love,
And there for ever sing.

Hail, and among your Crowns of praise,
Present this little wreath;
Which, while your lofty Notes you raise,
We humbly sing beneath.

All glory to the sacred Three,
One ever-living Lord:
As at the first, stil may he be
Belov'd, obey'd, ador'd.

Amen.

Then Proper, as in Festivals: else, as follows.

Ant. The number of Them was thousands of thousands; saying, with a loud voice, Worthy is the Lamb that was slain to receive power, and divinity, and wisdom, and strength, and honor, and glory, and benediction; Alleluja, Alleluja, Alleluja.

Benedictus --- And repeat *Ant.* Then

V. Innumerable they are ; yet pray for us to increase their Number.

R. Thus they triumph for ever ; yet desire us to enlarge their triumph.

Let us Pray.

Most gracious God, the Author of all sanctity and Lover of unity ; whose wisdom has established an admirable communion between thy Church Triumphant in heav'n, and Militant on earth, as members of the same mystical Body, wherof thy Son *Christ J. sus* is the head ! Mercifully grant that, as thy Blessed without ceasing pray to Thee for us, we may continually praise Thee for them, and, in correspondence to their perfect charity, with pious observance celebrate their Memory ; till we all meet before thy glorious throne, and with one heart adore the Saviour of us all ; who, with, &c.

Commemorations, &c. As pag. 22.

Vespers for Saints.

IN the Name, &c. *As Pag. 26.*

Ant. Pity, O Lord, the infirmities of thy servants ; and quicken our slownes by the example of thy Saints.

Psal. CXXII.

Lord, what a lukewarm life is this of ours, compar'd to the zeal and fervor of thy Saints !

Often

Often and long they fasted to chastize their bodies,
and bring them under the command of reason.

On all their senses they set a constant Guard ; to
let nothing in that might disturb their peace.

Part of the night they watch't, and most of the day
they labor'd ; and both night and day continually
pray'd :

All things about them went on in perfect measure ;
just fit for their pious purpose, and no more.

Their cloaths, their food, their sleep, their recrea-
tion ; all taught to serve the improvement of their
mind :

Their mind, the only aim of all their cares ; the
only scope of all their severities.

That, disengag'd from the embroilments of this
world, they might quietly consider the felicities of the
Other.

That they might daily grow more enamor'd of their
Lord ; and more inflam'd with his divine perfections.

Til, at last dissolv'd in those holy fires, they melted
away with longings to enjoy Him.

Sharp to themselvs they were, but sweet to others ;
obliging all the world with their candid charity.

Whatever any wanted they gladly supply'd ; and
gave away at once, sometimes, both fruit and tree.

They study'd not here how to raise their families ;
but to entail on their Posterity the example of their
vertues.

'Twas not their plot to leave a fair Estate behind
them ; but to benefit the world with their useful la-
bours :

To instruct the ignorant, and confirm the weak ;
to comfort the sorrowful, and protect the helpless in-
nocent.

This was their constant work, this their belov'd de-
sign, to promote with their utmost strength the hap-
pines of all.

Lord, what a little 'tis our frowardnes endures, compar'd to the heroick patience of the Saints !

When they were revil'd, they revil'd not again ; when spitefully scorn'd, they meekly held their peace.

When they were curst, they blest their enemies ; when barbarously oppress'd, they pray'd for their persecutors.

They serv'd their Lord in hunger and thirst ; and all the incommodities of an impoverisht life.

Often they were threatned, and they stood the danger ; often entic'd, and they repel'd the flattery.

Prisons and chains they willingly accepted ; tortures and racks they cheerfully imbrac't.

Even death it self they undauntedly encountred ; death furiously arm'd with every shape of terror.

All this they endur'd, and infinitely more, of which unmindful we keep no remembrance.

All this they endur'd, and under all rejoyc't ; that they were counted worthy to suffer for JESUS.

O generous Souls, who conquer'd heaven it self ; and entered by force those everlasting gates !

Who sat not down in the lowest forms ; but still prest on to new degrees of perfection !

You, who so freely endeavor'd the salvation of others, while yet you were concern'd to procure your own :

Help us, O blessed Spirits, now your state is secure : pray for us, O holy Saints, now your charity is complete :

Pray, that the seed you have sown may take deep root ; and bring forth fruit to everlasting life.

Pray we may follow those who imitate you ; and not be corrupted by the example of the careless.

And, when our pray'rs seem long or dry, or call us away from some vanity we love.

When to forgive our enemies seems heavy to us ; or any other Duty crosses our humor.

Pray,

Pray, we may then remember what you have done ;
and what you have gain'd by doing it.

Pray, we may think what our Lord himself has
done, and what he has promised to them that follow
him :

Their names he will write in the Book of life ; and
make them sit with him on his own Throne.

Glory be, &c.

As it was, &c.

Ant. Pity, O Lord, the infirmities of thy servants ;
and quicken our slownes by the example of thy Saints.

Ant. Blessed be thy name, O Lord, who hast pro-
vided us so great rewards ; and strengthen'd our hope
with so many witnesses.

Psal. CXXIII.

Little, O Lord, we know, is the good we do ; little,
the ill we suffer with patience :

But what, alas, should we have done or suffer'd, had
we not seen such divine Examples ?

Had not thy provident hand hung out those Lamps,
* bright as the Stars, to shine before us.

Had not thy self, the Sun of righteousness, appear'd,
* to light and warm us with thy cherishing beams.

Our faith had been dark, and our charity cold ; and
the flower of our hope had languish'd away.

Now we are sure the way to heaven is easie, made
broad and smooth by so many Passengers.

Men cloath'd in flesh and blood like us ; and
weakn'd with the same imperfect nature.

Now we are sure the promises of our God are true ;
confirm'd by as many witnesses as there are Saints in
Paradise.

Who

Who by their own experience are joyfully convinc'd;
a happy argument where heav'n's the Question.

And, by the ravishing sweets they perpetually tast,
are perpetually excited to adore and sing,

Faithful is our Lord in all his words; and overflowing
bounteous in all his gifts.

While we liv'd we receiv'd the hundred fold; and
now are translated to an infinity of Bliss.

What he freely promis'd he has fully perform'd;
what he engag'd to give us he has abundantly paid.

He told us of treasures and golden crowns; but the
joys we find are incomparably greater.

Joys of a far more high and noble race; which
neither we can express, nor you below conceive.

'Tis enough for us that we feel them in our breast;
'tis enough for you, as yet, that you see them in your
faith.

Even our lesser happinesses infinitely surpass * the
greatest pleasures of your dul world.

O how agreeable is the Company we enjoy! how
delightful the meeting of our old acquaintance!

With whom we have pray'd, and wept, and suffer'd;
with whom we spake of this day and place:

With whom we now can safely sing, free from the
scorn and malice of our enemies;

Blessed for ever be the goodness of our God, that
has brought us hither to his own palace.

This is not like our cottages of clay; nor the
loathsome prisons where we lay in fetters.

This cheerful melody is not like our old complaints;
nor the threatening words of our stern Oppressors.

The Scene is chang'd, and, for our world of miseries,
behold a Paradise of endless felicities.

Here we shall live, and ever live; here we shall praise
our God, and ever praise him.

Thus.

Thus sings the Church triumphant : and thus shall we ; if we practise diligently the Lessons they have taught us.

If we inure our selves to the same blest Notes ; and live in tune with our ho'y songs.

We shall hereafter be admitted to their Quires ; and sing as long and loud as they.

Glory be, &c.

As it was, &c.

Ant. Blessed be thy Name, O Lord, who hast provided us so great rewards ; and strengthened our hope with so many witnesses.

Ans. If God be with us, who can be against us ? if He justify us, who can condemn us ?

Psal. CXXIV.

TAKE courage now, my soul, and chase away thy doubts ; far more are with us than against us.

God and his H. Angels are on our side ; JESUS and his B. Saints all take our parts.

Our great Creator looks on to excite us ; our gracious Redeemer comes down to instruct us.

The B. Spirit is within us to confirm our hearts ; and the whole Trinity present to crown our victories.

Whom shall we then fear, thus safely guarded ? who can resist so invincible a strength ?

None but our own corrupted nature dare contend, and the unlucky accidents that conspire with it against us :

Sometimes surprizing our unwary negligence ; sometimes defeating even our strongest resolves.

Not that they can compel our wils, unless we yield ; or make the least wound without our consent.

Much

Much less prevail against the power of heav'n ; and frustrate the purpose of the Almighty Wisdom.

Whose mercy has us'd more arts to save us : then the craft of Vice can invent to destroy us.

Such a redemption so miraculously wrought ; such holy Sacraments so often repeated.

Such glorious promises so faithfully assur'd ; and ; which revives our hope ; so easily attain'd.

O infinite Goodnes, how generous is thy love ! how liberally extended over all the world !

Thou invitest little children to come to Thee ; and the lame and the blind to sit down at thy feast.

None are shut out of heav'n, but such as will not go in ; none made unhappy but those who care not to be otherwise.

Cheer then thy self, my heart, and let no fears molest thee ; nor even death it self abate thy courage.

Death is a passage that was always short ; and our SAVIOUR'S Cross has made it safe.

By the practise of his Saints 'tis grown familiar ; and by their happy success becom desirable.

Lose not then thy hope in so glorious an enterprise ; Eternity is at stake, and heav'n the reward.

That heav'n, for which the antient Hermits peopled the Desert ; and so many Religious live bury'd in their Cels.

That heav'n, for which the H. Confessors spent all their time ; and innumerable Martyrs laid down their dearest lives :

That heav'n, where Millions of Angels continually sing ; and all the blessed make one glorious Quire:

That heav'n, where the ador'd JESUS eternally reigns ; and the immortal Deity shines bright for ever :

That very heaven is promis'd to thee, my soul ; that blest eternity thou art commanded to hope.

Raise

Raise now thy head, and see those beauteous Prospects, that ravish the hearts of all their Beholders.

Yonder, far above the Stars, is thy Saviours Kingdom; yonder we must dwell when we leave this earth.

Yonder must our souls remove to rest; when the stroke of death shall divide them from their bodies.

And, when the Almighty Power shall joyn them again, yonder must we live with our God for ever.

O bounteous Lord, the only Author of all we have; the only object of all we hope!

As thou hast thus prepar'd a heav'n for us; O may thy grace prepare us for it.

O make us live the life of the Just; and let our last end be like Theirs.

That we may dye the death of the Just; and live for ever in their blest society.

Glory be, &c.

As it was, &c.

Ant If God be with us, who can be against us? if He justify us, who can condemn us.

Capit. Apoc. 7.

THese are they who are come out of great tribulation, and have washed their robes, and made them white in the blood of the Lamb: therefore they are before the Throne of God, and serve him day and night in his Temple; and He that sits on the Throne shall dwell over them. They shall hunger no more, nor thirst; the Sun shall not fall upon them, nor any heat: for the Lamb who is in the midst of the Throne shall rule them, and conduct them to the living fountains of waters; and God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes.

Hymn

Hymn XXXVIII.

TEl me You bright Stars that shine
Round about the Lambs high Throne;
How, through bodies once like mine,
How are you thus glorious grown?

Hark with one voice they reply;
This was all our happy skil:
We on JESUS fixt our ey,
And his eminent followers stil.

As we clearly saw their mind
Set and rul'd, we order'd ours:
Both This state alone design'd,
Up towards this strein'd all our Powers.

Taught by Temp'rance we abstain'd
From all less for greater Goods:
Slighting litle drops, we gain'd
Full and sweet and lasting Floods.

Arm'd with Fortitude, we bare
Lesser Evils, worse to fly:
Mortal death we durst out-dare,
Rather then for ever dy.

Justice we observ'd, by giving
Every one their utmost due:
That, in peace and order living,
All might freely Heav'n pursue.

Prudence govern'd all the Rest;
Prudence made us stil apply
What was fittest, what was best,
To advance great Charity.

On

On those go'den wheels of grace,
That loves fiery Chariot bear,
We arriv'd at this bright place:
Follow us and never fear.

O sure truth! O blest Attesters!
O that all the world may prove
Of both these such strong digesters,
That both these may feed their love.

Him who made us all for This,
Him who made Himself our way,
Him who leads us in't to Bliss,
May all praise, and all obey. Amen.

Here Proper, as in Festivals; else as follows.

Ant. Worthy art Thou, O Lord, to receive the
Book, and to open the Seals thereof: for thou wert
slain, and hast redeem'd us to God with thy blood out
of every tribe, and tongue, and people, and nation;
and hast made us to our God a Kingdom, Alleluja.

Magnificat. As Pag. 34. Repeat Ant.

V. Thou hast made us to our God a Kingdom;
may He reign in it for ever.

R. Thou hast prepar'd for us a Kingdom with our
God; may we reign in it for ever.

Let us Pray.

O God, whose merciful Providence has still from
the Beginning sown the seeds of grace in the
hearts of thy chosen servants; which, at the Resur-
rection of thy Son (the first fruits of them that sleep)
sprung up into glory: and, by his holy doctrine, and
admirable life, and precious death, hast infinitely en-
creas't

H h

creast the means of salvation, and the number of thy Saints! Grant, we beseech Thee, that we whom thou hast favour'd with so many advantages, may, by the powerful intercession of that glorious Company, obtain thy grace to imitate them here, and rejoyce with them for ever in thy Kingdom hereafter; through the same our Lord Jesus Christ thy Son, who, with, &c.

V. O Lord hear, &c. *As Pag. 36.*

Complin for Saints.

V. **O**ur help, &c. *As Pag. 36.*

Ant. Precious in thy sight, O Lord, is the death of thy Saints; precious to Thee, and themselves, and us.

Psal. CXXV.

THus we have past another day, another step towards our long home.

We have seen the Sun a few hours more; and our day is lost in its own night.

But is it lost? O careless we! and all the holy words we have read and heard?

Leave they no mark in our memories behind them, but make a little sound and vanish in the air?

Have we not been at a solemn Feast? and do we so soon forget our entertainment?

Could we see nothing among all those rarities* that relisht with us and stir'd our appetite?

Was there no fit provision for some virtue we want? no proper remedy for some weakness we have?

Are we devout already as the Saints of God? and chaste, and temperate, and resign'd as they?

Do

Do we despise this world with a zeal like theirs ?
and value heav'n at the same rate with Them ?

Would we give all we have, just now, to be there ?
and part with life it self to dy and go thither ?

Alas ! how short are we of these perfections ! how
slowly do we follow those excellent Guides !

O that we liv'd, I dare not say, blest Souls, like you ;
whose aim was high, and a generous heat glow'd in
your breasts !

But that our hearts desire were to live like you ;
and what you really did, we really wish'd to do.

O that we liv'd in some degree like you ; and lov'd
to think, and read, and speak of you !

To sing and publish your heroick Acts ; and where
we cannot imitate, at least admire.

At least, let us learn to humble our selves ; and check
the variety of our proud conceits :

Let us mourn and blush at our many infirmities, and
so much the louder call to heav'n for relief.

Hear us you B. Saints, who dwell secure above ; and
turn your eyes of pity towards us below.

Look down with tendernes on our world of mis-
eries, and bow your charitable knees to the God of
mercies.

That, what our own unworthines cannot obtain, we
may hope to receive by your holy prayers.

Glory be, &c.

As it was, &c.

Psal. CXXVI.

Let us humble our selves, but not grow faint, at the
sight of others so far before us.

Rather let us quicken our sloth by their swift pace ;
and encourage our fears with their happy success.

We, who profess the Religion of all these Saints,
who liv'd and dy'd in the same Church with us.

H n 2

We,

We, who partake of the same holy Sacraments, and eat the same celestial Food.

Why should we fear, one day, to shine above ; and rejoyce together with you glorious Saints ?

Are we not all redeem'd by the same rich price ; and the same eternal crowns propos'd to us all ?

Are we not bred in the same Apostolick faith ; and nurs'd at the breasts of the same spiritual Mother.

The Lessons, I see, and Teacher is the same ; but the hand is dul, and instrument out of tune.

You liv'd indeed in a dangerous world like this, and were ty'd to bodies frail as ours.

But by a constant vigilance you o'recame the world, and subdu'd those bodies to the service of your minds.

You overcame with a joyful heart ; and we thus congratulate the triumph of your victories :

You overcame, but not by your own strong hand ; you now triumph, but 'tis by the bounty of your God.

Chear then thy self, my soul, and raise thy head ; and open thy bosom to the hopes of heav'n.

Fear not, our God has a blessing too for us ; if we have a love and obedience for Him.

If we delight in the ways of piety ; and diligently attend the Offices of devotion.

If we refrain from the liberties of the world ; and curb the loose suggestions of the flesh.

If we can look on gold and honor ; and their flaming beams not dazle our eyes.

If we perform, with them, the part of faithful servants, we shal surely, with them, have the portion of children.

Glory be, &c.

As it was, &c.

Psal.

Psal. CXXVII.

Precious in thy sight, O Lord, is the death of thy Saints, which finishes thy greatest work, the perfecting of Souls.

Whom Thou esteem'st as the jewels of heav'n, and choicely gather'st into thine own Treasury.

Precious to themselves, O Lord, is the death of thy Saints, which takes off the dusky cover that hides their brightness.

Which shapes and polishes them to a beauteous luster; and sets them as stars round about thy Throne.

Precious to us, O Lord, is the death of thy Saints; which makes us heirs of so great a welth.

Which leaves us furnisht with so rich variety, that every kind of want is abundantly supply'd.

Some teach us courage to encounter dangers; and not, for fear, make Shipwrack of our conscience.

Others instruct us to converse with meeknes; and patiently bear neglects and injuries.

From some we learn how wisely to use this world, and make it serve us in our way to the next.

From others, how more generously to renounce it; and pass our time in peace and prayer.

From all we learn this best of arts, to live and dye like Saints; and, in the best of methods, their own example.

O gracious Lord, whose love stil looks about; and searches every way to save us sinners!

Who cam'st thy self, bright Sun of glory! * to enlighten our darknes and warm our frozen hearts.

Who with thy fruitful beams stil kindest others, to burn as tapers in thy Churches hand;

And, by their near proportionate distance, stand fit to shine into every corner of our lives.

O make us bleis thy Name for all these mercies, and let not one be lost by our ingratitude.

Let us not see in vain the crown at the races end ; and sit down lazily in the shades of ease :

Let us not keep in vain these sacred Memories, to be only a reproach to our unprofitable lives :

But let us stretch our selvs and pursue to the mark, for the glorious prize that's set before us.

Stil with our utmost speed let us follow Them, whose travails ended in so sweet a rest.

And, when our life's last day begins to fal, and bids us hasten to prepare for night.

Then come you H. Angels and watch about us ; and suffer not the enemy to disturb our passage.

Come, and receive in peace our departing souls ; and bear them safely to the presence of our Lord.

Then, O Thou blessed Virgin-Mother ! protect us with thy favor ; and, all you glorious Saints ! assist us with your pray'rs.

Then, O Thou dear Redeemer of the world, and Sov. reign King of life and death !

Thou, who despisest not the tears of the penitent ; nor turnest away from the sighs of the afflicted :

Thou who preserv'dst all that rely on Thee ; and fulfist their desires that long to be with Thee :

Hear Thou our cries, and pardon our sins ; and graciously deliver us from all our fears.

Call us to thy self with thine own blest voice ; call us, O dearest JESU, in thine own sweet words,

Come you Blessed of my Father, poss. ss the Kingdom prepared for you from the foundation of the world.*

Then, O my happy soul immediate'y obey ; and go forth with gladnes to meet thy Lord.

To live with Him, and behold his glory ; to rejoyce with Him, and sing his Praise.

Glory be, &c.

As it was, &c.

Ant.

'Ant. Precious in thy sight, O Lord, is the dearth of
thy Saints ; precious to Thee and themselves and us.

Hymn XXXIX.

N^{ight} forbear ; alas, our Praise,
And our young beginning hope,
Set to grow on these blest days,
Faint and dul requires more scope.

'Twi' not hear ; but sullen flies,
Summons all the world to sleep ;
Bids us close our books and eys,
What w[']have gain'd content to keep.

Blessed Saints ! this broken rate
Bids our flownes ply its wings ;
While your quick and active state
Always wakes, and always sings.

Yet ev'n This your School, too, was ;
And your now unweary'd Lays,
By this change of sing and Pause,
Here 'mong us you learnt to raise.

Here you, thus, took often breath ;
Yet have climb'd those hills of light ;
O may your success bequeath
Hope to reach that glorious hight.

Though our Notes be short and few,
And our Rests too oft and long ;
If we keep in tune with you,
We at last shal sing your song.

If out utmost humble powers
 Here our daily pray'rs attend :
 These poor Psalms shal there like yours,
 In a nightless Complin end.

Glory Lord to Thee alone,
 Here below, as there above ;
 May thy joye, Great Three in one,
 Ever draw and crown our love. Amen.

Capit. Mat. 11.

Come to me all you that labour and are oppress'd,
 and I will refresh you : take my yoke upon you,
 and learn of me, for I am meek and humble of heart ;
 and you shal find rest to your souls : for my yoke is
 sweet, and my burthen light.

Ant. The Just shal shine as the Sun in the presence
 of God, and neither night nor cloud eclipse them for
 ever.

V. For the glory of God shal shine upon them.

R. And the light of the Lamb illuminate them.

Let us Pray.

O God, who, after thy servants had spent the day
 of their life in a course of piety and heroick
 virtue, didst close their evening with a holy death and
 eternal rewards ! Grant us, we beseech thee, so to imi-
 tate thy Saints in the wise bestowing our time here,
 that we may follow them in their happy passage out of
 this world, and be admitted to thy everlasting glory
 with them in the other ; through our Lord Jesus
 Christ thy Son, who, with, &c.

Vouchsafe, &c. As Pag. 43. to the end.

Office

OFFICE for the DEAD.

MATINS.

PRevent. In the Name. Blessed be.
Our Father, &c. I believe, &c. *As Pag. 1.*

Kneeling: then rise and begin immediately,

Invit. Come, let's adore our God, to whom
all things live.

Come, let's adore our God, to whom
all things live.

Psal. CXXVIII.

HE is the great Creator of the world ; and Sovereign Judg of all Man-kind : He sits above on his glorious Throne ; and in his hands are the keys of life and death.

Come, let's adore our God, to whom all things live.

Whatever he p'eeses he brings to pass ; and none can resist his Almighty Power : whatever he does, is still the best ; and none can accuse his all-knowing Goodnes.

Come, let's adore our God, to whom, &c.

All things do live to Thee, O Lord ! Thou sole preserver of universl nature : the blessed Saints rejoyce in thy glory ; and the imperfect souls are sustain'd in hope.

Come, let's adore our God, to whom, &c.

Even

Even the unhappy spirits declare thy justice ; and the rest of thy Creatures look up for mercy : expecting at last to be deliver'd from corruption, into the glorious liberty of the Sons of God.

Come, let's adore our God, to whom, &c.

Lord ! while we breath, make us live to Thee ; and, when we expire, depart in thy peace : that, whether we live or dy, we be always Thine ; and, after death, stil live with Thee.

Come, let's adore our God, to whom, &c.

Give them eternal rest, O merciful Lord !

And may thy glorious light shine upon them for ever.

Come, let's adore our God, to whom, &c.

Come, let's adore our God, to whom, &c.

Ant. Come, let us humble our selves in the sight of our God ; and spread before him all our complaints.

Psal. CXXIX.

UNhappy we, the children of dust ! why were we born to see the Sun ?

Why did our Mothers bring us forth to misery ; and unkindly rejoyce to hear us cry ?

Whether, alas ! has their error led us ? in how sad a condition does our birth engage us ?

We enter the world with weeping eyes ; and go out with sighing hearts.

All the few days we live are full of vanity ; and our choicest pleasures sprinkled with biternes.

The time that's past is vanisht like a dream ; and that which is to come is not yet at all.

The present we are in stays but a moment ; and then flies away, and never returns.

Already we are dead to all the years we have liv'd ; and shal never live them over again.

But

But the longer we live, the shorter is our life ; and in the end we become a little lump of clay.

O vain and miserable world ! how sadly true is all this story !

And yet, alas ! this is not all ; but new complaints remain, and more, and worse.

We begin our race in contemptible weakness ; and our whole course is a progress of dangers.

If we escape the mischances of a child ; we pass on to the rash adventures of youth.

If we out-live these sudden storms ; we fall into far more malicious calamities.

Our own superfluous cares deliberately consume us ; and the crosses of the world wear out our lives.

Should we, by strange success, overcome all these ; and still bear up our prosperous head.

We are sure, at last, old age will find us ; and bow our strength down to the grave.

The grave, from whence no privilege exempts ; nor any power controuls its command.

The rich must leave their wealth behind them ; and the great ones of the world be crumbled into dust.

The beautiful face must be turn'd into rottenness ; and the pamper'd body become the food of worms.

The busy man must find a time to die ; though his full employment spare none to provide for't.

Even the wise and virtuous must submit to fare ; and the heirs of life itself be the prisoners of death.

This when I see, I weep, and am afraid ; since we all must drink of the same cold cup.

All must go down to the same dark grave ; and none can tell how soon he may be call'd.

To day we are in health among our friends and affairs ; and to morrow arrested by the hand of death.

Nature may faintly strugg'e for a time ; but must yield at last, and be buried in the earth.

At last we must take our leave of our nearest Relations ; and bid a long farewell to all the world.

Perhaps, the People may talk of us a while ; sometimes as we deserve, and often as they please.

Perhaps, our bodies once laid out of sight ; we no more are remembred, than if we never had been.

Only our good works follow us to the grave ; and faithfully go on with us beyond our funerals.

Give them eternal rest, O merciful Lord !

And may thy glorious light shine upon them for ever.

Ant. Come, let's humble our selves in the sight of our God : and spread before him all our complaints.

Ant. 'Tis not for us, O Lord, to chuse our own conditions ; but to manage wel what thou appointest.

Psal. CXXX.

WHy do we thus bemoan our selves ; and rashly utter such repining words ?

Seems it so hard a fate to tread the path, which all our Ancestors have gone before us ?

Adam the first of men ; and *Abraham* the friend of God ;

David the man after God's own heart ; and the *S. Mary*, Virgin-Mother of our Lord.

All the e have paid their debt to nature ; and subscrib'd the law of universal mortality.

JESUS himself, the Eternal Son of God, expir'd on the Cross ; and went to his glory through the gates of death.

And shal our fond self-love so blindly flatter us ; to with an exception from this general Rule ?

Shal we be murmuring stil, our life is but a span ; and that expos'd to innumerable sorrows ?

Does

Does not the very shortnes abate its miseries? do not thoe many miseries commend its shortnes?

Should we not rather rejoyce at the sight of death; that, when e're it comes, stil brings us advantage?

If in our age, 'tis a haven of repose; and ought to be welcome after so long a voyage:

If in our youth, it prevents a thousand calamities; a thousand dangers of ruining our souls.

If by an ordinary sicknes, 'tis the course of nature; if by an outward violence, 'tis always the wil of heaven.

What need we fear how many deaths there are; we are sure there can be but one for us:

Dying is an act to be done but once; and once wel done, we are happy for ever.

Lord! we confes thy Decrees are just; and our selvs the cause of all our miseries.

We sacrifice our youth to sport and folly; and our many years to lust and pride.

We spend our old age in craft and avarice; and begin not to live til we are ready to dy.

Then we bewail the shortnes of our time; when our selvs have prodigally thrown it all away.

We lead a loose and negligent life; and then complain death takes us unawares.

Our days are perhaps too few to grow rich; or satisfie the ambition of a haughty spirit.

But, to be taught the love of God, and the meek and humble life of JESUS,

Requires not so much the number of years; as the faithful endeavours of a pious mind.

Could we bestow, on the improvement of our souls, the time we so vainly trifle away.

Our day would be short enough not to seem tedious; and long enough to finish our appointed task.

And what, O glorious Lord! is our business here^s
but to trim our Lamps and wait thy coming?

But to sow the immortal seed of hope; and expect
hereafter to reap the Increase.

No matter how late the fruit be gather'd; if stil
it go on in growing better.

No matter how soon it fall from the tree; if not
blown down before it be ripe.

O Thou most just, but secret, Providence; who go-
vern'st all things by the counsel of thy Will!

Whose powerful hand can wound and heal; lead
down to the grave, and bring back again!

Behold, to Thee we bow our heads; and freely
submit our dearest concerns.

Strike as thou pleasest our health, our lives; we
cannot be safer then at thy dispose.

Only these few requests we humbly make; which O
may thy clemency vouchsafe to hear!

Cut us not off in the midst of our folly; nor suf-
fer us to expire with our sins unpardon'd.

But make us, Lord, first ready for thy self; then
take us to thy self, in thine own fit time.

Give them eternal, &c. And may thy, &c.

Ant. 'Tis not for us, O Lord, to chuse our own
conditions; but to manage wel what thou appointest.

Ant. Only our earth shal return to earth; but our
better part shal live for ever.

Psal. CXXXI.

MY Soul, all these complaints concern not thee;
whom thy bounteous God has made immortal.

Who, when this house of clay shal fall into dust,
and this narrow cage be broken down,

Shal t

Shalt soar aloft on thine own free wings; and spread thy boundles ey over all the world.

If thou hast happily train'd up thy self, to aim stil upwards at the highest heavens.

Swift as a flash of quickest lightning, shalt thou instantly fly to those blessed Objects :

But, if thy thoughts have flag'd below, and delighted to hover too neer this earth ;

If above all things thou hast lov'd thy God, but not lov'd all things in order to thy God ;

Or, if thy tears have been too few, to wash away thorowly the remaining stains ;

Unworthy as yet of that blisful light, whose beams endure not the least impurity,

Thou must sit down in the shades of sorrow, and dwell in the vale of tears and darknes.

There thou must sigh, and mourn, and wait ; til the days of thy purifying be fully finish'd.

O the dear price these Prisoners pay, for neglecting here to perfect their accounts !

How are their souls inflam'd with anguish ; and continually tortur'd with unspeakable pains !

How do they sadly lament their careless liberties ; and the litle passions they too-much obey'd !

But, alas ! their repentance comes now too late, to meet with that mercy they so long abus'd.

Now they must ly in this tedious dungeon ; til their patience have satisfy'd the utmost farthing.

Only this hope sustains their heart ; and sweetens a litle their bitter cup :

That the redeeming Day is stil drawing on ; and wil infallibly at last appear.

O may that happy Day make hast to come ; and cheer their darknes with its radiant beams !

O may that Sun of Justice speedily arise ; and disperse the mist that intercepts their sight !

Come Lord, come quickly dearest JESU! and rescue with thy power thine own Inheritance.

Thou who cam'st humbly once, to redeem us sinners; come gloriously now, to deliver thy Servants.

De'iver them; O Lord! from the snare of the enemy; and their captive souls out of the hand of the Wicked:

That they may pass from death to life; and dwell with Thee in thy blessed peace.

Give them eternal, &c. And may thy, &c.

Ant. Only our earth shal return to earth; but our better part shal live for ever.

Our Father, &c.

First Lesson.

MAN that is born of a woman lives a short time, and is fil'd with many miseries. He comes forth as a flower and is bruised into dust; he flies away as a shadow, and never continues in the same state: and thinkest Thou fit to open thine eys upon such a one, and bring him before thee into Judgment? Who can make clean him that is conceiv'd of unclean seed? Is it not Thou, who only art? The days of man are short, and the number of his months are with thee; Thou hast appointed his limits which cannot be passed: depart a little from him, that he may rest, til as a hireling his wight-for day shal come. Who wil grant me this, that in Hell Thou wouldst protect me, and hide me til thy fury pass away; and appoint me a time wherein thou wilt remember me? All the days, in which I now am in warfare, I wait til my change come. Thou shalt call me, and I shal answer Thee; to the work of thy hands Thou wilt reach forth thy right hand: Thou hast indeed numbred my steps; but do Thou pardon my sins.

R. Where

R. Where shal I hide me, O Lord, from the face of thy wrath? Where shal I hide me when Thou com'st to judg the living and the dead? I tremble at my own unworthines; I am asham'd, thus impure, to appear in thy presence. * Wash me yet more, O Lord, from my iniquities, and purge me thorowly from my sins. I know the enemy that obstructs my way: my sins exclude me from thy Kingdom; where no unclean thing can enter, nor any clean be deny'd admittance. * Wash me——

Second Lesson.

SPare me, O Lord, for my days are nothing: I have sinned, what shal I do to Thee, O Thou Preserver of men? why hast Thou set me contrary to Thee? and I am become burdenous to my self. Why dost Thou not take away my sin? Why dost Thou not clear me of my iniquity? Behold now I shal sleep in the dust, and if Thou seek me in the morning I shal not be. My soul is weary of my life; I will let my speech pass against my self, I wil speak in the bitterness of my soul: I wil say to God, Condemn me not; tel me, why dost Thou judg me so? Seems it good to Thee to overcharge me, and oppress the works of thy hands, and help the counsel of the wicked? Hast Thou eyes of flesh, or as man sees shalt Thou also see; that Thou seekest my iniquity, and searchest my sin? Thy hands have made me, and fram'd me wholly round about; and dost Thou so suddenly cast me down headlong? With skin and flesh Thou hast cloathed me; with bones and sinews Thou hast compacted me: life and mercy Thou hast given me; and thy visitation has kept my spirits.

R. Wo to me, wretched sinner, what shal I do? I have committed evil in the sight of my God; I have offended the eys of his Majesty: Whither shal I fly from the Justice of my Judge? Whither, but to the mercy of my Saviour! * Have mercy on me, O Lord, have mercy on me; when thou com'st in glory to judge the world by fire. My corrupt nature has brought forth sin, and sin has brought forth sorrow: where shal I seek for pardon, where shal I find relief? but in Thee, my God, my hope, and portion in the land of the living! * Have mercy on me——

Third Lesson.

DE'iver me, O Lord, and set me beside Thee; and let any mans hand fight against me. My days are past, and my thoughts dissipated, tormenting my heart: they have turn'd night into day; and again after darknes I hope for light. Have pity on me, at least you my friends; for the hand of our Lord has toucht me: He has hedg'd my path round about, and I cannot pass; and in my way He has put darknes. Who wil grant me that my words may be written? Who wil give me that they may be drawn in a book with an iron pen, and in a plate of lead, or graven with steel on a marble stone? For, I know my Redeemer lives, and in the last day I shal rise out of the earth, and be compass't again with my skin, and in my flesh shal see God; whom I my self shal see, and my eys shal behold, and no other: This my hope is laid up in my bosom.

R. My days are declin'd as a shadow, and I am wither'd away as grass; and nothing remains but the cold grave. O let me cal back that uncomfortable word! My days indeed are declin'd, but my eternity is safe; I am wither'd away as grass, but the Spring wil come and

Lauds for the Dead.

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and revive me into a flower of Paradise : * This my hope is laid up in my bosom. Let then my body be crumbled into dust, and my soul detain'd for a time in sorrow : I know my Redeemer lives, and in the last day I shal rise out of the earth, and be compass again with my Skin, and in my flesh shal see God, and in that blisful sight be for ever happy : * This my hope is laid up in my bosom. Give them eternal rest, O merciful Lord ! and may thy glorious light shine upon them for ever. * This my hope is laid up in my bosom.

Pause: Then Lauds; beginning with the Ant.

Lauds for the Dead.

Ant. Return, O my soul ! to thy Rest again ; for thy Lord deals graciously with all that love Him.

Psal. CXXXII.

WHen we have shed our solemn tears ; and paid our desires to the memory of the Dead.

Let us wipe our eyes with the comfort of hope ; and change our grief into a charitable joy.

The friends we mourn are deliver'd from this world, and all the miseries we so justly deplore.

Their bodies tremble no more with the Palsy ; nor burn with the flames of a scorching fever.

They cry out no more for want of sleep ; nor roll up and down their uneasy beds.

But

But quietly rest in the silent grave ; til they rise again to immortal glory.

Which while they there expect in peace ; their souls are enlarg'd to a spacious liberty.

No longer confin'd to this Prison of the body ; but gone to dwell in the region of Spirits.

No longer expos'd to these stormy Seas ; but gladly arriv'd at their safe harbour.

Where though their passage be stopt a while ; they are free from all fear of being cast away.

Though for a time they attend with sorrow ; they are sure to rejoyce at last for all eternity.

They are sure at last to behold their Redeemer ; and live for ever with the Blessed *JESUS*.

O, were it not for this sweet hope ; who could endure such Killing delays ?

Who, that but knows the beauty of God, as they all do ; and sees himself detain'd from so great a happiness ?

Detain'd, for affecting some trifle here ; if such we may call what defers our heav'n.

O glorious Lord, the free Original Source, and final end of universal nature !

Since, by thy grace, Thou hast thus begun, and sown in their hearts the seeds of glory.

O, may the same all-powerful hand * go on to finish its own blest work.

Ripen the fruit Thou reserv'st for thy Self ; and hasten the day of their joyful harvest.

Send forth thy B. Angels to reap thy grain ; and lay it up safe in thy heavenly Magazine.

There to supply the place of those unhappy tares, which thy justice threw down into everlasting fire.

There to assist among those holy Quires, which thy mercy establish'd in everlasting bliss.

Give them eternal, &c. And may thy, &c.

Psal. CXXXIII.

Come, let us praise the Goodnes of our God;
who orders every thing to the best for his Ser-
vants :

Whose Providence governs us all our life; and
takes so particular a care of our death.

He casts us down on our beds of sicknes; and
draws the curtain 'twixt the world and us :

Shutting out all its vain designs; and contracting
our busines to a little chamber.

There, in that quiet solitude, he speaks to our hearts;
and sets before us all our life.

There, he discovers the fallacies of this world;
and invites us now at last to prepare for the other.

Thither he sends his Messengers of Peace; to treat
with our Souls, and reconcile them to heav'n.

Thither he sends even his only Son; to secure our
passage, and conduct us to Himself.

O, how quite other wil our thoughts be then, to
what they were in our careless health !

How shal we freely censure what we once esteem'd;
and be easily convinc't into wiser counsels !

When our unruly senses shal be checkt with pain;
and our rash minds made sober with fear :

When the occasions of sin shal be remov'd away;
and every thing about us incline us to repent.

Blessed for ever be thy Name, O Lord ! whose mer-
cy sanctifies even thy punishments into favours.

Thou bring'st us low, to perswade us to be humble;
and prescrib'st us a sicknes, to cure our infirmities.

Thou command'st the grave to dispense with none;
but indifferently seize on all alike :

That a'l may alike provide for that fatal hour; and
none be undone with mistaken hopes.

Thou

Thou tel'st us plainly, we all must dy ; but kindly
conceal'st the time and place :

That every where we may stand on our guard ; and
every moment expect thy Coming.

Thou teachest us the use of decent Funerals ; and
the holy charity of praying for the Dead :

That we may often renew the memory of our grave ;
and the wholsom thoughts of our future state :

So, with one Act of excellent piety, * to shorten the
pains of others and prevent our own.

Let not, O Lord, these gracious Arts be lost ; which
thy merciful Wisdom contrives for our sakes :

But, while we thus remember the death of others,
make us seriously stil reflect on our own ;

And every time we reflect on our own, make us pi-
ously stil remember Theirs.

Give them eternal, &c. And may thy, &c.

Psal. CXXXIV.

O Praise our Lord all you Nations of the earth ;
whom his Providence yet sustains alive :

Whom he so long forbears to strike ; though our
sins have often provok'd his wrath.

Whom he so graciously calls to repent ; though
our passions have hitherto neglected his voice :

Making experiments by the death of others, to ad-
vise his servants into a wariier life :

To clear this useful truth, *we too must die* ; and
strictly account for every idle word.

We must appear before that great Tribunal ; and
tremblingly receive our everlasting doom.

O, praise our Lord all you Faithful Departed ! for
his mercy preserves the Just.

Though you dwell below in the Valley of death ;
and sit afflicted in the shades of darkness.

Yet

Yet wil He bring you up to his eternal mountains ;
and fil your eys with glorious light.

Though your bones be bruis'd with sorrow ; and
your hearts made heavy with faintnes.

Yet you again shal be cloath'd with beauty ; and
plac'd to sing among the B. Saints.

O praise our Lord, all you B. Saints ; whom his
bounty already has crown'd with glory !

You who, entirely wean'd from the allurements of
this world, found no unwillingnes at your death to
leave it :

You who, designing your whole life for heaven,
departed with joy to possess your hopes ;

Millions of Angels meeting you in the way, and
carrying you directly to the presence of their King.

O praise our Lord all you glorious Angels ; whose
bright felicity began so early !

Stars that arose in the morning of the world, and
stil maintain your unchangeable luster.

Shining perpetually near the throne of God, as the
top and Master-piece of all his works.

O praise our Lord all you his Works ; blefs him
and magnify him for ever !

Praise his Almighty Power that gave you your be-
ing ; and stil preserves you from relapsing into no-
thing.

Praise his All-seeing Wisdom, that here directs your
steps ; and leads you on to your eternal end :

Praise, above all, his boundless Goodnes ; that pours
into every thing as much as it can hold :

And, though our short sight now reach not so far,
but often mistake, and repine at his government ;

Yet, at the last great day, we shal c'early discern *
a perfect concord in the harshest note :

When our ador'd Redeemer shal come in the
Clouds, and summon all nature to appear before
Him : There

There to receive each one their proper part; exactly fitted to their best capacity:

There to behold the whole Creation strive, to express in it self the perfections of its Maker.

Whole admirable Wisdom shal guide that last universal Scene; and finish the whole Action in a beautiful cloze.

Give them eternal, &c. And may thy, &c.

Ant. Return, O my Soul! to thy Rest again; for thy Lord deals graciously with all that love Him.

V. Blessed are the Dead who dy in our Lord:

R. They rest from their labours; for their works follow them.

Ant. I am the Resurrection and the Life: he that believes in me, though he be dead, shal live; and every one that lives and believes in me shal not dy for ever.

Benedictus. As Pag. 21. Repeat Ant.

Then Kneeling say,

Our Father, &c. *And the Miserere, as follows.*

V. Have mercy on me, O God, according to thy great mercy:

R. And, according to the multitude of thy compassions wipe away my offences.

V. Wash me yet more from my iniquity, and cleanse me from my sin:

R. For I know my iniquity; and my sin is always before me.

V. Against Thee only have I sinned, and done evil in thy sight; that Thou may'st be justify'd in thy words, and overcome when Thou art judg'd.

R. For

- R. For behold, I was conceiv'd in iniquity; and in
sins my Mother brought me forth.
- V. Behold, Thou hast loved truth; the incertain and
hidden things of thy Wisdom Thou hast ma-
nifested to me.
- R. Thou shalt sprinkle me with hyssope, and I shall
be clens'd; Thou shalt wash me, and I shall be
made whiter then snow.
- V. Thou shalt give to my hearing joy and gladness;
and the bones Thou hast humbled shall rejoyce.
- R. Turn away thy face from my sins; and blot out all
my iniquities.
- V. Create a clean heart in me, O God; and renew a
right spirit in my bowels.
- R. Cast me not away from thy face; and take not thy
H. Spirit from me.
- V. Restore to me the joy of thy salvation; and con-
firm me with an heroick spirit.
- R. I will teach the wicked thy ways, and the impious
shall be converted to Thee.
- V. Deliver me from blood, O God, the God of my
salvation, and my Tongue shall extol thy Justice.
- R. O Lord, open Thou my lips; and my mouth shall
declare thy praise:
- V. For would'st Thou have had sacrifice, I verily had
given it; with burnt-offerings Thou art not
delighted:
- R. A sacrifice to God is an afflicted spirit; a contrite
and an humbled heart, O God, Thou wilt not
despise.
- V. Deal favourably, O Lord, in thy good wil with
Sion; that the wals of *Jerusalem* may be built up.
- R. Then shalt Thou accept sacrifice of Justice, obla-
tions of holocausts; then shall they lay Calves
upon thine Altar.
- V. Give them eternal, &c.

R. And may thy, &c

- V. Turn not thy face away from them, O Lord ;
 R. Turn not thy face away in wrath from thy servants,
 V. Behold their humiliation and their labor ;
 R. And forgive them all their sins.
 V. Behold how their spirit is in anguish ;
 R. And their heart troubled within them.
 V. Their iniquities have overtaken them ;
 R. Innumerable evils have compassed them about.
 R. And now, what is their expectation, but thou, O
 Lord ?
 R. And their substance is with Thee,
 V. Before Thee is all their desire ;
 R. And their groans are not hid from Thee.
 V. As the Hart pants after the water brooks ;
 R. So do their souls thirst after thee.
 V. Their souls thirst after Thee, the living fountain ;
 R. When shal they come, and appear before thy face !
 V. Their tears are their bread day and night ;
 R. While stil 'tis said to them, Where is your God ?
 V. Convert them, O Lord, thou God of strength ;
 R. Shew them thy face, and they shal be safe.
 V. Bring out their souls from prison to praise thy
 Name ;
 R. The Just stand expecting til thou rewardst them.
 V. How long Lord, wilt thou forget them for ever !
 R. How long wilt thou hide thy face from them !
 V. Turn thee, O Lord, and deliver their souls :
 R. Save them for thy mercy's sake.
 V. Save thy People, O Lord, and bless thy Inheritance:
 R. Govern them and raise them up to eternity.
 V. That they may walk in the light of thy countenance.
 R. And rejoyce in thy presence for ever.
 V. That their souls may live, and sing thy praise :
 R. While even thy judgments lead them to their blifs.
 V. O Lord hear, &c. R. And let our, &c.

V.

Let us Pray.

God, who in thy Mercy, hast prepar'd immediate Rewards for the Perfect, and, in thy Justice, immediate Punishments for the Wicked, and, mingling thy Mercy and Justice together, hast ordain'd a Middle State for those who depart in a True but Weak degree of divine Charity! Hear, we beseech Thee, our Prayers for these thy afflicted servants, who look up to Thee, and sigh after the times of refreshment from thy glorious presence: Forgive them their sins, and deliver them from their sorrows, and bring them to the possession of all their wishes, in rest and peace and everlasting joy, through our Lord Jesus Christ thy Son, who, with, &c.

A Prayer for any particular Person departed.

Behold with pity, we beseech thee, O Lord, the soul of thy servant N. for whom we humbly offer our Prayers to thy Divine Majesty! And grant that the offences, which humane frailty has inconsiderably committed, being by thy clemency mercifully forgiven, and all impediments, by a perfect cleansing from the stains of sin, thorowly remov'd; the happy effect of seeing Thee face to face for ever, may immediately follow, through our Lord Jesus Christ thy Son, who, &c.

V. Give them eternal rest, O merciful Lord!

R. And may thy glorious light shine upon them for ever.

V. May they rest in peace.

R. Amen.

Vespers for the Dead.

Our Father. Hail Mary. *Secretly and Kneeling :*
Then rise and say,

Ant. Blessed are the servants whom our Lord shall find watching ; He surely will bestow on them all the mercies of heav'n.

Psal. CXXXIV.

Come let us make our peace betimes with our God ;
 before the ev'ning approach too near :

While it is cal'd to day, let us faithfully labour ;
 for the night will come wherein none can work.

Let us implore his favour first for our selves ; and
 not til then presume to beg for others.

Let us look first into our own breasts ; and strictly
 examine what passes there :

Lest, while we pray for the salvation of others, our
 selves become everlasting reprobates.

Tel me, my soul, how stand our great accounts ?
 Are all things even betwixt heav'n and us ?

Are we prepar'd to go meet our Judg ; who's ju-
 stice punishes every least defect ?

Is there not stil some restitution to make ; which
 the love of this world tempts us to delay ?

Is there not stil some mis-affection to rectify ; which
 our own false hearts abuse us to connive at ?

Not that we esteem, O Lord ! any creature more
 then Thee ; from which abhor'd ingratitude defend
 thy servants :

But that we esteem them more then they deserve ;
 and busy our thoughts too eagerly about them :

We

We love them in some degree for themselves; not purely as instruments to bring us to Thee.

Forgive, O Sovereign Goodnes, these our imperfections; and fix our whole hearts on nothing but Thy self.

Why are we thus, at best, but good by halves; for whom ther's a heav'n prepar'd worth all our labors?

Why do we mingle stil with thy pure grace * so much of our own corrupted nature!

Deliver us, O Lord, from the tentations of this world; and mercifully save us from the wrath to come:

That dreadful wrath which we so justly fear; and which so many terribly feel:

Justly, they too contes; and yet they hope * in the God of clemency to meet with pity.

Pity, O Lord, their miseries, Thou who hear'st their cries; relieve their sorrows, Thou who seest their tears:

Pity their fainting eys that perpetually wake, * til the long expected day appear:

Pity their wearied hands stretch't out to Thee; and send thy blessed Angels to unloose their bonds:

That they may pass away to these mansions of joy, where holy Souls rest, and weep no more.

Give them eternal, &c. And may thy, &c.

Ant. Blessed are the servants whom our Lord shall find watching; He surely wil bestow on them all the mercies of heav'n.

Ant. Happy they who are pray'd for by others: but far more happy they who pray for themselves.

Pfal. CXXXV.

Hear these our Pray'rs, O Lord, for thy servants ;
and favourably accept our humb'le charity ?

Hear their own better pray'rs, O Lord, for themselves ; and tenderly regard their doleful complaints.

Out of that dark and dismal Prison, behold they cry in the anguish of their hearts ;

O wretched we ! what do we feel ! what strange extremities do we here endure !

How has the just Avenger of our crimes * severely pour'd his wrath into our souls !

Every thing afflicts us in this sad abode ; but nothing so much as our own iniquities :

They like a heavy yoke oppress our necks ; and keep down our eyes from looking into heaven.

Lord ! we confess we have follow'd vanity ; and negligently perform'd the work thou gav'st us :

We confess we have gone astray after the manner of men ; but our chief desires were towards Thee.

In Thee we believ'd, and lov'd thy Name ; and now we grieve that we lov'd no more.

Quench not, O God of mercy ! the smoking flax ; nor break the bruised reed :

Pardon the sins of the days of our folly ; and supply the failings of the days of our repentance.

O, were we now again on earth ; and had the benefit but of one more eth'rs space :

How would we spend every minute in penance ; to purge away thoroughly every least impurity !

How gladly would we take any cross or sickness ; that might wholsomly imbitter the world to our taste !

How, after this experience, would we heartily strive, : any rate to escape these pains !

But we, unhappy we ! have slip't our time, which
our gracious God so long indulg'd us :

Now we are left to our sighs and tears ; and the
incertain liberty of those few that remember us.

At least, O you our friends ! send up your prayers,
to hasten the day of our glad deliverance.

At least, look wel to provide for your selves ; that
you come not hither to this place of sufferings.

Sufferings, which may your Souls ne're know : Yet,
may they ne're know worse then these.

These are indeed extremely afflictive ; but infinitely
less than eternal torments :

We hope in time to rejoyce again ; we are sure at
last our God wil deliver us.

But, O ! how long delays our Lord to come ! why
are the wheels of his chariot so slow ?

Hast Thou not said, O God of truth ! that for thy
Elect those days shal be shortned ?

Hast Thou not said, O Lord of glory ! behold I
come quickly, and my reward is with me ?

Come, glorious JESU ! with all thy holy Angels,
and the bright attendance of rejoycing Saints :

Come, and redeem the captivity of thy children ;
and lead them away as trophies of thy victory.

Thus, dearest Lord, wil we cry continually to Thee ;
and never leave weeping at the gates of thy Palace.

Til Thou art pleas'd to open those everlasting doores,
and graciously say to our languishing souls ;

Behold, I am come to pardon and refresh you ; your
sighs and tears have provok't my pity :

Behold, I am come to cal you to my self, and give
you possession of the inheritance I promis'd :

Come, come, you Blessed of my Father ; receive
the Kingdom prepared for you :

'Tis enough that my servants have wept thus long ;
come, enter now into your Masters joy.

Give them eternal, &c. And may thy, &c. *Ans.*

Ant. Happy they who are pray'd for by others ; but far more happy they who pray for themselves.

Ant. Gracious art Thou, O God, in all thy promises ; and bounteously faithful in all thy performances.

Psal. CXXXVI.

Comfort your selves, O you heirs of hope ! and be not cast down at your present distress.

If he defer a while, expect ; for he surely will come, and bring you relief.

He justly stays to punish your neglect, when he often call'd, and you would not come to him ;

He mercifully stays til your souls be refin'd, and able to bear the splendor of his presence.

Then, wil his glorious light immediately appear, and open to your view that blissful prospect :

Then wil he graciously unveil himself ; and your eyes shal see him face to face :

Then wil the eternal Deity shine brightly on you, and ravish your hearts with everlasting Extasies.

All your great hopes shal be fully satisfy'd, and your long expectation abundantly rewarded ;

You shal remember your afflictions with pleasure ; when you see they alone were your way to felicity :

Even this very delay shal increase your joys ; and every thing conspire to crown you with happines.

Mean while, our task shal be to pray for your peace ; and joyn our humble voice to your strong cries :

That both our vows, thus charitably united, may obtain for Both the pardon of our sins.

But, we, a as ! are dust and ashes ; and you your selves, as yet, imperfect.

O pray for us, you H. Saints ! whose wel-prepar'd affections went strait to heaven.

Pray for us you Quires of Angels ! who assist continually at the Throne of Glory.

Pray for us, bright Queen of heavenly Spirits, and blessed Mother of the Son of God !

Pray for the faithful detain'd in sorrow ; that the days of their banishment be no more prolong'd.

Pray for us sinners, yet, Pilgrims in the way ; that our souls may arrive at their true home :

Pray that we Both may stil lock up to your glories ; and wish and long for that happy state :

Pray that, in all our eagerest desires, we may stil submit to the orders of heaven :

Stil frame our songs of hope and patience ; and stil cloze all with these precious words ;

Thy Kingdom come, O glorious Lord ! and yet, O Lord ! thy wil be done.

Give them eternal, &c.

And may thy, &c.

Ant. Gracious art Thou, O God, in all thy promises ; and boundlessly faithful in all thy performances.

V. Blessed are the Dead who dy in our Lord :

R. They rest from their labours, for their works follow them.

Ant. All that my Father gives me shal come to me : and him that comes to me I wil not cast forth.

Magnificat. as Pag. 34. Repeat Ant.

Then Kneeling say,

Our Father. *And De Profundis, as follows.*

V. From the depths, O Lord, have I cry'd to thee ;
O Lord, hear my voice :

R. Let

- R. Let thy ears become attentive, to the words of my petition.
- V. If thou shalt mark our iniquities, O Lord ; O Lord, who can sustain it ?
- R. But with Thee there is propitiation , and for thy Law I have expected thee, O Lord.
- V. My soul has expected in his word ; my soul has hoped in our Lord :
- R. From the morning watch even until night, let *Israel* hope in our Lord.
- V. For with our Lord is mercy ; and with Him is plenteous redemption :
- R. And He shal redeem *Israel*, from all its iniquities.
- V. Give them eternal, &c.
- R. And may thy glorious light, &c.
- V. Have mercy on them, O Lord ; have mercy on them :
- R. For their souls confide in Thee :
- V. And in the shadow of thy wings shal they hope :
- R. Til their iniquities pass away.
- V. Have mercy on them, O Lord, and bless them ;
- R. Shew them the light of thy countenance, and be merciful to them.
- V. Turn not thy face away from them ;
- R. Lest they become like those who descend into the lake.
- V. Keep Thou their souls, O Lord, for they are holy ;
- R. Save thy servants who put their trust in Thee.
- V. They shal praise thee, O Lord, with their whole hearts ;
- R. And glorify thy Name for ever.
- V. For thy mercy already has been great towards them ;
- R. Thou hast deliver'd them from the lowermost hell.
- V. Yet hast Thou set them in obscure places ;

R. As

- R. As the Dead of the world.
V. Thy arrows are stuck deep in them ;
R. And Thou hast fastned thy hand upon them.
V. Their iniquities are gone over their heads ;
R. And keep them down as a heavy burthen.
V. But Thou, O Lord, art their strong sustainer ;
R. Their glory, and the lifter up of their heads.
V. Thou art always neer to relieve the afflicted ;
R. And wilt save the humble of spirit.
V. Thou raisest those that are fa'n ;
R. And bindest together the broken hearts.
V. Shew them thy mercy, O Lord, who call on thy
Name :
R. Make them rejoyce, who list up their souls to
Thee.
V. To Thee, O Lord, they list up their souls ;
R. In Thee is their confidence ; let them not be a-
sham'd.
V. Let not their enemies triumph over them ;
R. For, all that expect Thee shal not be confounded.
V. Though they walk in the midst of the shadow of
death ;
R. Let them not fear, for Thou art with them.
V. Thou art their God, and their Deliverer ;
R. O Lord delay not thy coming.
V. O Lord hear, &c. R. And let our, &c.

Let us Pray.

O God, whose gracious Providence has not left des-
perate the suffering condition of thy servants
deceas'd imperfect in Charity ; but hast ordain'd
that as a tender motive to the Devotions of the living ;
by promising our Piety shal be prevalent for their re-
lief ! Accept, we beseech Thee, our humble supplica-
tions, for the souls suspended in pains by thy Justice,
til

til the purging Fire has rendred them worthy to enjoy thy blisful sight: that, whilst our compassionate memory of their present Torments teaches us a greater warines of incurring them our selvs; thy indulgent Mercy would vouchsafe them refreshment, and hasten their Delivery into the state of eternal Rest and Glory with thy Saints: through our Lord Jesus Christ, thy Son, who, with, &c.

Pray'r for a Particular Departed.

Behold with pity, &c. *as at Lauds.*

V. Give them eternal rest, O merciful Lord:

R. And may thy glorious light shine upon them for ever.

V. May they rest in peace.

R. Amen.

*Pause, &c. Then begin the Complin
of the Day,*

V. Our help, &c. *As Pag. 36.*

PROPER

PROPER of FESTIVALS, &c.

Note, that these 1. 2. 3. are the Proper Antiphons to be recited before and after each of the three Psalms at Matins and Vespers (Lauds and Complin have no Proper) And the Ant. is the Proper one, for Benedictus and Magnificat; throughout all these Festivals.

Sundays in Advent.

All, as in the Office of our Saviour, except

Invit. Behold the day of our Lord draws nigh; Come, let's adore him.

Then recite the Psalm, Bring to our Lord--- Pag. 249.

1. *Ant.* Behold our Lord will appear, and not fail to make good his promises: if he delay a while, expect; for he surely wil come and deliver us: Alleluja.

2. *Ant.* Come, O Thou Sun of Justice, and Fountain of eternal light! come and illuminate those that sit in darknes, and in the shadow of death; and guide our feet into the ways of peace: Alleluja.

3. *Ant.* Come, O Thou hope of the Gentiles, and the desir'd of all Nations: come and redeem us from

the vassalage of sin, into the only true liberty of serving Thee: Alleluja.

Ant. For *Ben.* and *Mag.* Prepare now thy ways, O my soul, before our Lord; make thy paths strait before the face of our God: for he will come again with glory to judge the living and the dead; and blessed all they who are ready to meet him: Alleluja, Alleluja.

At Lauds recite Benedictus, Pag 21. and, at Vespers, Magnificat. Pag. 34. Then, after each, repeat the Ant. Prepare, &c.

V. Our Lord is come to redeem the World.

R. Our Lord will come to judge the World.

Let us Pray.

O God, by whose providence thy Church has appointed the solemn time of *Advent*, to fore-run the Commemoration of our Saviour's Nativity, and prepare its way in our hearts! Grant us, we humbly beseech thee, so devoutly to imploy this holy season in meditating on the Prophecies and gracious preparatiors of the world for the coming of the *Messias*, and on the infinitely greater mercies he brought along with him, and has left behind him: that our spirits may be rais'd to celebrate the great Feast with due joy and exultation, and thereby better dispos'd to expect his second coming; who, with Thee and the H. Ghost, lives and reigns one God world without end, Amen.

Nov. 30. S. Andrew.

All, as in the Office of Saints, except

1. Soon as the H. Apostle S. Andrew saw afar off the

the Cross prepar'd for his Martyrdom, he was transported with joy; and triumphingly saluted it, as the happy instrument of his approaching glory: Alleluja.

2. O B. Cross, dearly by me belov'd, and earnestly desir'd, and often fought; and now at length ready to satisfy my longing soul! take me up into thy arms, the Disciple of Him who was crucify'd on thee: Alleluja.

3. Take me up into thy arms, O B. Cross! and bear me to my glorious Master: that by thee He may receive me, who by thee has redeem'd me; Alleluja, Alleluja.

Ant. S. Andrew's sole glory was in the Cross of our Lord *Jesus Christ*, in whom the world was crucify'd to him, and he to the world.

V. He besought the People not to hinder his Martyrdom:

R. And two days preach'd to them, as he hung on the Cross.

Let us Pray.

O God, whose grace kindled in the B. Apostle *S. Andrew* so ardent a love of his Master, that it flam'd out in vehement desires of his Cross! Grant, we beseech thee, that our devout celebrating the Memory of his holy race & happy reward, may quicken thy Charity in our hearts; and encourage us with confidence and joy to undergo whatever sufferings thy Providence casts in our way, which tends to glorify Thee, and advance thy truth, and secure the attainment of our own eternal salvation: through our Lord *Jesus Christ* thy Son, who, with, &c.

Dec. 21. S. Thomas, Apost.

All, as in the Office of Saints, except

1. The other Disciples said to *Thomas*, we have seen our Lord : but he said unless my self both see and feel his wounds, I will not believe.

2. After eight days, JESUS came in, the dores being shut, and said to *Thomas*, put in thy finger here, and see my hands; and reach hither thy hand, and thrust it into my side; and be no longer faithles, but believe.

3. *Thomas* now no longer able to resist so dear an evidence, cry'd out to *Jesus*, my Lord, and my God!

Ant. O admirable sweetnes of our Saviour's Spirit! *Thomas* was absent, and incredulous, and peremptory: and our Lord forgives him all; and restores him to his favor, with the easy penance of a gentle reproof.

V. Because thou hast seen, O *Thomas*, thou hast believ'd.

R. Blessed are they who believe without seeing.

Let us Pray.

O God, whose condescendence, to convince the incredulity of thy Apostle S. *Thomas*, has turn'd his hardnes to believe into a means of facilitating more the Faith of thy Church! Grant, we beseech Thee, that this festival Memory of his glorious Attesting our risen Saviour may quicken our hearts, not only in words, but in life and death like him, exemplarily to confess thy Son JESUS our Lord and our God; to whom, with Thee and the H. Ghost, be all honour and glory, now and for ever. Amen.

Christmas.

Dec. 25. Christmas-day. & Oct.

All, as in the Office of our Saviour, except

Invit. To day for us our Lord was born : Come, let's adore Him.

1. O joyful tidings, worthy an Angels mouth ! Behold, this day was born to us a Saviour, who is Christ our Lord : Alleluja.

2. Wonderful signs, to seek this new-born King of heav'n and earth ! You shal find him wrapt in swadling cloths, and laid in a manger : Alleluja.

3. O blessed harmony of the celestial Quires ! Glory be to God on high, in earth peace towards men of good wil : Alleluja, Alleluja.

Ant. The Shepherds came to *Bethlehem* with speed; and found *Mary* and *Joseph*, and the Infant laid in the Manger.

V. This is the day which our Lord has made, Alleluja.

R. This is the day which made our Lord. Alleluja

Let us Pray.

O God, who every year giv'st a fresh birth to the devotions of thy Church, by the welcom Festival of our *Saviour's Nativity* ! Grant us, we beseech Thee, with such tender affections to entertain this first humble Rising of the Sun of Justice to us, as may better dispose and stronger engage us to follow Him through the whole painful course which like a Giant he joyc't to run, inlight'ning the world with thy truth, and inflaming it with thy love; til in the end we arrive at his eternal Rest : through the same our Lord Jesus Christ thy Son, who, with, &c.

Dec. 26. S. Stephen.

All, as in the Office of Saints, except

1. Stephen full of grace and courage wrought great miracles among the People; and none could resist the Wisdom and Spirit by which he spake; Alleluja.

2. He cut their hearts with undaunted reproaches of them and their Fathers; as betrayers and murderers of the Just one, and those that foretold his coming; Alleluja.

3. When they grasht their teeth at him, he lookt stedfastly up, and saw the heav'ns open'd, and Jesus standing on the right hand of God; Alleluja.

Ans. While they ston'd him, S. Stephen cal'd upon God, and pray'd, *Lord Jesu receive my soul:* and kneeling down, cry'd out with a loud voice, *Lord, lay not this sin to their charge;* Alleluja.

V. He saw the heav'ns op'ned; he saw and entred.

R. He saw by his Faith, and enter'd by his Charity.

Let us Pray.

O God, who, in thy first Martyr S. Stephen, hast vouchsaf'd thy Church an eminent example of perfect Christianity: Kindle, we beseech Thee, in our hearts a zealous emulation of his graces: that imitating here his Constancy in asserting thy truth, and his Charity in praying for our Persecutors, even to death, we may with him hereafter receive the crown of eternal life; through our Lord Jesus Christ, &c.

Dec. 27. S. John, Evang.

All, as in the Office of Saints, except

1. This is that favorite Disciple, who lean'd on our Lord's brest at his last supper ; and to whom were reveal'd the secrets of Heav'n ; Alleluja.

2. This is He in whom meet all those glorious Titles, of Apostle, Evangelist, and Prophet ; of Martyr, Confessor, and Virgin : Alleluja.

3. This is He, who, above all these glorious Titles, delights in this One, incomparably greater then them all, *The Disciple whom JESUS lov'd* ; Alleluja, Alleluja.

Ant. S. John alone had the care and courage to assist the doleful Mother at the Cross of her dying Son. S. John alone had the glory to hear himself and her bequeath'd to one another as Mother and Son.

V. The scalding Oyl could not hurt his chaste Body.

R. Nor Banishment into *Patmos* exclude his free converse with Angels.

Let us Pray.

O God, by the Prerogative of whole special grace the B. Apostle S. John obtain'd that transcendent character of *Beloved of his Master* ; and after became the great Doctor of mutual Charity over all the world! Grant, we beseech Thee, that his sacred Memory may excite us also, and encourage us by the same purity of body and mind, and steady love of Thee, and sincere charity one with another, to aspire to some share in that blessed Title, and its happy consequents, thy grace here, and thy glory hereafter ; through our Lord Jesus Christ thy Son, who, &c.

Dec. 2

Dec. 28. H. Innocents.

All, as in the Office of Saints, except

1. God withdrew his only *Isaac*, and left a thousand happy lambs, to be sacrific'd in his stead, and accepted for his sake ; Alleluja.

2. *Herod* meant to destroy, but behold he sav'd ; His diligent Cruelty secur'd the hazard of their Infant-state, and by shedding their blood, effected their Baptism : Alleluja.

3. These were bought from amongst men, the first fruits of God and the Lamb ; and in their mouth there was found no ly : for they are without spot before the Throne of God.

Ant. A voice was heard in *Rama*, lamentation and great mourning ; *Rachel* weeping for her children and would not be comforted, because they were not.

V. Weep not for thy children, *Rachel* ! behold they are.

R. Be comforted, they are Kings, and reign with Christ for ever ; Alleluja, Alleluja.

Let us Pray.

O God, who, by the Martyrdom of the H. *Innocents*, hast taught thy Church, that no age or occasion of suffering for our *Saviour* is exempt from high reward ! Grant, we beseech Thee, that our celebrating their Festival may make us adore this gracious Ordination of thy Providence ; and, however severely it may seem, at any time, to treat us or our relations, confirm our hearts in a hopeful resignation to thy Will, and assured trust that all leads to eternal advantage : through our Lord Jesus Christ thy Son, who, &c.

Dec.

Dec. 31. S. Sylvester.

All, as in the Office of Saints, except

1. This is the holy *Pope*; who miraculously heal'd the great Emperor *Constantine*; and, by the sacred laver of Baptism, cleans'd him at once from the leprosy of his body, and the sins of his soul: Alleluja.

2. The sign of the Son of man in the heav'ns, which, copy'd on his Banner; made him a Conqueror; display'd on his forehead, did incomparably more, made him a Christian: Alleluja.

3. O happy times, when Paganism was abolisht, and Arianism condemn'd; when persecution ceas'd, and publick liberty was given to profes and practise as Christians and Catholicks: Alleluja, Alleluja.

Ant. This is that happy Bishop, in whom the holines of all his Predecessors began to be rewarded with these honourable Priviledges which better enable to govern the Universal Church.

V. With glory and honour thou hast crown'd him,
O Lord!

R. And establish't him over the works of thy hands:
Alleluja.

Let us Pray.

O God, whose bounty crown'd, even on earth, thy holy servant *Pope Sylvester* with the glory of baptizing the first Christian Emperor *Constantine*, and the happines of obtaining liberty and encouragement for Christianity over all his Dominions! Grant, we beseech Thee, that our celebrating his Festival may refresh in us the memory of that high mercy to the world; and render us more tenacious of that primitive

tive Faith, so eminently, at length, victorious over all persecutions : through our Lord Jesus Christ thy Son, who, &c.

Jan. 1. New-years-day.

Invit. To day our Lord was circumciz'd and receiv'd the sweet Name of *JESUS*, Allelujah ; Come, let's adore Him !

1. To day our B. Saviour, who was Lord of the Law, and by his perfect purity absolutely exempt, undertook for us the smart of *Circumcision*, and dishonour of being reckon'd among sinners : Alleluja.

2. To day was given Him the Name above every name ; that at the Name of *JESUS* every knee should bow, of things in heav'n, of things on earth, and things under the earth : Alleluja, Alleluja, Alleluja.

3. O B. *JESU*, make good to us thy precious Name, and save us from our sins : that now we may begin a new year of virtue ; and cancel by repentance all the failings of the old ; Alleluja.

Ant. After eight days the Child was circumciz'd, and his Name call'd *JESUS* : as the Angel had appointed before his Conception in the Virgins Womb.

V. Our Infant Lord endur'd the Knife.

R. To circumcize the concupiscence of our hearts.

Let us Pray.

O God, who, for our example, didst command thy be'oved Son to submit his pure and innocent flesh to the rigour of the Law ; and, for encouragement of our hope, madest choice of that sweet and amiable

amiable Name JESUS! Teach us, we beseech Thee, with readines and humility to obey thy sacred Laws, how cross soever to our unmortify'd passions; and in all our necessities with joy and confidence call on that holy Name, in which whate're we ask we are promis'd shal be granted; through the same our Lord Jesus Christ, &c.

Jan. 6. *Twelfth-day*, Oct.

Invit. To-day the H. Kings brought their Presents to our Lord, Allelujah: Come, let's adore Him!

1. Alleluja, Alleluja, Alleluja: This is the privileged Festival, that comes forth adorn'd with the glory of three miracles. To day the Wise-men were led by a Star to the cradle of our Lord; and falling down ador'd Him, and offer'd Him their Royal Presents of Gold, Frankincense and Myrrh; Alleluja.

2. To day our gracious Redeemer vouchsafed his presence at a Marriage-feast; and there first publisht to the world his divine power, turning water into wine; Alleluja.

3. To day our B. Saviour was baptiz'd by S. John, and the H. Ghost descended visibly upon Him; and a voice was heard from heav'n, *This is my beloved Son in whom I am well pleas'd*; Alleluja, Alleluja.

Ant. Now were the first fruits of the Gentils consecrated to our Lord; and that sacred Prophecy happily fulfil'd, *In his light shal the Gentils walk, and Kings in the brightnes of his rising*: Alleluja, Alleluja, Alleluja.

V. The Sages, entring, found the Child with Mary his Mother.

R. And falling down, ador'd, and offer'd Him Gifts.
Let

Let us Pray.

O God, who, by the guidance of a miraculous Star in the heav'n, led'st the Gentiles to the sight of the more miraculous Sun of Justice newly risen to the world in a Stable! Grant, we humbly beseech Thee, that, inlighten'd and inflam'd by the memory of this wonderful providence, our eys and hearts may be more lively fixt on thy goodnes; stil as graciously working towards the accomplishment of thy promises, to call at length the *Jews* and all the earth to the saving knowledg and love of thy Son, our Lord Jesus Christ; who, with, &c.

Feb. 2. Candlemas.

All, as in the Office of our Saviour, except

Invit. To day our B. Lord was presented in the Temple, Allelujah: Come let's adore him.

1. To day the immaculate Mother humbled her self to the common rites of Purification: and Presented her first-born JESUS in the Temple; and, for the little price of five Shekels, redeem'd the world's inestimable Redeemer; Alleluja.

2. To day the devout *Simeon* took our Lord in his arms; and, knowing nothing now could make him happier but the joys of heav'n, sung aloud this glad farewell to all the world, *Now let thy servant, O Lord, depart in peace according to thy word; for mine eys have seen thy salvation*; Alleluja.

3. To day the holy Widow and Prophetess, *Anna*, who had spent her life in fasting and prayer, and in the service of the Temple, came happily in, and saw our Lord; and spake gloriously of Him to all that expected the redemption of *Israel*; Alleluja.

Ant.

Ant. Behold the Lord thy mighty Governor, comes to his H. Temple! be glad, O Sion, and rejoyce to meet thy God,

V. He comes in the disguise of a poor Child.

R. Yet has he provided those that discern and attest Him.

Let us Pray.

O God, who vouchsafest us this day to commemorate the B. Virgin's Presenting, in the Temple, her Self to be purify'd, and her Son to be redeem'd according to the Law! Give us grace, we beseech Thee, to adore and praise the condescendence of thy providence, that by such great Examples teaches us our evident duty of submitting to thy Discipline, though seeming perhaps unnecessary for our selves; and grant that, as we bear hallowed candles in our hands, we may confess in our lives our Lord Jesus Christ, thy Son, to be the light of the Gentils, and the Glory of thy people *Israel*; who, with, &c.

Asb-Wednesday.

All, as in the Office of Wednesday, except

Invit. Come, let us fast and mourn and pray; for our Lord is merciful and just.

1	}	Remember, O man that dust thou
2		art, and into dust thou shalt re-
3		turn.

Say this one Ant. before and after every Psalm at Matins, and Vespers, and before and after the three Psalms at Lauds and Complin.

M m

Ant.

Ant. All Flesh is Grass and the Pride thereof as the Flower of the Field ; the Grass withers and the Flower fades, and leave the naked Soul to Judgment.

V. Remember, man, that dust thou art.

R. And into dust thou shalt return.

Let us Pray.

O God, whose providence introduces thy Church to the sober Discipline of *Lent*, by the mortifying *Memento* of the vile and frail matter we are made of! Grant, we humbly beseech Thee, that the Cross of our Redeemer, form'd to day in ashes on our foreheads, may lay all our proud conceits in the dust, and make flesh and blood feel it self highly honour'd, if, by whatever crosses or mortifications, it may be temper'd and rais'd to become a fit instrument for ripening the soul in thy Love ; through our Lord Jesus Christ thy Son, who, &c.

Feb. 24. S. Mathias.

All, as in the Office of Saints, except

1. Let them that stand take heed lest they fall: *Judas* was an Apostle ; yet betray'd his Master, and dy'd in despair, and another took his Office.

2. The Eleven appointed two for the vacant Apostleship, *Barabas* and *Mathias* ; and gave them lots and pray'd.

3. They pray'd, Thou Lord that know'st the hearts of all men, shew, of these two, one whom Thou hast chosen ; and the lot fel on *Mathias*.

Ant. The lot fel on *Mathias*, a continual Follower of JESUS, from the Baptism of *John*, til the day of His

His Ascension; and he was number'd with the eleven Apostles.

V. He liv'd their life, and dy'd their death:

R. And sits with them in glory to judg the twelve tribes of *Israel*.

Let us Pray.

O God, by whose special grace the B. *Mathias* was chosen to supply the room of the Traitor *Judas*, and compleat again the number of the Apostles! Grant, we humbly beseech Thee, our celebrating his memory may raise our ambitions, by following his virtues to fil up the breaches made by our falling Brethren, and help to accomplish the happy number of thy Elect; through our Lord JESUS Christ thy Son, who, &c.

Mar. 19. S. *Joseph*.

All, as in the Office of Saints, except

1. This is that wise and faithful servant, whom our Lord appointed over his Family.

2. This is He who was honour'd with the title of Father of our SAVIOUR and spouse to the B. Virgin-Mother.

3. This is He who knew decently to joyn a carriage becoming these titles, with all reverence to Their Persons.

Ant. This was the true *Joseph*, whom Envy forc'd into *Aegypt*, to preserve the Bread of Life, whose Chastity deserv'd Espousals with Purity it self; and to whom all the Mysteries of heav'n were revealed.

V. Our Lord fram'd Him fit for his weightiest Office:

R. And carry'd Him perfectly through it to glory:

Let us Pray.

O God, who hast rewarded the blessed *S. Joseph*, with glory in heav'n, worthy those high graces vouchsaf't him on earth, of Spouse to the B. Virgin, and Father to thy eternal Son, and faithful Guardian to them Born! Grant, we beseech Thee, that, as we celebrate the Memory of his glorious Titles, we may imitate the Virtues of his holy life, and, by the like perfect fidelity in whatever thy Providence intrusts to our charge, secure our hopes to attain hereafter the same everlasting felicity; through our Lord *JESUS* Christ thy Son, who, &c.

Mar. 25. *Th' Annunciation.*

All, as in the Office of our Saviour, except

Invit. To day the Eternal *WORD* was made Flesh; Come, let's adore Him.

1. To day the Arch-Angel *Gabriel* was sent from God to the Virgin *Mary*; and entering her little chamber, humbly presented Her this honourable salutation; *Hail full of grace, our Lord is with thee, Blessed art thou among Women.*

2. Behold, Thou shalt conceive and bear a Son, and Thou shalt call his Name *JESUS*; He shall be Great, and call'd the Son of the most High, and of his Kingdom there shall be no end.

3. Immediately the B. Virgin secur'd of her chastity, gave consent to the glorious Embassy, *Behold the Handmaid of our Lord, be it to me according to thy word.*

Ant. To day the H. Ghost came upon the B. Virgin, and the Power of the most High overshadow'd her; and,

and, untoucht of man, she conceiv'd in her pure Womb the Son of God.

V. Hail *Mary*, ful of grace:

R. Blessed art Thou among Women.

Let us Pray.

O God, who, by the mouth of the Arch-Angel *Gabriel*, didst so graciously woo thy humble Handmaid, *Mary*, that her Virgin-Womb immediately conceiv'd the *WORD*, and vested thy eternal Son with our humanity! Grant us, we humbly beseech Thee, with such devout admiration to celebrate the memory of this highest Mystery, as may feed and increase thy charity, begotten in our hearts by thy Spirit; and ripen it, to bring us forth partakers of his Divinity, who, with, &c.

Passion Sunday.

All, as in the Office of our Saviour, except

Invit. Behold the Passion of our Lord draws nigh;
Come let's adore Him.

1. Who will give water to my head, and a fountain of tears to my eyes; that day and night I may weep for my own sins, and for my Saviours sufferings!

2. What, O my *JESU*, could our weakness want that Thou hast not done! what could our malice invent that Thou hast not suffer'd!

3. Far be it from us to glory in any thing but the Cross of our Saviour; in whom is our life and health and resurrection.

Instead of Lessons, read the Passion according to St. Matthew, Chap. 26. & 27.

Ant. for Ben. and Mag.

Ant. Look up, my sou!, on thy crucify'd Lord; look up and see the utmost extremity of divine love: already He had carry'd on, to a fair degree, the work of our redemption, in fasting and praying, in travelling and preaching, in doing miracles and bearing injuries; but now, to finish all with ore incomparable charity, behold He suffers even death it self, and death upon the Cross.

V. What, O Jesu, could our weaknes want, that Thou hast not done!

R. What could our malice invent that Thou hast not suffred!

Let us Pray.

O God, who, by the mortifying Disciplin of Lent, hast graciously dispos'd us for the solemn season of closer preparation to celebrate the memory of our Saviour's bitter Passion! Make us, now, we beseech Thee, so devoutly attend to, and thorowly meditate every circumstance of this dear Mystery, That our Lord JESUS may appear crucify'd even before our eyes, and meet our hearts with such tender compassion, as may fill in them all sin, the sole cause of his sufferings, and fit us by perfect love of Him for a happy part in his glorious Resurrection: through the same our Lord JESUS Christ thy Son, who, &c.

Say this Ant. V. R. and Pray'r all the Week following, and Munday, Tuesday, Wednesday in H. Week, immediately after the Pray'r of the Day, at Lauds and Vespers.

Then Friday Responsorys.

Palm-

Palm-Sunday.

All, as in the Office of our Saviour, except

Invit. To day our Saviour entred *Jerusalem* in triumph; Come let's adore Him.

1. Rejoyce, O Daughter of *Sion*! shout for gladness, O daughter of *Jerusalem*! beho'd thy King comes to Thee, the Just One, and thy Saviour.

2. Strew the way for his Triumph, and cry aloud *Hosanna*! He comes to Thee meek and lowly, and riding on a Colt the foal of an Ass.

3. Exalt and cry, this is our Lord whom we have long expected; He himself is come to redeem us: This is our God whom we long have lookt for; let us sing and rejoyce in his salvation.

Ant. As *Jesus* rode to *Jerusalem* a very great multitude spread their garments and boughs in the way; and they that went before, and follow'd, cry'd aloud, *Hosanna to the Son of David, Blessed is He that comes in the Name of our Lord, Hosanna in the Highest.*

V. The stones would have cry'd so, should they have held their peace:

R. And own'd the divine Author of so many gracious Miracles.

Instead of Lessons, read the Gospel,
Mat. 21. to v. 17.

Let us Pray.

O God, who by this days solemnities reviv'st to us the memory of our Saviours Triumph, ushering

in his Passion! Teach us, we beseech Thee, from this perfect instance, the sicklenes of this worlds justest glories; and mortify our esteem of its best-deserv'd applauses: and bring our hearts cheerfully to expect a Cross after them, as the highest way to our eternal glory with Thee; through the same our Lord *JESUS* Christ thy Son, who, &c.

On Munday in Holy Week, instead of Lessons read the Passion according to St. Luke; which begins Chap. 22. vers. 1. and ends Chap. 23. ver. 53.

On Tuesday in Holy Week, instead of Lessons, read the Passion according to St. John, in the 18 and 19 Chapters.

On Wednesday in Holy Week, instead of Lessons, read the Passion according to St. Matthew, in the 26 and 27 Chapters.

Maundy Thursday.

All as in the Thursday Office; but omit all Ant: Hymns, and Glory be, &c. instead wherof, at the end of every Psalm, say kneeling, Christ was made for us obedient to death: And, instead of Lessons, read the Passion according to St. Mark; which begins Mark 14. 12. and ends Mark 15. 46.

When you have done the third Psalm, at Lauds, say this following Ant. and so to the end.

Ant. for Ben.

Our Lord *JESUS* rose from the Table, and laid by his Garments, and girt Himself with a Towel, and pour'd water into a Basin, and washt the feet of his Disciples, and wip't them with the towel. Which having done, He took his garments, and sat down again, and said to them, do you know what I have done to you? you call me Master and Lord; and you say wel, for so I am: if therefore I, who am your Lord and Master, have washt your feet, you ought also to wash one anothers: For, I have given you an Example, that, as I have done to you, you also do.

Say the Cant. Ben. then repeat the Ant. then kneel, and say, Christ was made for us obedient to death. Our Father. all silently: then, in a low grave tone say

V. Have mercy on me, O God, according to thy great mercy:

R. And according to the multitude of thy compassions, wipe away my offences,

V. Wash me yet more from my iniquity, and cleanse me from my sins.

R. For I know my iniquity, and my sin is always before me.

V. Against Thee only have I sin'd and done evil in thy sight; that Thou may'st be justified in thy words, and may'st overcome when Thou art judg'd.

R. For behold, I was conceiv'd in iniquity; and in sins my Mother brought me forth.

V. Behold Thou hast loved truth, the incertain and hidden things of thy wisdom Thou hast manifested to me.

R. Thou

- R. Thou shalt sprinkle me with Hyssop, and I shall be cleansed; Thou shalt wash me, and I shall be made whiter then snow.
- V. Thou shalt give to my hearing joy and gladnes; and the bones Thou hast humbled shall rejoyce.
- R. Turn away thy face from my sins; and blot out all my iniquities.
- V. Create a clean heart in me, O God! and renew a right spirit in my bowels
- R. Cast me not away from thy face; and take not thy holy spirit from me.
- V. Restore to me the joy of thy salvation; and confirm me with an heroick spirit.
- R. I will teach the wicked thy ways, and the impious shall be converted to Thee.
- V. Deliver me from blood, O God, the God of my salvation, and my Tongue shall exalt thy Justice.
- R. O Lord open Thou my lips; and my mouth shall declare thy praise.
- V. For wouldst Thou have had sacrifice, I verily had given it; with burnt-offerings Thou art not delighted.
- R. A sacrifice to God is an afflicted spirit; a contrite and an humbled heart, O God, Thou wilt not despise.
- V. Deal favourably, O Lord, in thy good wil with *Sion*; that the walls of *Jerusalem* may be built up.
- R. Then shalt Thou accept sacrifice of justice, oblations of holocausts; then shall they lay calves upon thine Altar.

Look down, O Lord, we beseech Thee on this thy family, for which our Lord *JESUS Christ* vouchsafeth to be

be betray'd into the hands of the wicked, and undergo the torments of the Cross: who, with Thee and the H. Ghost, lives and reigns one God, world without end, Amen.

So end the Lauds and Vespers for these three Days.

Ant. for Mag.

Our Lord Jesus, the night wherein he was betray'd, took bread, and, giving thanks, brake it, and said, Take and eat, *This is my Body* which shal be given for you; do this in commemoration of me: Likewise the Cup also, after He had sup't, saying, *This Cup is the new Testament in my Blood*; this do, as often as you drink it, in commemoration of Me: For, as often as you eat this Bread, and drink this Cup, you declare our Lords death til he come.

Christ was made for us obedient to death.

Our Father, &c. Have mercy, &c. Look down, &c.

At Complin, begin with the first Psalm, without Ant. and, instead of Glory be, &c. say, Christ was made, &c.

Our Father. Have mercy. Look down.

And so for the two following days.

Good

Good Friday.

All, as in the ordinary Office of Friday, omitting all Ant. and Hymns, and Glory be &c. instead wherof, at the end of every Psalm, say, Kneeling, Christ was made for us obedient to death, even the death of the Cross.

Instead of Lessons, read the Passion according to S. Luke, which begins, Luk 22.1. and ends Luk. 23 53.

When you have done the third Psalm at Lauds and Vespers, say this following

Ant. for Ben. and Mag.

Look up my soul, on thy crucify'd Lord; look up and see the utmost extremity of divine love: Already he had carry'd on, to a fair degree the work of our Redemption, in fasting and praying, in travailling and preaching, in doing Miracles, and bearing injuries; but now, to finish all with one incomparable charity, behold He suffers even death it self, and death upon the Cross.

Recite the Cant. Repeat the Ant.

Then Kneel and say,

Christ was made for us obedient to death, even the death of the Cross.

Our Father. Have mercy. Look down.

And so end, as on Maundy-Thursdai.

Holy

Holy Saturday.

All as in the ordinary Office of Saturday, omitting all Ant. Hymns, and Glory be, &c. Instead wherof, at the end of every Psalm, say Kneeling,

Christ was made for us obedient to death, even the death of the Cross; wherfore also God has exalted Him, and given Him a Name above every Name.

Instead of Lessons, read the Passion according to S. John, in the 18 and 19 Chap.

When you have ended the third Psalm, at Lauds and Vespers, say this following

Ant. for Ben. and Mag.

Death is swallowed up in Victory. Death where is thy victory? Death where is thy sting? the sting of death is sin; and the power of sin is the Law: but thanks be to God, who has given us victory by our Lord Jesus Christ. Let us therefore be stable and immovable, abounding always in the work of our Lords knowing our labour is not in vain in our Lord.

Recite the Cant. Repeat the Ant.

Then Kneel and say,

Christ was made for us obedient to death, even the death of the Cross; wherfore also God has exalted Him, and given Him a Name above every Name.

Our Father. Have mercy. Look down.

And so end, as on Maundy-Thursdaiy.

N n

Easter

Easter Day.

All, as in the Office for Sunday, except

1. Christ is risen from the dead, Alleluja ; and become the first fruits of them that slept, Alleluja.

2. The Lord of life is risen again, Alleluja ; and has cloth'd Himself with immortal glory, Alleluja.

3. He that rais'd up JESUS wil also raise up us, Alleluja ; and refine our vile flesh into the likenes of his glorious body, Alleluja.

Ant. Worthy is the Lamb that was slain to receive power, and divinity, and wisdom, and strength, and honour, and glory, and blessing for ever and ever, Alleluja, Alleluja, Alleluja.

V. O Death, where is thy sting ?

R. O Grave, where is thy victory ?

Let us Pray.

O God, whose gracious Providence restores to thy Church the face and voice of holy exultation, by the triumphant Festival of our Saviours Resurrection ! Grant, we humbly beseech Thee, that the joy which shines in our looks may flame in our hearts, and by purifying them make us worthy of those high and glorious hopes, so firmly seal'd to us by this days experience, of Rising again at last from our graves, and rejoycing thenceforth for ever in a state of blissful-immortality ; through our Lord JESUS Christ thy Son, who, with, &c.

Easter Munday and Tuesday, and all Sundays after til Ascension.

All, as in the Office for Sunday, except

1. Our Lord, that was dead and bury'd, rose again the third day, Alleluja; loosing the sorrows of hell, according as it was impossible that He should be holden of it, Alleluja.

2. He left his Grave, but not our Earth, Alleluja; til He had rais'd a Cloud of Witnesses to his Resurrection, Alleluja.

3. Every day of forty He appear'd to some or others of his Disciples, Alleluja; to confirm their faith, and open their understandings, and prepare their hearts to bear his Ascension from them, Alleluja.

Ant. Christ the third day rose again, according to the Scriptures; and was seen of *Cephas*, after that of the Eleven, then of more then five hundred Brethren together, moreover of *James*, then of all the Apostles.

V. Thy testimonies, O Lord! are render'd ev'n too credible.

R. By so great a Cloud of Witnesses encompassing us.

Let us Pray.

O God, whose gracious Providence establisheth the important Faith of our Lord's Resurrection, by his frequent Conversing with his Disciples and Followers the space of Forty Days after in all most convincing Circumstances! Grant, we humbly beseech Thee, that, by its proper Effects, our Rising from Dead works, and Conversation every ways worthy firm Believers of it, we may daily more and more attest this

glorious Myſtery, and advance that great Day, when, no longer by Faith, but with theſe very eys we ſhal ſee Him for ever, who with Thee and the H. Ghoſt, &c.

Say this Ant. V. R. and Pray'r every Week day alſo by way of Commemoration.

Apr. 25. S. Mark Evan.

All as in the Office of Saints, except

1. Blessed art thou *Mark*, Diſciple of our Lord, and after his Aſcenſion, chief Aſſiſtant to the Prince of the Apoſtles.

2. Blessed art thou, faithful writer of the Goſpel of peace, and Doer of the work of an Evangeliſt, planting the Church at *Alexandria*.

3. Blessed be His Grace, who has attested thy Glory; by miraculoſly ſtopping a raging Plague at *Rome*, upon the Churches Devotions there, through thy Interceſſion; and carrying ſolemnly down the memory of that Mercy throughout all Generations.

Ant. This is the ſecond of thoſe Myſtical Beaſts (like to a Lion) with ſix Wings round about full of eys within; that, before, behind, and in the miſt of the Throne, reſt not day or night, ſaying, H.H.H. Lord God Omnipotent, who was, and is, and is to come.

V. How beautiful are the feet of thoſe,

R. That Evangelize the Goſpel of peace!

Let us Pray.

O GOD, who moſt graciouſly ſummoſt thy Church to ſpecial Devotions, by the Feaſt of thy

thy Son's B. Disciple and Evangelist *S. Mark*; vouchsafe us, we humbly beseech Thee, both in heart to adore thy Providence for so glorious an Instrument of propagating the History of salvation to us, and in our lives duly to copy out and shew our Faith in his Gospel. And grant that our solemn commemorating thy wonderful regard on this day to the prayers and humiliations of our Mother Church, in her extremity, may encourage our hope, and encrease our merits to obtain, by the same means, the like favour from Thee in all hers and our necessities; through our Lord JESUS Christ thy Son, who, with, &c.

*Instead of Commemorations, end
Lauds, &c. with the long Litanys.*

May 1. SS. Philip & Jacob.

All, as in the Office of Saints, except

1. Now it suffices thee *Philip*, our Lord has shewn thee the Father, and henceforth for ever thou shalt see Him face to face, Alleluja.

2. And thou holy *Jacob*, the Brother of our Lord, art gloriously happy; injoying for ever the same blissful Vision, Alleluja.

3. These are Two of those precious stones, that found and adorn the walls of the heav'nly *Jerusalem*, Alleluja.

Ant. S. Philip the powerful Apostle of the *Scythians*, both crucify'd and ston'd, ascended to his Master: And *B. James*, the long reverenc'd Bishop of *Jerusalem*, thrown down from the top of the Temple and brain'd with a Club, breath'd out his happy soul in pray'r for his Murderers.

V. The senseless world thought their end dishonourable.

R. But behold, how high their lot is amongst the Saints.

Let us Pray.

O God, by whose grace the B. Apostles S. *Philip* and S. *Jacob* water'd, with their blood the heavenly seed which they had with long sweat sown o're the world! Redouble, we beseech Thee, the devotions of thy servants by celebrating together their happy Memories; and grant that our Faith, so preciousely confirm'd, may fructify into holy lives and deaths worthy such glorious Masters; through our Lord JESUS Christ thy Son, who, &c.

May 3. *Invention of the H. Cross.*

All, as in the Office of our Saviour, except

Invit. To day the miraculous Cross of our Lord was found, Alleluja; Come, let's adore Him!

1. Glorious art thou, O B. Empress *Helen*; whose devotion so miraculously restor'd to the world the Standard of Salvation, Alleluja.

2. Its only sight is apt to enflame all Christs Soldiers, through Life and Death courageously to follow Him, Alleluja.

3. Come, let us glory in the Cross of our Lord *Jesus Christ*, in whom is our Life and Health and Resurrection, Alleluja.

Ant. This is that noblest Tree, planted in the midst of Paradise; on which the Author of our salvation, by his own Death, kill'd the Death of us all, Alleluja.

V. This

V. This H. Sign shal be in the heav'ns, Alleluja.

R. When our Lord shal come to Judgment, Alleluja.

Let us Pray.

O God, who vouchsafedst to raise again even the Cross of our Saviour from its ignominious grave, to become a close and striking memorial of his Passion! Grant, we beseech Thee; that our devout celebrating this thy special providence may stil more deeply imprint in our hearts its gracious design; of making us often reflect on the great benefit of our Redemption, and the infinite love and mercy of our Redeemer: through the same our Lord Jesus Christ thy Son, who, &c.

Ascension. Oct.

All, as in the Office of our Saviour, except

Invit. To day our glorious *Jesus* ascended into heaven, Alleluja. Come, let's adore Him!

1. I have finisht the work which my Father commanded me; and now 'tis time I return to him that sent me. Let not your hearts be troubled; I go to my Father, and your Father; to my God, and your God, Alleluja.

2. Let not your hearts be troubled; I go to prepare a place for you: and I will come again, and receive you to my self; that where I am, there may my servants be, Alleluja.

3. Mean-while, I wil not leave you desolate; but wil pray to my Father, and he shal give you another Comforter, the Spirit of truth, to dwell with you for ever, Alleluja.

Ans.

Ant. Why stand we looking downwards on the things of this world? behold our Lord is ascended into heav'n, and sits in glory at the right hand of his Father, Alleluja. Why stand we idle with our accounts unprepar'd? behold the same JESUS shal come again to judg the living and the dead, and give to every one according to his works: Alleluja, Alleluja.

V. All his Disciples saw him elevated, til a Cloud receiv'd Him out of their sight.

R. All the world shall see Him coming in the Clouds of heav'n, with much Power and Majesty, Alleluja.

Let us Pray.

O God, who hast inspir'd thy Church to celebrate, this day, the Memory of our *Saviours Ascension*; when, having finisht on earth the great work of our Redemption, He carry'd up his glorify'd Humanity above the Clouds to its eternal Rest! Grant, we humbly beseech Thee, that, taking off our eyes from these vanities here below, we may stand continually looking after Him into heav'n; and, heartily expecting his appearance thence again at the last great day, be always ready to obey his call, and meet him in the clouds, and follow him into those bli ful Mansions which he went to prepare for us at thy right hand for ever; through the same our Lord Jesus Christ thy Son, who, &c.

Whitsunday

Whitsunday, Munday, & Tuesday.

*All, as in the Office of the H. Ghost: and
all the Week after only Commemorate.*

Trinity-Sunday.

All, as in Sunday Office, except

Invit. Come, let's adore the sacred Trinity, Three
Persons in One God, Alleluja.

1. There are Three that bear witness in heav'n;
the Father, the Word, and the H. Ghost: and these
Three are One, Alleluja.

2. The Father is God, and the Son is God, and the
H. Ghost is God: yet are they not three Gods, but
One God, Alleluja.

3. In this adorable Trinity none is before or after,
none greater or less than Another; but all the Three
Persons are coequal among themselves, and coeternal;
Alleluja.

Ant. To Thee the eternal Father, made by none;
to thee the increated Son, begotten by the Father al-
one; to Thee the B. Spirit; proceeding from the Fa-
ther and the Son; One holy, consubstantial, and un-
divided Trinity, be ascrib'd all power and wisdom
and goodness, now and for ever, Alleluja.

V. H. H. H Lord God of Sabaoth:

R. Heav'n and Earth are full of the Majesty of thy
Glory, Alleluja.

Let us Pray.

O Eternal Father, who, by the visible descent of
thy Son to redeem the world, and of thy H.
Spirit,

Spirit to sanctify the Elect, hast wonderfully made thy Churches own experience facilitate our faith of the incomprehensible Trinity ! Grant us, we beseech Thee, in heart and voice to profess this most high and supernatural truth ; and, rejecting all the fallacious suggestions of short reason, humbly adore Thee, Three every-way-coequal Persons, in the same indivisible Deity : til we come hereafter to thy blisful presence and see the Mystery reveal'd in thine own glorious face ; through our Lord JESUS Christ thy Son who, &c.

Corpus Christi. Oct.

All, as in Thursday Office, except

1. I am the living bread that came down from heav'n : if any one eat of this bread, he shal live forever ; and the bread which I wil give is my flesh, for the life of the world, Alleluja.

2. Except you eat the flesh of the Son of man, and drink his blood, you shal not have life in you ; Allelujah.

3. He that eats my flesh and drinks my blood ha eternal life, and I wil raise him up at the last day Alleluja.

Ant. O sweet and sacred Feast, wherin Christ himself is receiv'd, and the memory of his Passion renew'd ; our minds are fill'd with grace, and our future glory secur'd to us with a dear and precious pledge Alleluja, Alleluja.

V. In the strength of this bread we walk, Alleluja

R. Ev'n to the Mountain of God, Alle'uja,

Let us Pray.

O God, whose infinite mercy has wonderfully contriv'd the very Body of our Saviour, which glorify'd sits at thy right hand in the heav'ns, to become stil the daily visible Object and Solliciter of our adorations on earth ! Grant us, we beseech Thee, so devoutly to celebrate this glorious Festival, instituted by thy Church in memory of that stupendious providence, as may sanctify us every day to feed more strongly with it our faith and hope and charity ; and raise in us a higher appetite of that clear unveiled Vision, to which our hidden God thus miraculously now condescends to invite us ; through the same our Lord Jesus Christ thy Son, who, &c.

Jun. 24. S. John Baptist.

All, as in the Office of Saints, except

1. This is the great Precursor of the world's Redeemer, the miraculous Son of age and barrenness ; Alleluja.

2. In his Mothers womb he was sanctify'd, and in his Nativity many shal rejoyce, Alleluja.

3. This is that burning and shining light ; who, despising the pleasures and conveniences of the world, chose his garment of camels hair, and a leathern girdle about his loyns, and his meat was locusts and wild honey, Alleluja.

Ant. This is that Prophet and more then a Prophet, of whom our Lord said, *A greater has not risen among the born of women ; yet the least in the Kingdom of Heav'n is greater then he ; Alleluja.*

V. The

V. The least in heav'n was greater then *Job* on earth.

R. But, translated from earth, He now shines among the greatest in heav'n.

Let us Pray.

O God, whose gracious providence summons us this day to celebrate the Nativity of the great *S. John Baptist*, thy Son's holy Precursor! Grant, we beseech thee, that, as we fulfil the Prophecy of thy H. Angel by rejoycing in his Nativity, we may improve both our selves and others by imitating his life; while every one of us, in our several conditions and capacities, faithfully endeavour to learn of him those excellent lessons of retirednes and mortification, of humility and self-denial, of zeal for justice, and courage in defending the truth, and generous and industrious charity in all our actions; through our Lord Jesus Christ thy Son, who, &c.

Jun. 29. SS. *Peter & Paul*.

All, as in the Office of Saints, except

1. Thou art the Pastor of the Sheep, O *Peter*, Prince of the Apostles! to Thee were deliver'd the Keys of the Kingdom of heav'n, Alleluja.

2. Thou art a Vessel of Election, O *Paul*, Doctor of the Gentils! the great Preacher of Truth over all the world, Alleluja.

3. These are they who taught us thy Law, O Lord! Thou shalt establish them Princes over all the earth, and they shal propagate thy Name to the end of the world; Alleluja.

Ant. To

Ant. To day *Simon Peter* ascended the Cross, Allelujah ; to day the Porter of the Kingdom of heaven joyfully pass'd to his Master. To day the Apostle *Paul* bow'd his head to the Sword, Alleluja : and went to Christ who so miraculously had call'd him, Allelujah, Allelujah.

V. They finish'd both their race together, Alleluja.

R. And receiv'd together their eternal Crowns ; Alleluja.

Let us Pray.

O God, who this day vouchsafest to refresh and excite the devotions of thy Church by the glorious Festival of its principal Founders, thy Son's great Apostles, *S. Peter* and *S. Paul* ! Grant us, we beseech Thee, both humbly to adore thy powerful Providence in rendring frail men so firm a rock of saving truth, that the Gates of hell neither have nor can prevail against it ; and duly submit to that eminent Authority of the supreme Bishop of Christians, which thy infinite Wisdom has ordain'd, as the fittest means to establish order, and preserve unity in thy Church ; through our Lord *JESUS* Christ thy Son, who, with, &c.

Jul. 22. *S. Mary Magdalene.*

All, as in the Office of Saints, except

1. *Mary Magdalene* lay at *Jesus* feet, and made a fountain of her eyes, and a towel of her hair. O cleanse them, Alleluja.

2. She cleans'd his Feet, but more her own Soul, and therefore deserv'd to hear those B. words from his Mouth, *Thy sins, which are many, are forgiven thee ;* Alleluja.

O o

3. She

3. She cleans'd her soul, by filling it with the pure love of *Jesus*, which utterly thrust out all vain affections: Her many sins were forgiven her, because she loved much, Alleluja.

Ant See the blest effects of hearty Penance! *Mary's* advanc'd her to the Priviledges of hanging ever after on *Jesus* lips, becoming the renown'd Anointer of his Head for his Funeral, His neereſt Attendant at his Croſs and Grave, an eminent Witneſs of his Reſurrection and Aſcenſion, and a high Partaker of his eternal Glory, Alleluja.

V. *Martha* was ſollicitous about many things; but heard that *One thing is neceſſary*.

R. *Mary* choſe the beſt part, which was never taken from her.

Let us Pray.

O God, who mercifully reſreſheſt thy Churches ſenſe of our Saviour's tender and generous kindneſs for the truly Penitent, by the Feaſt of the glorious *S. Mary Magdalene*! Grant, we humbly beſeech Thee, that her ſolemn Memory may work its apt effects in us; quick'ning our Faith and Hope, that, by daily advancing to love Thee much, like her, our ſins, which are many, wil alſo be forgiven us, and that we ſhal be favoured by Thee with high graces here, and Glory hereafter: through our Lord *Jeſus Chriſt* thy Son, who, &c.

Jul. 25. *S. James.*

All, as in the Office of Saints, except

1. No ſooner was *James*, the Son of *Zebedee*, call'd by our Lord, but immediately he obey'd; and lett
nets,

nets, and boat, and father, and all to follow JESUS:
Alleluja.

2. He so follow'd *Jesus*, that he alone deserv'd to be admitted, with *Peter* and *John* the most priviledg'd Apostles, to the most important Privacies of his Master, Alleluja.

3. He frankly profess'd the Divinity of our Saviour, and, by his chearfulness to lose his head for it, converted his Accuser to be his Companion in his Martyrdom, Alleluja.

Ant. This was a *Son of Thunder*, one of our Lord's Brethren and best beloved; whom, to please the *Jews*, King *Agrippa* sent, the first of the Apostles, a Martyr to his Master, Alleluja.

- V. B. *James* now enjoys his Mothers desire.

R. Seated at the right hand of *Jesus* in his Kingdom.

Let us Pray.

O God, who by the feast of the H. Apostle S. *James* reviv'st in us the memory of thy great mercy to the world in so glorious an Example of readily following our Saviour both in this life and out of it! Grant us, we humbly beseech Thee, at the Call of thy Grace, the same readiness to quit our Nets, all entanglements of worldly Affections and Interests; and apply our whole hearts to become our selves and render others worthy Disciples of our Lord *Jesus Christ* thy Son, who, &c.

Jul. 26. S. *Ann.*

All, as in the Office of Saints, except

1. S. *Ann*, ful of the H. Ghost, exults and cries, re-joyce with me, whose happy womb, freed from bar-

O. 2.

rennes,

rennes, has brought forth the branch of promise, Allelujah.

2. Blessed is he who hears the pray'rs of his suppliants, and has made me the glorious Mother of her, whose Virgin-Womb is Heav'n, in which He resided, whose immensity no place can contain, Alleluja.

3. I will pour out my Spirit on thy seed, and my blessing on thy Off-spring, saith our Lord, Alleluja.

Ant. Rejoyce, O glorious Matron, for thy pray'rs are heard, and thy barrennes comforted: thou hast brought forth the Mother of all our hopes, the Mother of JESUS, Alleluja.

V. Blessed art thou among Women, O holy *Ann*.

R. And blessed is the fruit of thy womb, *Mary*; Alleluja.

Let us *Pray*.

O God, whose peculiar Providence sanctify'd the womb of the barren and devout *S. Ann* to bear the blessed among Women, thy Son's Virgin-Mother! Grant us, we humbly beseech Thee, in venerating her memory, to adore thy free grace, which vouchsaf't her so glorious a priviledg from Thee, and so high an honor in thy Church; through our Lord Jesus Christ thy Son, who, with, &c.

Aug. 10. *S. Laurence.*

All, as in the Office of Saints, except

1. This is the glorious Martyr, *S. Laurence*, whose courage remain'd invincible in the midst of his torments. They broyl'd him on a Gridiron, and he confess'd our Lord; they try'd him with fire, and he was found true; Alleluja.

2. They

Festivals.

2. They sought his treasures, but his charity had laid them out of their reach: the hands of the poor had carry'd them into heaven; Alleluja.

3. While they were burning his flesh, he generously said to the Tyrant; I worship my God, and him alone I serve, therefore I fear not thy torments; Alleluja.

Ant. B. Laurence, as he lay broyling on the Gridiron, cry'd to the Tyrant, 'tis now enough, turn and eat: for the goods of the Church which thou requirest the hands of the poor have carry'd up into the heav'nly Treasure.

V. The Saint attested whose servant he was;

R. By the sign of the Cross giving sight to the blind.

Let us Pray:

O God, by whose grace the glorious Deacon, *S. Laurence*, sustain'd the cruel torments of a lingering death on a Gridiron, rather than betray the Goods of the Church deposited in his hands, or deny the truths of Religion conserv'd in his heart! Grant us, we beseech Thee, in solemnizing his Feast, both to praise thy Name for so great and early an example of Christian courage; and be strengthen'd by it, against all possible temptations, to preserve inviolate our fidelity to Thee and our spiritual truths: through our Lord Jesus Christ thy Son, who, with, &c.

Aug. 15.

*Assumption of the B. Virgin Oct.**All, as in the Office of Saints, except*

Invit. Come, let's adore the King of Saints, whose Virgin-Mother was assum'd into heav'n ; Alleluja.

1. To day the Mother of our Lord was assum'd into heaven ; Alleluja : and seated in glory above the highest Angels ; Alleluja.

2. Her sacred Body, too pure to mix again with Dust, Alleluja ; soon left the Grave, and was carry'd up to Her eternal Mansion, Alleluja.

3. Behold from henceforth *Mary*, all generations shal call thee perfectly blessed ; Alleluja : for He that is mighty has done great things for thee ; and holy is his Name, Alleluja.

Ant. Come forth now all you glorious Angels and B. Saints of heaven ! Come forth, and behold your Queen, with the crown wherewith her Son has crown'd her in the day of her Espousals ; in the day of the gladnes of her heart ; Alleluja, Alleluja.

V. With glory and honour Thou hast crown'd Her O Lord !

R. And for ever entron'd her next her Son in his Kingdom.

Let us Pray.

O God, whose gracious Providence would not suffer the sacred womb that bore thy Holy One to see corruption ; but, raising from the Grave the B. Virgin's body, assum'd it with her soul to the highest Throne

Throne in heav'n ! Grant, we humbly beseech Thee, that, devoutly celebrating the memory of this thy grace to her, we may inure our minds to raise and fix themselves there, where at length we hope also to ascend ; through our Lord JESUS Christ thy Son, who, &c.

Aug. 24. S. Bartholomew.

All, as in the Office of Saints, except

1. His skin, and all he had, and even life it self S. *Bartholomew* freely gave ; for the testimony of the truth, and for the love of JESUS, Alleluja.

2. At the last day he shal rise from the earth, and be compast again with his skin ; and in his flesh shal he see God, Alleluja.

3. His body must expect for a time, in hope ; but his soul went immediately away to enjoy the blisful Vision, Alleluja.

Ant. This is that wise Apostle, who gladly put off his skin, to enter in at the streight Gate ; and quitted his head it self to receive a Crown of Glory, Alleluja.

V. He now triumphs with those who come out of great tribulation.

R. Cloath'd in Rober washt white in the Blood of the Lamb.

• *Let us Pray.*

O God, who, by the Martyrdom of thy B. Apostle Saint *Bartholomew*, refreshest in our memories the glorious attestations which thy providence has vouchsafed the world for confirmation of thy truth ! Grant us, we humbly beseech Thee, with such concern to reflect on the excessive pains he took and suffered for propagating the Gospel, and the superabundant rewards

wards he now enjoys in thy blissful Presence ; that our faith may be strengthen'd and more actively apply'd, to carry us on in the same race to the same happy end ; through our Lord JESUS Christ thy Son, who, &c.

Sept. 8. Nativity of the B. Virgin.

All, as in the Office of Saints, except

Invit. Come, let's adore the King of Saints, whose Virgin-Mother was born to day, Alleluja.

1. To day was born the B. Virgin *Mary* ; of the seed of *Abraham* and tribe of *Juda*, and Family of *David*, Alleluja.

2. To day was born the B. Virgin *Mary* ; Spouse of the H. Ghost, and Mother of the Son of God, and Daughter of the eternal Father, Alleluja.

3. Let all the world rejoyce in the Nativity of the B. Virgin *Mary*, Alleluja : of whom was born the Redeemer of all the world, Alleluja.

Ant. Welcome to our dark world, thou Day-spring from on high ; welcome thou long-look'd-for Orient to the Sun of Glory, Alleluja.

V. Behold the Root of the Tree of life, Alleluja.

R. Behold the source of the Fountain of Grace ; Alleluja.

Let us Pray.

O God, who this day cal'st us to celebrate Her Nativity, of whom thy only Son vouchsaf't to take our flesh, and be born the worlds Redeemer ! Grant us, we beseech Thee, so devoutly to rejoyce in the dawn of her immaculate birth, as more fitly may dispose us to behold and walk by her light, which every moment increaseth.

increasingly shin'd before men, through the whole day of her life here; and follow it sitting into eternal glory; through our Lord JESUS Christ thy Son, who, &c.

Sept. 21. S. Matthew:

All, as in the Office of Saints, except

1. Be not discourag'd, O my soul, nor make thy past offences unpardonable by despair.

2. This is he who, of a sinner, became a Preacher; and of a Publican was cal'd to be an Apostle.

3. Fear not the power of the grace of God; but take heed of delaying to embrace it, take heed of refusing to obey it.

Ant. Matthew, the Custom, busie at his Office, cal'd by Jesus but in passing by, straight arose, left all, and follow'd Him; a wise Example to sinners. Jesus vouchsaf't to feast at his house with a great multitude of Publicans; for encouragement to Converts.

V. Our Lord came not to call the Just.

R. But sinners to repentance.

Let us Pray.

O God, whose powerful call drew *Matthew* the Publican from the very receipt of Custom to become an eminent Apostle and Evangelist in thy Church! Grant us, we humbly beseech Thee, in celebrating the B. memory of his life and death, worthy his high and extraordinary vocation, both to advance thy praise for so glorious an example of thy Grace, and complying readily and faithfully with thy grace, imitate to our utmost capacities so glorious an Example; through our Lord JESUS Christ thy Son, who, &c.

Sept. 29

Sept. 29. S. Michael.

All, as in the Office of Saints, except

Invit. Come, let's adore the King of Angels.

1. He has commanded his Angels to keep us in all our ways ; they shal bear us in their hands, lest at any time we dash our feet against a stone, Alleluja.

2. Take heed you despise not any of my litle Ones, saith our Lord ; for their Angels continually behold the face of my Father who is in heaven, Alleluja.

3. In the sight of thy Angels wil I sing to Thee, O my God, Alleluja : I wil adore at thy holy Temple, and confess to thy Name, Alleluja.

Ant. Praise our Lord all you Angels, Archangels and Thrones ; praise him all you Dominations, Principalities and Powers ; praise him all you heav'nly Virtues, Cherubins and Seraphins : praise him all you glorious Quires of B. Spirits ; praise him and magnify him for ever : Alleluja, Alleluja, Alleluja.

V. Bright Guardians, praise our Lord for us :

R. And help us to praise his Grace for you.

Let us Pray.

O God, who, by the Feast of S. Michael the Archangel, Prince of the Church, summonest us to commemorate all the glorious Host of heav'n, rang'd under his standard to assist thy Elect against the powers of darknes ! Grant us, we beseech Thee, both to admire and praise thy grace for so high a providence, and, in faith of such Guardians, with firmer hope pursue the holy ways of increasing their joy by advancing our own bliss ; through our Lord JESUS Christ thy Son, who, with, &c.

S. LNK.

Oct. 18. S. Luke.

All, as in the Office of Saints, except

1. We commemorate, this day, the great *S. Paul's* Disciple, and constant Companion, in all his Travails, Alleluja.

2. We celebrate his glory, who deserv'd to be divinely recorded, *Luke, the most dear Physician and Brother, whose praise is, in the Gospel, through all the Churches, Alleluja.*

3. To his inspired Pen we owe the third sacred Gospel, and a faithful History of the beginning of the Church, in the *Acts of the Apostles, Alleluja.*

Ant. Worthy art thou *B. Luke*, of high honour in the Church; whom the Dr. of the Gentiles chose one of his chiefest Instruments to build It.

V. Thou art the Third of those mystical Beasts;

R. That incessantly glorify God at his Throne.

Let us Pray.

O God, whose special grace rendred *Luke* the Physician a glorious Disciple, and Evangelist; first curing himself, and then happily applying all his life and powers to the Cure of others Souls! Grant us, we beseech Thee, by his *B.* memory, encouragement to emulate the better Gifts; sanctifying, if not changing, our temporal vocations to the highest spiritual advance of our selves and the world; through our Lord Jesus Christ thy Son, who, &c.

Oct. 28.

Oct. 28. SS. Simon & Jude.

All, as in the Office of Saints, except

1. These are they who planted the Church of God with preaching, and settled it with miracles; and water'd it with their blood : Alleluja.

2. They ventur'd their lives among barbarous Nations, and converted vast Regions to the faith of Christ, Alleluja.

3. They rejected the flatteries of the world, and despised the menaces of their Persecutors ; and now, for all they did and all they suffer'd are eternally rewarded, Alleluja.

Ant. The Disciple is not above his Master, nor the servant above his Lord : it sufficeth the Disciple, that he be as his Master, and the servant as his Lord.

V. If they have blasphem'd and slain the Master of the house,

R. How much more them of his household.

Let us Pray.

O God, who, by a glorious Martyrdom, calledst the B. Apostles *Simon* and *Jude* from their eminent labours in thy Vineyard, to blisful rest in thy kingdom ! Grant us thy grace, we beseech Thee, to improve this devout opportunity of celebrating their Memories, both by praising thee for such excellent Masters, and pressing more lively on our selves their saving Doctrin and Examaples ; through our Lord Jesus Christ thy Son, who, &c.

Nov. I

Nov. 1. All Saints. Oct.

All, as in the Office of Saints.

Nov. 2. All Souls.

All, as in the Office of the Dead.

*After the Pray'r of the Day at
Lauds and Vespers, say on all
Week days in Lent, til Passi-
on Sunday.*

Ant. Let us follow as we may our divine Master in his forty days retirement and fasting: who needed not, as we, the means of Religion, but all He did was for our Example; that we might learn to fly from the danger of occasions, and take away the fuel from our passions, and, by using to contradict the appetites of sense, inure our selves to obey the commands of Reason.

V. Now let us take a just and holy revenge on our sins past.

R. And strive for the future to bring forth fruits agreeable to our penance.

Let us Pray.

O God, whose gracious providence has ordain'd us to lighten the weight of our corrupt bodies
P p pressing

pressing down our souls, by the long and solemn Abstinence of *Lent* ! Grant us, we beseech Thee, conscientiously to observe the wholsom Disciplin now prescrib'd us; and, with the due Mortification of our flesh, so to joyn the quick'ning of our spirit by frequent devotions, that all our carnal appetites may be fitted for burial in our *Saviour's* Grave, and a'l our affections ready to rise with Him to Immortality, at those sacred Feasts for which this season is to prepare us; through our Lord Jesus Christ thy Son, who, &c.

Then Friday Responsories.

• *Fasting Eves.*

Ant. Behold the Feast of ——— is at hand : let us timely prepare our hearts to entertain it ; that so gracious a help to Devotion be not lost on us.

V. Before Pray'r prepare thy soul :

R. And be not as one that tempts God.

Let us Pray.

O God, who inspir'st thy Church, to fill and sanctify the Year with Festival Memorials of our Saviour and his most exemplary Followers; and to excite and introduce our devotions to each Feast, by the wholsom Disciplin of a religious Fast ! Grant us thy servants, we most humbly beseech Thee, brought again to the Eve of ———, by this days obedient mortification of our carnal appetites, to call in and purify our souls, and fitly dispose them for the fruitful celebration of to-morrow's great solemnity; through our Lord Jesus Christ thy Son, who, &c.

Then Friday Responsories, as at Lauds,

p. 195. and at Vespers, p. 205.

Embe

Ember Days.

Ant. The Harvest is great, but the Labourers few :
pray therefore, the Lord of the Harvest, that He would
send Labourers into his Harvest, says our Lord.

V. How shal we hear without a Preacher ?

R. And how shal they preach, unles they be sent ?

Let us Pray.

O God, by whose providence thy Church, from the
beginning, has set apart certain Times for the so-
lemnity of conferring the H. Sacrament of *ORDER*, to
supply stil the Faithful with sanctify'd Masters of her
Doctrin and Disciplin ; and enjoyn'd us all, with ex-
traordinary Devotions, to implore thy special assist-
ance, to a work so much concerning us all ! Hear, we
humbly beseech Thee, thy Servants, by the mortifica-
tion of our bodies, desiring to encrease the fervour of
our Pray'rs ; that Thou would'st vouchsafe our Go-
vernors the grace of *Discerning Spirits*, to *Ordain* only
such as are indeed fit for their sacred Functions ; and
us the grace of Reverence and due subjection to those
so *ordain'd*, as truly sent by Thee for our Edification ;
through our Lord Jesus Christ thy Son, who, &c.

Then Friday Responsories.

Rogation Days.

Ant. If you ask the Father any thing in my Name,
He wil give it you, says our Lord, whose word cannot
fail : if you ask and receive not, 'tis because you ask
amiss.

436 OCCASIONALS.

V. Father! thou know'st we need all these things!

R. But more, by these our needs, to be drawn to look up to Thee.

Let us Pray.

O God, by whose H. Spirit thy Church ordains this a solemn time of supplication for all our necessities! Open we humbly beseech Thee, thy gracious ears to the Pray'rs Thou inspirest and draw'st from our hearts: and by granting us those Goods which thy Children with humility and resignation ask of Thee their heav'nly Father, so encourage our devotion and obedience; and so encrease our hope and love; that, transcending all Particulars, as safely to be trusted in the hand of thy Providence; our whole souls may thirst after Thee, thy self alone, who art our All in All for ever: through our Lord Jesus Christ thy Son, who, with, &c.

*Instead of Commemorations, and
Lauds with the Long Litanies.*

OCCASIONALS.

*To be us'd before the Daily Com-
memorations, pag. 22.*

*In time of
MORTALITY.*

Ant. Why are we stil preserv'd in perfect Health, amidst so many sad Examples of Mortality? is it not that we may by that means daily learn to dy better; and

and that such experience, at others costs, of the brittleness of this life, may make it easier for us, by a just under-value of it, to set our hearts on our future Immortality?

V. They fall on all sides of us into their sick Beds or their Graves:

R. And none of us knows whose turn will be next.

Let us Pray.

O Gracious God! who, to the slight warnings of particular Diseases, addest sometimes the strong Allarms of Universal Contagions; that so incurable a mischief, beyond all ordinary Remedies by which we use to ease our fears, might awake us out of the lethargy wherein this life's pleasures enchain us, and rouse us into an earnest preparing our selves for Death and our future Eternity! Adored be thy kind Providence, who, by this havock of Bodies, enforces us to mind that most incomparable concernment of fitting our Souls for Heaven: and mercifully grant to thy servants that, instead of terrifying and distracting our hearts with frightful apprehensions at the grim look of Mortality now every where before our eyes (as if the cutting off our lives here were so comfortable an evil to Christians), we may wisely meet the design of thy Goodnes; and feeling our minds thus check'd in their sensual career, endeavour to calm them into a fit temper, to relish better the immortal state to which Thou summonest us; and, after we have used all prudent means for exempting our selves from the present Danger, if the failing of our endeavours make us know 'tis thy will, to pass cheerfully through it to Thee our Final Good; through our Lord JESUS Christ thy Son, who, &c.

WAR R.

Ant. Fear not, our Lord, that said, *All that take the Sword (unduly) shall perish with the Sword*, said also, on occasion, *He that hath not a Sword, let him sell his Coat, and buy one*.

V. A due use sanctifies ev'n Judgments into Mercies.

R. And makes Warr it self our way to endless Peace.

Let us Pray.

O God, by whose Ordinance, in the very Nature of Government, the People's Swords are absolutely subjected to the Prince ; so that, 'tis their known duty always heartily to draw them at his legal Call, but never without It ! since thy Providence sees fit to engage us at present in a dangerous War ; vouchsafe, we humbly beseech Thee, our Sovereign, the Courage and Conduct to manage It to thy Glory, his own Honour, and the Publick advantage ; which three we ought stil esteem as one : Vouchsafe us, his subjects, the grace to stick close to our own part, neither confounding his Counsels with our raw judgments and undutiful censures, nor weak'ning his hands by withdrawing our due service ; but freely hazarding our lives and fortunes, in strict Obedience to his Orders, as thy undoubted Vicegerent, and the safest disposer of us and ours in these extreme Cases ; and resign'dly expecting the Issue from Thee, the worlds just Governour ; who wilt surely render it the best to those that shew indeed they love Thee, by thus doing what Thou commandest ; through our Lord Jesus Christ thy Son, who, &c.

Persecution

PERSECUTION.

Ant. Blessed are you, when men shal revile and persecute you, and say all manner of evil against you falsely for my sake. Rejoyce and exult, for great is your reward in Heav'n ! says our Lord.

V. Thus the H. Prophets earn'd their Crowns :

R. Thus the B. Apostles climb'd their Thrones.

Let us Pray.

O Provident Lord ! who permitteth the Pow'rs of Darknes in this World to persecute the Children of Light ; that Their sufferings may more notoriously both exercise among themselves, and attest to *those without* the utter disvalue of all Temporal Goods, in comparison of our Eternal Hopes, attainable only by pursuing the Doctrine and Discipline of Salvation, in the bosom of our Mother, the H. Catholick Church ! Sustain us, we humbly beseech Thee, against being shaken in this Faith or Practise, by the rage of our present Persecutors : and grant that, in due compassion both of them and our selves, no temptation may be able to sway us beside our Duty, either impatiently to violate our Allegiance to *Cæsar*, or cowardly betray thy Truth, and the blessed occasion of gaining a Title to thy Kingdom, which thy own sacred Mouth has securely entayl'd on those that suffer Persecution for Justice ; through our Lord J E S U S Christ, thy Son, who, &c.

For

For a Member of the Family

S I C K.

Ant. The Wheat must lose its verdure, and wither away ; to be ripe for the Sickle, and put off its Chaff, and be stor'd up in the Granary.

V. Such is the progress of humane Nature ;

R. Our Bodies must dissolve, to raise us into Spirits.

Let us Pray.

O Sovereign Lord of Life and Death ! by the order of whose providence, one of thy servants amongst us lies now dangerously sick ; and summons the utmost of our Charity in his [or her] assistance ! Hear, we beseech Thee our humble supplications for him, that, if possible, this sickness may only be for thy greater glory, and he recover his health, better instructed by this thy Discipline duly to value and use it ; or, if there be no reprieve, but it must be to death, that he may be strengthened by thy grace to bear the approaches to his dissolution, however painful, and ev'n yield up his soul it self ; when Thou pleasest, with that courage and constancy, as becomes a hopeful Christian. Hear them, Lord, for our selves ; That we may, like the good *Samaritane*, each cheerfully perform the duty of a true Neighbour to him, according to his condition ; not declining any cost or pains towards the relief of his Body, much less any means in our power towards perfecting his soul : Be gr a n t t h a t , w i s e l y i m p r o v i n g t h i s f i t o p p o r t u n i t y o f

of exercising our right judgments, both in Discourse and Practice with him, we may sink them deeper into our selves, and thereby be stronger dispos'd to pass fearles through the same rough way to Immortality; through our Lord Jesus Christ thy Son, who,&c.

RECOVER'D.

Ant. The Grave gaped wide to swallow up thy servant from among us; but Thou hast mercifully repriv'd him from its greedy jaws, to glorify Thee a while longer with us.

V. His soul is snatcht away from the snare of the Hunter.

R. The snare is broken and he is deliver'd.

Let us Pray.

O God, whose mighty hand dispences sicknes and health, leads down to the grave and brings back again, to render the way thither, and our due preparation for immortality through it, by experience and solemn practice, more ready and familiar to us. Accept, we beseech Thee, our humble Thanksgiving, for restoring thy servant and turning his [her] late danger into a Disciplin of improvement: Accept our earnest pray'r, that it may breed a deep sence in him how unsteady our sojourning condition is in this world, that the lease of our lives is only at the will of Thee, our Lord, whose seeming to continue it is no security for a day longer; that yet, this is all the time we can have to stock our selvs for Eternity; that, at best, he must come to the same pass again, the same short step into his future state: Make, therefore, the thoughts he had in his sicknes govern him now in his health, and

and the importance and difficulty he found then wholly to clear his soul of this world and dispose it to an immediate fitness for sure Bliss, provoke him now to pursue close that one necessary work. Vouchsafe us all thy grace to feel in his our own case, and learn by his example what equally concerns us all health to prepare for sickness, and by sickness for eternal health; through our Lord Jesus Christ thy Son who, &c.

DECEAS'D.

Ant. Grieve not for the Dead; they are past all dangerous storms; rather emulate their rest, having finish'd well their course.

V. We, too, shal land at the same noble Port;

R. And meet there endless joys, if we are so wise as to chuse them.

Let us Pray.

O God, by whose providence thy servant, our Brother [sister], through the travail of dying, is at length happily born out of the dangerous womb of this world, wherein he has been conceiv'd and bred by thy grace, into an incomparably more excellent and secure state! Alay, we humbly beseech Thee, by the serious judgment of this advantage, all troublelome regrets of Nature for the death of our Neighbour, and work in us a friendlier conceit of our own; That our undisturbed pray'rs may be more prevalent with thy Mercy, to hasten the cleansing his soul from whatever needs the purging fire to render it worthy the beatifying sight of Thee; and so purify our own
while

while we have day in this life, from all drossy affecti-
ons, by the warning we thus receive, in reflecting on
others, how much this duty imports us; that, when
the night of death comes, in which none can work,
we may be found fit immediately to enter into thy e-
ternal rest; through our Lord Jesus Christ thy Son,
who, &c.

Prayer

Prayer at Night for a Family.

In the Name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the H. Ghost, *Amen.*

Blessed be the H. and undivided Trinity now and for ever, *Amen.*

Our Father. Hail *Mary.* I believe.

O Eternal, Infinite, and Almighty God! whose gracious wisdom vouchsafes to command such things as are necessary to fit us for everlasting Bliss, and forbid such as are apt to render us eternally miserable! We wretched sinners, the frail off-spring of disobedient *Adam*, humbly prostrate our souls and bodies before thy adorable Majesty; and, with a true and hearty sorrow, each of us particularly thus accuse and condemn our selves.

I confess to Almighty God, to the B. Virgin *Mary*, to the B. Saint *Michael* the Archangel, to the B. Saint *John Baptist*, to the H. Apostles S. *Peter* and S. *Paul*, and to all the Saints; that I have grievously sinn'd in thought, word, and deed; through my fault, through my fault, through my exceeding great fault.

*Here pause a while to examin and repent,
and make holy purposes; Then say,*

Therefore I beseech the B. Virgin *Mary*, the B. Saint *Michael* the Archangel, the B. Saint *John Baptist*, the H. Apostles S. *Peter* and S. *Paul*, and all the Saints, to pray to God for me.

The

The great and glorious Lord of heav'n and earth
have mercy on us, forgive us our sins, and bring us to
everlasting life; *Amen.*

Lord have mercy on us.

Christ have mercy on us.

Lord have mercy on us.

JESU receive our prayers:

Lord J E S U grant our petitions.

O God the Father, Creator of the world,

Have mercy on us.

O God the Son, Redeemer of Man-kind, *Have—*

O God the H. Ghost, Perfector of the Elect,

O Sacred Trinity, three Persons and one God,

O God, the eternal Fulness of all Perfection,

O God, the overflowing Source of all Being,

O God, the bounteous Author of all our Good,

O God, who hast Chosen us in thy Son, before the
constitution of the world,

O God, who hast Created us of nothing to thine
own similitude,

O God, who Preserv'st us every Moment, that we re-
turn not again to nothing,

O God, who hast made all the world for the use of
us, and us for the enjoyment of Thy Self,

O God, who hast Redeem'd us by the death of thy
Son; and sanctify'd us by the grace of thy H.
Spirit,

O God, who hast brought us to the knowledg of thy
Truth; and blest us with so plentiful means of
working our salvation,

O God, who hast prepared for us a Glorious Inhe-
ritance, if we love Thee and keep thy Com-
mandments,

O God, who art Thy Self that Glorious Inheri-
tance,

O God, the only End of all our labours,

O God, the only Rest of our wearied souls,
 O God, the only Joy of our time and eternity,
 O God, our God, and All things! *Have mercy on us.*
 Have mercy, O Lord, and spare us.
Have mercy, O Lord, and hear us.

From all evil, *Deliver us, O Lord.*

From all sin, *Deliver _____*

From all occasions of offending thy divine Majesty,
 From the particular temptations to which we are most
 expos'd,

From sudden and unprovided death----

From everlasting death,

By thy Almighty Power,

By thy unsearchable Wisdom,

By thy adorable Goodnes,

By all thy glorious Attributes,

By all thy gracious Mercies,

By the mystery of thy H. Incarnation, and humble
 Nativity,

By the sanctity of thy heav'nly Doctrin, and miracu-
 lous Life,

By the merits of thy bitter Passion, and all-reviving
 Death,

By the joys of thy victorious Resurrection, and tri-
 umphant Ascension,

By the glory of thy eternal Kingdom, and incompre-
 hensible Majesty,

In the hour of Death, and in the day of Judgment,

Deliver us, O Lord.

We sinners-----

Rescue Thee bear us---

That it would please Thee to give us a true and hearty
 sorrow for all our offences; *we beseech Thee bear us.*

That it would please Thee to work in us a firm and
 sincere resolution of amending our lives, *we-----*

That it would please Thee to pardon our sins past
 and prevent us by thy grace for the time to come,

That

That it would please Thee to have pity on the weakness of our nature ; and, in all our necessities, temptations and dangers, to strengthen and relieve us, That, seeing every day our many imperfections, we may quicken our diligence, and humble our selves, and learn to depend on Thee,

That, acknowledging all we have is deriv'd from thy free bounty, we may praise and glorify Thee, and above all thy benefits love Thee our Benefactor,

That, knowing all we hope proceeds from the same free bounty, we may faithfully endeavour to serve and please Thee, and secure to our selves thy everlasting rewards,

That, considering thy Providence does all things for the best, we may thankfully accept whatever Thou assign'st us ; and not murmur at our part, but strive to act it well,

That we may diligently observe the Rules of our several places, and contentedly stoop to the meanest work of our condition ; sweetning all our labours with this glad hope, if we be innocent here, we shall be happy hereafter,

That we may live in peace and charity with all the world, especially among our selves, so particularly engag'd by our union into one Family ; patiently forbearing, and freely forgiving, and readily assisting one another ;

That often, in the midst of our business, we may steal up our thoughts to Heaven ; to renew and encrease our desire of that glorious eternity ;

That, whether we sleep or wake, we may still be safe in Thee ; and, whether live or dy, be always thine,

we beseech Thee hear us.

we beseech Thee hear us.

Son of God !

O Lamb of God, that takest away the sins of the world !

Spare us O Lord.

O Lamb of God, that takest away the sins of the world !

Heav us O Lord.

O Lamb of God, that takest away the sins of the world !

Have mercy on us.

V. Lord have mercy on us.

R. Christ have mercy on us.

V. Lord have mercy on us.

Our Father, &c.

V. And lead us not into tentation,

R. But deliver us from evil ; Amen.

V. Bless, we beseech Thee, O Lord, thy Spouse, the Church :

R. Bless her with the graces of Unity and Truth and Holines.

V. Bless thy Servant, our Sovereign Lord, King
CHARLES :

R. Bless Him with the Spirit of Wisdom and Courage and Piety.

V. Bless all the Nations subject to his Government :

R. Bless them with the gifts of Peace, and Truth, and unfeigned Charity,

V. Bless our Kinred and Acquaintance, our Friends and Benefactors.

R. Bless our Enimies and Slanderers, and all that despitefully use us.

V. Have mercy, O Lord, on the Nations who never knew Thee :

R. And Those who knew Thee once, but now are falsn from the Truth.

V. Have mercy on the Poor, and Helpless, and Afflicted :

R. And comfort them with Hope, and Patience, and Relief.

V. Have mercy on the Living, and govern them by thy Grace :

R. Have

Have mercy on the Dead, and bring them to thy Glory.

Have mercy on Us thy servants, here assembled in thy Presence.

And Thou, who art our Refuge, be our Defence.

Into thy hands, O Lord, we commend our spirits :

Into thy hands, O Lord, we commend our spirits.

Thou hast redeem'd us, O Lord, thou God of truth :

Into thy hands, O Lord, we commend our spirits.

Preserve us, O Lord, as the apple of thine eye :

Under the shadow of thy wings protect us,

Save us, O Lord, waking ; defend us sleeping :

That we may watch with Christ, and rest in peace.

Vouchsafe, O Lord, to keep us this Night without sin :

Have mercy on us, O Lord, have mercy on us.

Lord, let thy mercy be on us :

As our hope is in Thee.

V. O Lord hear, &c.

R. And let our, &c.

Let us Pray.

O God, the comfortable repose of thy servants in Hope, and their blisful Rest in thy everlasting possession ! Obedient to thy Call by the voice of our nature, behold we retire to lay down our weary heads ; and, instructed by thy grace, confidently resign up all we are and have, while we sleep, into the hands of thy ever-waking Providence. Most humbly beseeching Thee, that, if it please Thee to take us hence this night, our soul's eyes, as our bodies, may be found absolutely closed to all this worlds Goods, and wide open to receive thy ardently-expected Vision : or, if thou vouchsafest by convenient refreshment to protract

Amil

• still our lives, we may rise from our Beds cheerfully disposed, by good works in our several vocations, to make our Election sure and advance our glorious Mansion for ever with Thee; through our Lord Jesus Christ thy Son, who, with Thee and the H. Ghost, lives and reigns one God, world without end, Amen.

V. O Lord hear, &c. R. And let our, &c.

V. Bless we our Lord. R. Thanks be to God.

V. May the souls of the Faithful departed, through the mercy of God, rest in peace; *Amen.*

○ B. Virgin, Mother of our Lord Jesus Christ!
Pray for us.

○ glorious Angels, whom our Lord sends in mission for the good of his Elect!
Pray for us.

○ H. Saints, who, perfectly secure of your own happiness, are charitably solicitous of ours: *pray for us.*

○ all you blest Inhabitants of Heav'n, who continually behold the face of God, and readily dispense his benefits to us!
Pray for us.

God the Father sustain and protect us:

Jesus Christ illuminate and govern us:

The H. Spirit sanctify and perfect us to life everlasting: *Amen.*

Pause a while. Then rise.

F I N I S.

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